

**Homesteading and
Pioneering in the
Upland Area between
Fall and Teton Rivers**

DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY



3 1404 00483 8782

DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY
RICKS COLLEGE
REXBURG, IDAHO 83460-0405

DAVID



31

DAVID O. RAY LIBRARY
2010 03 03 09 43 AM
2010 03 03 09 43 AM



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Brigham Young University-Idaho

<http://www.archive.org/details/historyofuplands00garr>

HISTORY OF THE UPLANDS
FARNUM, DRUMMOND, SQUIRREL, LAMONT
AND
COMMUNITIES FADED INTO THE PAST

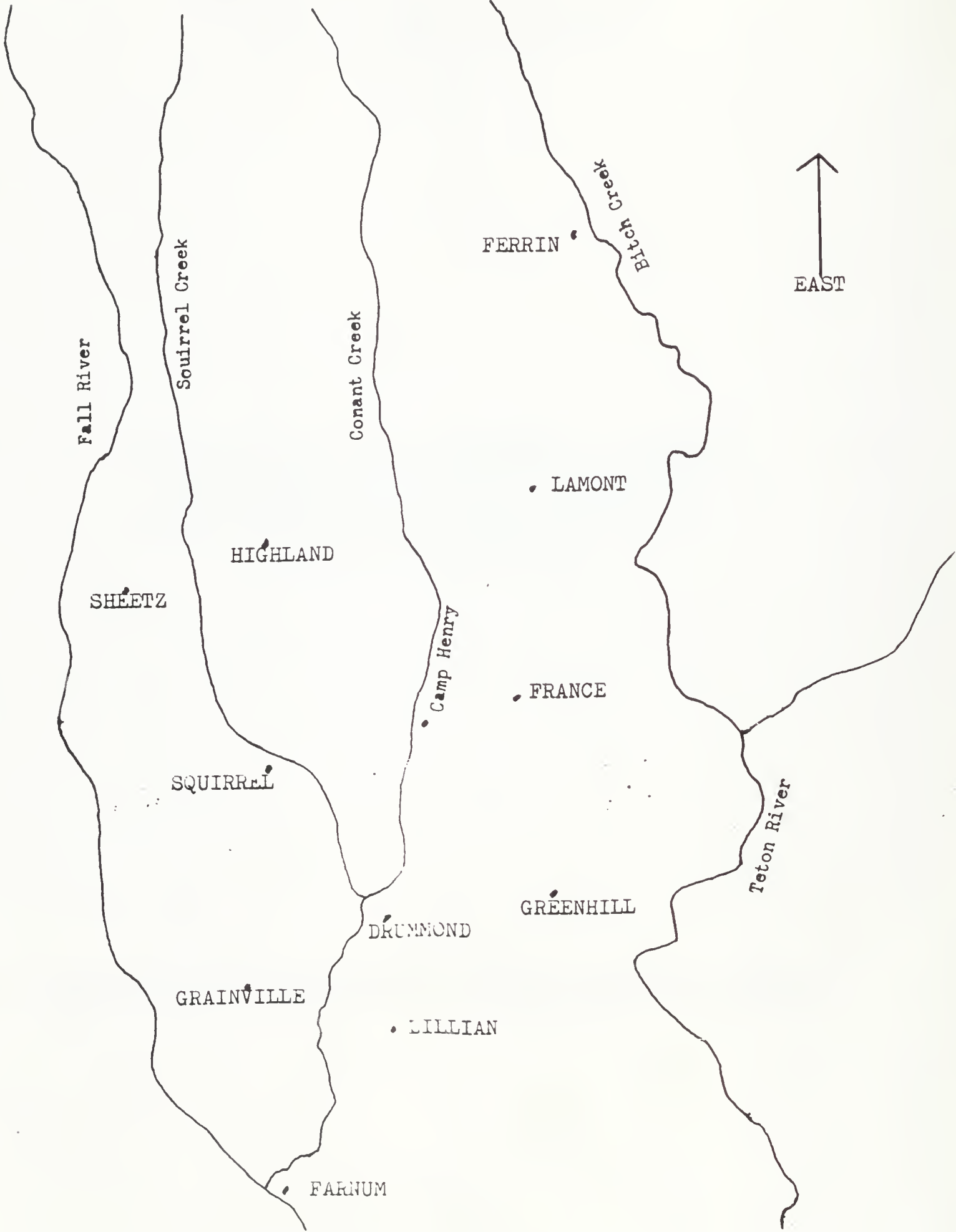
1896 - 1990

HISTORY OF HOMESTEADING AND PIONEERING
HISTORIES OF FAMILIES BY CONTRIBUTION
AND SPECIAL PERMISSION OF ARTICLES FROM
THE "SNAKE RIVER ECHOES"

COMPILED BY TRESSA MURDOCH GARRETT AND PERCY BLAINE HAWKES

1992

EARLY UPLAND COMMUNITIES BETWEEN FALL & TETON RIVERS



EARLY UPLAND COMMUNITIES BETWEEN FALL & TETON RIVERS

CONTENTS

Chapter		Page
	Dedication	II
	Preface	III
	Acknowledgments	IV
	Introduction	VI
1	The Church Record	1
2	Our Pioneer Schools	9
3	Conant Creek Canal & Camp Henry	25
4	A Panoramic Bird's Eye View	31
5	Ten Communities in Our Area	51
6	Servicemen & Women	57
7	Our Cemeteries	59
8	Family Histories	61
9	A Collection of Names	399
10	Maps & Homestead Records	403



DEDICATION

"Tread softly... The years roll out a carpet of memories for our hearts to walk on." - Blaine Blake

This book is of hope, courage, love, admonition, sadness, sickness, sorrow, sometimes death, and yet through it all you get the feeling of the pioneers desire to give to their families a better place to live, so we dedicate this book to those who made the history.

Also to those of you who have made it possible to share your histories and to those who will follow after us and give honor to their ancestors who made this short history possible.

A professor once said, "As you live your life pick a bouquet of memories. When you are old, your bouquet will be a treasure. Pick a flower - a memory and enjoy it. Think back on wonderful times. Some memories are not so fragrant, but they can be exchanged for others."

- Alice Burcyk



PREFACE

In 1852, when Brigham Young first sent scouts to look over this valley there was such heavy frost every night of the summer that they abandoned the idea of settling here. Some thirty years later, when the Saints needed the area, President Woodruff came here and blessed the land with a mighty prophecy and blessing. In President Woodruff's words, "I promise you that the climate will be moderated for your good. I can see these great sagebrush prairies as far as the eye can reach turned into fertile fields.... Flowers and trees and fine homes shall grace this great valley from one end to the other. Schools and colleges of higher learning shall be built to serve you, that you may learn the mysteries of God's great universe. I see churches and meeting houses... Yes, and... I can see temples erected in the name of the Living God." I needn't explain to you how literally that promise and prophecy have been fulfilled...

(It has been said, by the way, that President Woodruff might have mentioned the wind. It has also been said in response, perhaps he didn't because the wind was the medium for calming the frost.)

Bruce C. Hafen, Eleventh President of Ricks College, Rexburg, Idaho as told in his Inauguration Address on October 20, 1978. (President Hafen thanked President Delbert Groberg of the Idaho Falls Temple for sharing it with him.)

"Every person when he is born, has a speck of goodness and a speck of bad. Whichever one you cultivate will make you what you are."

"Be honest with your dealings with people. If you tell them something, keep your word."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

To Tressa's mother, Luann Murdoch, for planting the seeds.

To Tressa Murdoch Garrett for cultivating and bringing forth this great treasure of memories.

To Blaine Hawkes who has enjoyed every moment in helping do the work.

To Clyde Garrett the best proofreader ever.

To Margaret Hawkes Lindsley for much of the secular history.
To Acil S., and Raymond H. Hawkes for their writings.

To the families who submitted pictures and histories.

To the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers for the use of the irrigation history.

To Louis Clements for use of the Snake River Echoes.

To Garnet Bischoff for much of the school history.

To Ariel Green for advice, typing, and computer work.

To Jerry & Mona Sherwood, advisors and computer work.

To the following typists: Jennie Ward, Cleo May Smith and her husband Vernal Gledhill, Sarah Wodskow, Venna Copping, & Ione Bush.

To Diane Wright for her photography work.

To all who gave advanced encouragement and financial support.

To David Anderson for helping prepare this book for publishing.



THE TETONS

The Tetons like tinsels
Are standing out there,
With their cold jagged peaks
All lifeless and bare.

A sight most enchantingly
Bright to behold,
When tinged with the sunshine
Of crimson and gold.

Was it just in earnest
When first they began,
To build the proud structure,
The culture of man.

No name can be set,
No date be assigned,
We cannot conceive it
With man's mortal mind.

The earth was a mass,
The mountains aglow,
Now they are covered
In perpetual snow.

Stand there ye mountains
Majestically grand,
As first you were fleeing
From the Omnipotent hand.

Look not down in scorn,
On the valley below.
For they shall be exalted and
Thou shalt be made low.

by - Alma Moroni Blanchard

This poem was written for Estes
Hawkes who was a good friend
and Alma Moroni visited him
often.





EARLY UPLAND COMMUNITIES BETWEEN FALL AND TETON RIVERS

Introduction

To get at the hub of our story let's look briefly at the wheel and spokes that surround it. After the pioneers settled the Great Western Basin, colonies moved off from established centers until the whole West was settled.

Idaho was the last state to be taken from what was originally the Oregon territory. It was admitted as a state 3 July 1890. When Idaho became a territory on 3 Mar. 1863, it included all of Montana and most of Wyoming. Montana became a territory in 1864 and Wyoming in 1868. Fremont County was formed from Bingham and Lemhi Counties in 1893. Then the following counties were formed from Fremont County: Madison, Jefferson, Clark in 1913, and Teton, Madison, and Fremont as they are today in 1915.

Our area was not the first, actually it was one of the last to be settled. Mormon colonies settled in the Salt Lake Valley July 24, 1847. From there a great arc of settlements spread in all directions. In June 1855, twenty-seven Elders founded Fort Lemhi as an agency of the Salmon River Indian Mission. Franklin, Idaho, was founded in 1860 and became the first permanent settlement.

June 20, 1869, Bear Lake Stake was organized. The first all Idaho, Stake of Zion, was the Bannock Stake located in the Great Snake River Valley in Rexburg on Feb. 4, 1884. On August 6, 1898 the name Bannock was replaced by Fremont in honor of John C. Fremont. January 10, 1909 Yellowstone Stake was organized from Fremont Stake as the 60th Stake in the Church. Yellowstone Stake consisted of 10 wards; Egin, Parker, St. Anthony, Wilford, Twin Groves, Chester, Farnum, Ashton, Marysville, and Ora. Headquarters were in St. Anthony in a new tabernacle that was completed by Oct. 29, 1916.

Idaho became a territory in 1863 and a state in 1890. The railroad came to St. Anthony in 1899. The State Industrial Training School was started in 1903. Schools, business, churches, and even moving pictures were in place by 1911. July 24, 1910, the first Mormon Pioneer Day Celebration in St. Anthony was introduced with William M. Hansen as the promoter.

Marysville's history began in 1889. Ashton's birth came in 1906 with the advent of the railroad bypassing Marysville. In a whirlwind of activity settlers from many states and countries came in around the turn of the century to found numerous

settlements in a crescent, west, north, and east settling the following communities: Vernon, Sarilda, Fall River, Chester, Ora, Ashton, Marysville, Hugginsville, Greentimber, Warm River, Grainville, Squirrel (Highland), Sheetz, Farnum, Lillian, Drummond, Greenhill, France Siding, Lamont, and Ferrin.

As we move out in an arc we encounter these communities, who by their presence encouraged, supported, and sustained each other in an endeavor to settle this great sea of waving grass and rolling hills. This group of communities is fringed by great forests and mountains from which flow the rivers and creeks that furnish the lifeblood to sustain the abundant life here. We honor all who came to these many locations. Men, women, and children of vision and courage, many of whom stayed on to make this their home for generations. Many of these settlers came here just prior to the advent of the railroad. The horsedrawn wagon was their mode of transportation. Some were covered, some were not.

William Pratt, who lived in Wilford, is the man responsible for encouraging the first few families to homestead in the Farnum area. He led them to investigate this area, guided them to the spot, showed them the possibilities and advantages. By 1896 some of the first settlers were coming into the area.

Since many of the early settlers were members of the Mormon Church, let us now look at two different historical summaries that set early Farnum in its proper prospective. In these we get at the hub so to speak, of our story, where it was located, meet some of the principal characters, and learn why they came. The following is taken from published histories from the Historical Department Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints. The first is a very short summary covering the first thirty years.

OUR OWN IDAHO

There's a bright spot in the mountains,
A place that I love to call home.
The song of it's brooks and fountains
Is with me wherever I roam.
The scent of sage in the morning,
The hills in the sunset's soft glow,
Dark pines their broad slopes adorning,
I LOVE IT, OUR OWN IDAHO!

Green valleys fertile and flowering;
Peaks capped in perpetual snow,
Like wardens majestically towering
On guard o'er the treasures below.
It seems the blue skies are bluer,
The sunshine, a friendlier glow;
That neighboring greetings ring truer,
OUT HERE IN OUR OWN IDAHO!

by - A. E. Coleman



Chapter One

The Church Record

Farnum Ward HISTORY

FARNUM WARD, Yellowstone Stake, Fremont Co., Idaho, consists of the Latter-Day Saints residing in the district of country lying on the south side of Falls River. It is a scattered settlement extending up and down said river for a distance of 15 miles, and from north to south it has a width of about 10 miles. The center of the ward, where the L.D.S. meeting house is located, is six miles southeast of Ashton, and about the same distance from Marysville. It is also eight miles northeast of Chester and 18 miles by nearest road northeast of St. Anthony, the stake headquarters. The L. D. S. population is nearly all farmers and owners of good land, which is mostly farmed without irrigation. The Farnum meeting house consists of a cement block building, 38 by 55 1/2 feet, with a basement containing three rooms, erected in 1908-1909 at a cost of \$5,000.

The first settlers in that district of country now included in the Farnum Ward were Joshua B. Hawkes and Swen H. Jacobs, who settled on the so-called Houston Flat, while Silas S. Green settled on Fall River, near the mouth of Conant Creek. These early settlers commenced making improvements and engaged in dry farming. The first crop of grain was raised in 1900, since which farming in that section of country has been very successful. A Sunday school was organized in the district in 1900, and about the same time a branch of the Church called Conant Branch was organized with Joshua Bryan Hawkes as president. He presided until Sept. 23, 1906, when the conant Branch was organized as the Farnum Ward with John E. Morrison as Bishop. He was succeeded in 1909 by Henry W. Smith, who in 1914 was succeeded by Brigham Murdoch, who in 1919 was succeeded by Iver Hendrickson, who in 1928 was succeeded by Thomas T. Murdoch, who presided Dec. 31, 1930. On that date the Farnum Ward had 173 members, including 45 children.

The second is a more detailed account from the actual records of the church showing it's organization as the Conant Creek Branch in 1900, then organized as Farnum Ward September 23, 1905, to it's disorganization in January 11, 1948 when it became part of the Marysville Ward.

From 1900 to 1909 it was part of Fremont Stake. From 1909 to 1948 it was in Yellowstone Stake. May 18, 1975 this upper part of Yellowstone Stake became Ashton Idaho Stake.

1898

The first settlers in that district of country now included in the Farnum Ward were Joshua B. Hawkes and Swen H. Jacobs, who settled on the so-called Houston Flat, while Silas S. Green, James W. Green settled on Fall River near the mouth of Conant Creek. Daniel Henry Gibson, a single man settled in 1898 about 1 1/2 miles southwest of the Farnum meeting house. William Pratt and other early settlers located here later. Some of the settlers located on the so-called Horseshoe Flat, about 3 miles north of the Teton River, or about 4 miles southeast of the present meeting house. These early settlers commenced making improvements, but raised no crops in 1898 or 1899. Dry-farming was their first experiment. Some grain was raised in 1900, and after that date settlers increased and grain was raised in abundance.

1900

A Sunday School was organized in that district of country now included in the Farnum Ward as early as July, 1900, the first session of which was held July 8, 1900. This school was originally divided into three classes and Joshua Bryant Hawkes, Presiding Elder of the Branch, took charge of the school, and Mrs. Lilly M. Newby was the secretary. The first sessions of the school were held at the residence of James W. Green. About this time or a short time before the Saints who had settled in the Conant Creek district were organized as a Branch of the Church with Joshua Bryant Hawkes as Presiding Elder. He moved away in the latter part of 1900, and James W. Green succeeded him as president of the Branch and Supt. of the Sunday School. At the close of the century (Dec. 31, 1900) Bro. Green occupied that dual position, and Lilly M. Green was secretary of the Sunday School. (1905 James W. Green Presiding Elder Conant Branch, 1st assistant Brigham Murdoch — Brigham Murdoch personal History)

1906

At a meeting held in the log school house in the Conant school district Sept. 23, 1906, attended by the Stake Presidency of the Fremont Stake, James W. Green, who had presided over the Conant Branch, was honorably released, and John E. Morrison was sustained as Bishop of the Farnum Ward, which was organized on that occasion from the Conant Branch, and named Farnum, in honor of (Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green). On the same occasion Eugene E. Higginbotham was sustained as first and Henry W. Smith as second Counselor to Bishop Morrison. Daniel H. Gibson was chosen as ward clerk. (Ward

Historical Record A:1). These brethren were all ordained and set apart to their respective positions at a Stake conference held at Parker Oct. 21, 1906, by Apostle Rudger Clawson. (Stake and Ward Statistical Reports, page 185. Ward Hist. Record A: fly-leaf.)

1907

William G. Baird and Brigham Murdoch chosen on the building committee of Farnum Ward to build a new church house. Helped clear the weeds from the lot where the new church was to be built. Also shoveled the first shovel of dirt to start the foundation. (Personal History of Brigham Murdoch). Electra Saunders Wadsworth in her history of Simon & Medora Wade Saunders states that her father Simon sold two acres of ground to the church to build the church on.

1909



Farnum Church with tower 1909



Eugene E. Higginbotham 1st C., Henry W. Smith, Bishop, Alfred G. Woodland 2nd C.

At a meeting held Oct. 24, 1909, attended by Apostle David O. McKay and the Stake Presidency, Bishop Henry E. Morrison was released, together with his counselors, Eugene E. Higginbotham and Henry W. Smith, and Henry W. Smith was sustained as Bishop of the Farnum Ward, with Eugene E. Higginbotham as first and Alfred G. Woodland as second counselor. (Ward Historical Record A:94) Bro. Smith was ordained a Bishop and set apart to preside over the Farnum Ward by Apostle David O. McKay; Bro. Higginbotham was set apart as first counselor, and Brother Woodland was ordained a High Priest and set apart as second counselor by James E. Fogg of the Stake Presidency.

1911

First Counselor Higginbotham moved Corinne, to Utah, and at a meeting held at Farnum, Jan. 22, 1911, Alfred G. Woodland was promoted from second to first counselor and Brigham Murdoch chosen as second counselor to Bishop Smith. Brother Murdoch was ordained and set apart to that position Jan. 22, 1911, by Marion J. Kerr of the Stake Presidency.

1913



Iver Hendrickson, Brigham Murdoch, Daniel H. Gibson

At a meeting held Nov. 23, 1913, Bishop Henry W. Smith was honorably released on account of ill health, together with his counselors, Alfred G. Woodland and Brigham Murdoch, and Brigham Murdoch was sustained as Bishop of the Farnum Ward. [not yet set apart, William G. Baird was sustained as a 1st counselor and Daniel H. Gibson as 2nd counselor, not yet ordained and set apart. William G. Baird was released.] Soon afterwards Iver Hendrickson was chosen as first and Daniel H. Gibson as second counselor. Brother Murdoch was ordained a Bishop Feb. 1, 1914, by Patriarch Hyrum G. Smith, and on the same occasion Iver Hendrickson was ordained as High Priest and set apart as first counselor by Stake President Daniel G. Miller, and Brother Gibson was ordained as High Priest and set apart as second counselor by Marion J. Kerr. (Brother Daniel H. Gibson had been chosen as second counselor Nov. 23, 1913.) (Stake Hist. Record B:51)

1917

Elder Andrew Jenson visited the Farnum Ward July 30, 1917, in the interest of Church history, on which occasion he met with Stake President Daniel G. Miller, Bishop Brigham Murdoch and wife, and counselors Iver Hendrickson, Daniel H. Gibson and wife, Henry W. Smith and wife.

1919

At a Ward conference held Oct. 19, 1919, Bishop Brigham Murdoch and counselors, (Hendrickson and Gibson) were released, and Iver Hendrickson, formerly first counselor to Bishop Murdoch, was sustained as Bishop of the Farnum Ward, with Acil Smart Hawkes as first and George C. Kidd as second counselor. (Ward Hist. Record B:211) At a stake conference held Oct. 26, 1919, Bro. Hendrickson was ordained a Bishop and set apart by Apostle Rudger Clawson to preside over the Farnum Ward. Brother Clawson also ordained Acil Smart Hawkes a High Priest and set him apart as first counselor, and ordained George Clement Kidd a High Priest and set him apart a second counselor. (Stake Historical Record C:49)

1922

At a Ward conference held July 16, 1922 Thomas T. Murdoch was sustained as second counselor to Bishop Hendrickson, succeeding George C. Kidd. and July 30, 1922, Brother Murdoch was ordained a High Priest and set apart as second counselor by Stake Pres. Daniel G. Miller.
(Stake Historical Record C:220)

1923

At a Sacrament meeting held Sept. 30, 1923, First Counselor Acil Smart Hawkes was released, at his own request. (Ward Hist. Record C:20) The vacancy caused thereby was not filled for about three years.



Farnum Ward Congregation about 1925

1926

At a Sacrament meeting held Oct. 3, 1926, Thomas T. Murdoch was sustained from second to first

counselor, and Jay W. Bresock was sustained a second counselor to Bishop Hendrickson. (Stake quarterly reports of Dec. 31, 1926)

Brother Murdoch was set apart as first counselor Oct. 16, 1926 by Apostle Orson F. Whitney. (Stake reports of Dec. 31, 1926).

1927

At a Ward Conference held June 19, 1927, Jay W. Bresock, second counselor, was released on account of moving away. (Ward Hist. Record C:115)

1928

At an important meeting held Dec. 16, 1928, attended by the Stake Presidency, Bishop Iver Hendrickson was released, on account of sickness in his family, together with his first counselor, Thomas T. Murdoch, and Thomas T. Murdoch was sustained as Bishop of the Farnum Ward, with Lester C. Hendrickson as first counselor.

1929

At a Sacrament meeting held Jan. 6, 1929, George C. Kidd was sustained as second counselor to Bishop Murdoch (serving a second term in that capacity). (Ward Hist. Record C:148)

Note: Daniel H. Gibson, the first clerk of the Farnum Ward, was succeeded in that capacity in 1914 by Henry W. Smith, who was released May 2, 1920 on account of ill health, and was succeeded June 30, 1920, by Lester C. Hendrickson, who on Dec. 16, 1928, was succeeded by Brigham Murdoch.

1930

The numerical strength of the Farnum Ward Dec. 31, 1930, was 173 souls, including 8 High Priests, 2 Seventies, 12 Elders, 1 Priest, 9 Teachers, 11 Deacons, 85 lay-members, and 45 children.

Following is a list of the principal officers of the Farnum Ward as they stood December 31, 1930:

Bishopric: Thomas T. Murdoch, Bishop; Lester C. Hendrickson, first, and George C. Kidd, second counselor; Brigham Murdoch, ward clerk.

Relief Society: Mrs. Levera Hendrickson, president; Mrs. Sarah Murdoch, first, and Mrs. Minnie Kidd, second counselor; Mrs. Matilda Baird, secretary.

Sunday School: James S. Brown, supt.; James T. Miller, first, and Virgil Hendrickson, second assistant; Thomas H. Murdoch, secretary.

Primary association: Edith Hendrickson, president; M. Luanna Murdoch, first, and Christina Hendrickson, second counselor.

1931

Sunday, July 5, 1931, the following officers in Primary were sustained: Martha L. Murdoch, President; Ida Hawkes, 1st councilor; Luella Hendrickson, 2nd councilor; Jean Murdoch, secretary. (Stake reports of Sept. 30, 1931)

Annual Ward Conference was held Sunday, July 26,

1931, with Stake President John M. White and 2nd Counselor, E. Glen Cameron in attendance. (Stake reports of Sept. 30, 1931)



Farnum Ward picnic

1932

Annual Relief Society Celebration was held March 17,

1932.

Annual Ward Conference was held Sunday, Sept. 18, 1932, attended by Stake 1st Counselor Karl C. Klingler and Stake Clerk Leonard Kingsford. (Stake reports of Sept. 30, 1932)

Sunday School officers were set apart: Thomas H. Murdoch, Superintendent; Stillman Whittle, 1st Assistant; Percy Hawkes, 2nd Assistant.

Primary officers were set apart: Hazel Whittle, President; Ida Hawkes, 1st Counselor; Alta Murdoch, 2nd Counselor. (Stake reports of Dec. 31, 1932)

1933

Sunday, Feb. 26, 1933, Levera Hendrickson, and her counselors were released from the Relief Society, and the following officers were sustained: Mathilda Baird, President; Levera Hendrickson, 1st Counselor; Sarah Murdoch, 2nd Counselor; Anna Benson, Secretary. (Stake report of March 31, 1933).

Sunday, Sept. 17, 1933, Bishop Thomas Todd Murdoch and his counselors were honorably released, and the following Bishopric sustained: Percy S. Hawkes, Bishop; Thomas H. Murdoch, 1st Counselor; Stillman Whittle, 2nd Counselor; Brigham Murdoch, Ward Clerk. (Stake reports of Sept. 30, 1933)

1936

In October, Thomas T. Murdoch, a former Bishop of this Ward moved with his family to Idaho Falls 4th Ward.

Oct. 1, Iver Hendrickson, a former Bishop, died of heart trouble while riding the range.

Nov. 1, Brigham Murdoch, a former Bishop and Ward Clerk, and some of his family moved to Ashton. (Stake reports of Dec. 31, 1936).

1937

On Sunday, May 30, 1937, the following Primary officers were installed: Marian Hawkes, President; Hazel Whittle, 1st Counselor; Levera Hendrickson, Organist. On this date, Lester C. Hendrickson not having been formally set apart as Ward Clerk, was set apart by Stake President Horace A. Hess. (Stake reports of June 30, 1937).

Ward Conference was held Sunday, August 15, 1937, attended by all members of the Stake Presidency and Stake Clerk.

(Stake reports of Sept. 30, 1937).

First Counselor to Bishop Hawkes, Stillman Whittle, moved from the ward during this quarter - date not given by ward clerk - and his wife, Hazel Whittle was released as 1st Counselor in the Relief Society. (Stake reports of Dec. 31, 1937).

1938

Sunday, May 29, 1938, Blaine Peterson was sustained from 2nd to 1st Counselor to Bishop Percy Hawkes, succeeding Stillman Whittle released because of moving away, and Curtis Marsden was sustained as 2nd Counselor to Bishop Hawkes.

Sunday, May 1, 1938, the following were sustained in Sunday School: Chester French, Superintendent; Percy Nyborg, 1st Assistant. (Stake reports of June 30, 1938).

1939

During January a new hard wood floor was laid in the Meeting House, and during March the building was painted and calsomined. (Stake reports of March 31, 1939)

During May finished painting the interior of the Chapel.

Sunday, May 14, 1939, a summer M.I.A. was organized with the following officers: Homer Jones, President; Lloyd Bean, 1st Counselor; Ida Hawkes, 2nd Counselor; Verla Benson, Secretary.

Geneva French and Luella Miller were set apart as counselors to the President of the Relief Society.

(Stake reports of June 30, 1939)

Ward Conference was held Sunday, August 20, 1939, attended by E. Glen Cameron and O. K. Meservy.

In September the Chapel was wired for electricity.

(Stake reports of Sept. 30, 1939).

1940

Bishop Percy Hawkes, Blaine Peterson 1st Counselor, and Curtis Marsden 2nd Counselor were released Nov. 17, 1940.

Lester Hendrickson was sustained as Bishop with Chester French as 1st Counselor and James Lee Angell as 2nd Counselor November 17, 1940.

1942



Farnum Ward members about 1942

Bishop Lester Hendrickson, Chester French, and James Lee Angell were released Nov. 29, 1942.

Herbert Benson was sustained as Bishop with James Lee Angell as 1st Counselor and Percy Nyborg as 2nd Counselor Nov. 29, 1942.

1943

James Lee Angell 1st Counselor was released July 25, 1943.

Walter Clark was sustained as 1st Counselor July 25, 1943.

1945

Bp. Herbert Benson, Walter Clark 1st Counselor, and Percy Nyborg 2nd Counselor were released July 1, 1945.

Walter Clark was sustained as Bishop, with Sam Reese as 1st Counselor, and Chester French as 2nd Counselor, with Percy Nyborg as Ward Clerk, July 1, 1945

Sam Reese was released November 18, 1945.

1946

Chester French was sustained as 1st Counselor, and Curtis Marsden as 2nd Counselor, July 21, 1946.

Note: (The following note was written by Anna Jones, Sec. of the Sunday School). We are fully organized with nine officers and teachers. Have had faculty meetings every month. Due to sickness in the Supt's and Secretary's home the faculty meetings weren't held in Feb. and March but were made up in August. Veta Brown, our organist and 2nd Int. teacher has attended every Sunday School session (41), every faculty meeting and every Union meeting, except one faculty meeting and she was excused.

Our Church house was condemned by the church inspector from Salt Lake City, Sept. 22, 1946. We had held Sunday School there that day with 50 in attendance. Some of us went and seen our Bishop, to see if we could hold Sunday School in the Drummond school house. After missing two Sundays we started to hold Sunday School in the Drummond school house with 58 present the first Sunday (including visitors). We only have 61 enrolled.

1947

Bishop Walter Clark, Chester French 1st Counselor, Curtis Marsden 2nd Counselor.

Sunday School Supt., Homer Jones, with Percy Nyborg 1st Assistant, Francis W. Bratt 2nd Assistant, Anna L. Jones Secretary, Elna Nyborg Assistant Secretary.

Sunday School teachers:

Clariece Oberhansley Gospel Doctrine & Chorister
Veta Brown Organist & 1st & 2nd

Intermediate

Anna Jones Enlistment Director

Mary Marsden Senior

Miriam Dedman Junior

Mona Bratt Primary

Geneva French
Hazel Worrell
Leah Belle Hawkes
Ruth Bratt

2nd Intermediate
Organist
Chorister and
Gospel Doctrine
Kindergarten

1948



b.r. Brigham Murdoch, Herbert Benson,
Thomas T. Murdoch, f.r. Percy S. Hawkes,
Walter R. Clark, Lester C. Hendrickson

Bishop Walter Clark, Chester French 1st Counselor, and Curtis Marsden Second Counselor, were released Jan. 11, 1948.

The Farnum Ward was discontinued at this time and the membership records were moved to Marysville Ward, Yellowstone Stake. Jan. 11, 1948.

Note: In the Lloyd and Venna Bratt family history in this book is a complete history of the last few years of the old Farnum Ward Building and its conclusion.

Very early L.D.S. Church services were held at the Highland School. Elias Gardner may have been the first Presiding Elder, and Joseph C. Orme was the Superintendent of Sunday School. Later the people met at the Lamont School, and after that they joined with the Farnum Ward. Now all members from this area travel to Ashton, where they belong to the Ashton Fourth Ward.

The Fremont Republican reveals that in 1898 you could buy a round trip ticket to attend L.D.S. Annual Conference in Salt Lake City, Utah, for \$9.00.

Lutheran Church

Note: Following is a copy of the 1907 — 1957 Golden Anniversary, Zion Lutheran Church, Ashton, Idaho.

HISTORY OF ZION LUTHERAN

Zion Lutheran Church, as we know it today, is actually an integration of two congregations, the initial and original congregation in Squirrel with the name of Zion, which is retained to this day, and the later and sister congregation in Ashton with the name

Redeemer, which was relinquished after the merger of the two congregations. This history of Zion Lutheran then rightfully concerns itself with both Zion of Squirrel and Redeemer of Ashton, as both of these congregations make up much of the history of the new merged congregation, known as Zion Lutheran. Zion Lutheran had an indeed humble beginning. It was way back in 1901 that work was begun among Lutherans in the area, which makes it one of the oldest Lutheran congregations in Idaho. It was only natural that Lutherans who had come to Greentimber at that early date should wish to be served by a pastor. And so it was that the Rev. W. F. Georg, missionary in Oregon at that time, visited these and other Lutherans in this vicinity in the fall of 1901, well over half a century ago.

It was not long after this that a resident worker arrived to be a spiritual advisor for the people, and ultimately their first pastor. He was the Rev. F. A. C. Meyer, although only a student on vicarage at this time in 1901. After serving till 1903 he was succeeded by Student Linse, who came to this area on September 15, 1903, to serve the people for a year while on vicarage. He conducted school for the Lutheran children in the Greentimber area, the first class of catechumens being confirmed there in May, 1904, by Pastor Hudloff of Butte, Montana, predating Zion Lutheran's organization.

Student Linse left in May of 1904 to continue his studies at the Seminary in St. Louis and was replaced by Rev. Meyer, who was destined to be Zion Lutheran's first pastor. After completing his theological studies at the Seminary in St. Louis, he was called as the first resident pastor and became in instigator and organizer of the first congregation. It was under him that the organization of the congregation took place on May 19, 1907. Prior to this, Pastor Meyer donated land for the first church site at Squirrel, the first church building being built later that year.

Pastor Meyer resigned on October 17, 1907, because of the illness of his wife, but continued to serve the congregation until later in the fall of that year, when the Rev. J. G. Toenjes was called and installed in March 1908. During his tenure of office Sunday School was started, and a Parochial School initiated a little later that same year on April 1, 1908. During this same year an acre of land for the present Squirrel cemetery was donated by a member, and 1910 a parsonage was built on the site of the church acreage. Rev. Toenjes served Zion until late 1912, at which time he retired from the ministry, being the oldest pastor Zion has had in its fifty year history.

A vacancy ensued until the fall of 1913 when Candidate for the Ministry Paul Schaus accepted the call to Zion. Pastor Schaus served the congregation until his transfer to Shefflin, Oregon, on February 2, 1919. He is known as having spent one of the longest pastorates at Zion, Squirrel. Many know him as the anniversary speaker of the Fortieth Anniversary

of Zion Lutheran. He is at present pastor of Snohomish, Washington, his wife having passed away only last year. It was during his pastorate here that they were married.

After Pastor Schaus left in 1919, the Rev. F.C. Braun of Swan Valley was called and served the congregation until 1921. Noteworthy during his ministry here was his instrumentality in the instigation of a church band, unique in its own right. He will perhaps best be remembered for this by the constituency, though he is no longer in the ministry. On December 11, 1921, he was released to accept a call to Idaho Falls, but continued as vacancy pastor.

The Rev. J.M. Kempf arrived early in October of 1922. He served Zion until March 1, 1925, when he accepted a call to Klickitat, Washington. Besides his pastoral prowess, Pastor Kempf was known for his athletic prowess. He is known to us as present pastor of the old folks and official head and chaplain at the beautiful and spacious Lutheran Home for the Aged at Arlington Heights, Illinois, near Chicago. He too continued to serve as vacancy pastor for several months here at Zion in 1925.

On November 27, 1925, a call was extended to the Rev. H. Westendorf, who accepted and served the congregation for approximately five years until November 9, 1930, when he in turn accepted a call to Eden, Idaho. Since that time Pastor Westendorf has retired from the ministry and enjoyed a successful career as a farmer near Filer, Idaho, where he resides at the present time. Parochial School continued from its inception in 1908 until this time, 1930, and throughout the tenure of office of Pastor Westendorf. However, shortly thereafter it was discontinued.

The Rev. H.A. Kriefall of Idaho Falls served as vacancy pastor until Pastor R. C. Muhly arrived in October of 1931. Under the leadership of Pastor Muhly, Zion Lutheran had its most success and enjoyed its most phenomenal growth. It was during this time that a mission was begun in Ashton, which ultimately climaxed in the establishment of another and new congregation by the name of Redeemer Lutheran. Pastor Muhly labored in Zion and Redeemer intermittently until November 7, 1937, when he was released to accept a call to Shelton, Washington. Under his leadership new churches were built both at Zion, Squirrel, and Redeemer, Ashton in 1936.

Redeemer Lutheran, Ashton, was officially organized January 24, 1935. Original services were conducted in the I.O.O.F. Hall by the Rev. R.C. Muhly. Plans were proposed for a new building and a suitable lot for the building in Ashton. The Rev. Paul Koppelman was called through the Mission Board of the Northwest District. He arrived in October, 1935, and served until June 1, 1936, less than a year. He is no longer in the ministry. He was followed at Redeemer by the Rev. H. C. Streufert, who likewise served only for a short time in 1936, and is a present pastor in Seattle, Washington. The Rev. R. Reith

followed in the procession of pastors at Redeemer from 1935-1938. He too served only for a short time, and is at present pastor at Hoyleton, Illinois.

All this while, Pastor Muhly continued to serve Zion, Squirrel, until his release in 1937. From Washington he returned to Idaho and Twin Falls, where he was largely responsible for building one of the largest congregations in the Northwest District. At the present he holds one of the top positions in the Lutheran Church — Missouri Synod as Assistant Stewardship Counselor in St. Louis, where he resides at the present time. He will long be remembered for his amazing missionary success, while here, and for the second longest tenure of office so far in the history of Zion Lutheran.

The Rev. R. Reith served as vacancy pastor until the arrival of the Rev. N.E. Dey, who was installed on April 24, 1938. Pastor Dey holds the distinction of having spent the longest tenure of office at Zion Lutheran, serving as pastor of the combined Zion-Redeemer parish until November 10, 1946, or a total of eight and a half years. It was during his time here that the parsonage was moved to Ashton in 1943, in order that the pastor might do his work more effectively. Pastor Dey will never forget Ashton, as it was here that he unfortunately lost the sight of his one eye in an accident at the church, while playing with the children of the Sunday School whom he loved! He left in 1946 to serve the congregation at Sandy, Oregon; however, has since returned to Idaho where he serves a congregation at Weiser. He returns as one of our Golden Anniversary speakers.

Pastor H. A. Kriefall again served as vacancy pastor until April 27, 1947, when the Rev. E. Paul Riedel took over the reins as pastor of the Zion-Redeemer parish, the parish again enjoying a district upsurge. It was during his tenure of office that the merger of Zion and Redeemer into one congregation took place. This was accepted and carried out on the last Sunday of November, 1950, with the name of Zion being retained. At the same meeting it was resolved to begin work in the spring of 1951 on a new church in Ashton, groundbreaking taking place in April of that year. In the fall of 1952, after some five and a half years at Zion Lutheran, Pastor Riedel accepted a call from Ashton, Idaho to Ashland, Oregon, where he serves and resides at the present time, having served the congregation well.

Rev. W. Rist served as vacancy pastor until the present pastor arrived on February 1, 1953. In the spring of that year finish work on the present church was begun, the Cornerstone Laying took place in May, and by fall the new church was completed. Dedication Day took place on November 22, 1953, with Pastors Muhly and Riedel as speakers. The present parsonage was procured just south of the new church, also in May of 1953. The lot adjacent to the church property and just east of the present church was purchased in 1956 to accommodate any future expansion in the form of a parish hall or parish school.

Zion Lutheran Church today numbers some 332 baptized members and 210 communicant members, as of the first of this Golden Anniversary year, the first time in her history that she has reached that number. From a humble beginning indeed to the nice-sized congregation she is today. She looks forward to the next fifty years in joyous anticipation of future growth and expansion under the blessings of the Lord of the Church. On this Golden Anniversary may we recognize Him who has purchased us, not with gold or silver, but with His holy, precious blood, and pour our gold and silver in thankful return, and see whether He won't pour out a continued blessing!

Note: A lengthy well-written account of the Lutheran Church in Squirrel and later when its activities moved to Ashton is found in the Golden Anniversary issue of the Ashton Herald, 1956.



Zion Church Band,
b.r. Rev. Braun, leader, Henry and Ernest Schaefer, Arthur Griffel,
Franz Kuehl, Wm. Bolland,
f.r. Rudolph Habecost, Fritz Lenz, Louis Kappelman, Bill Garz,
Herman Lenz, Carl C. Lenz, Louis Kandler. 1919



Inside Chapel of Zion Lutheran Church



Zion Lutheran Church at Squirrel



The Original Zion Church

THE CHURCH IN DRUMMOND

In the early 1900's a community church was built on the corner just north of the school and south of the Merle Harshbarger home in Drummond. A traveling minister would come from one of the larger towns down the country and hold services for the people of Drummond and surrounding area. This building has since been torn down as is the case with most of the older buildings in Drummond.

Chapter Two Our Pioneer Schools



Farnum School built in 1909-1911

Another wheel to support our pioneer wagon was the ever expanding school system. Since this book is looking closely at the land area between the Teton River and the Fall River on a line South of Ashton, then East to the Wyoming State line, let's take a brief look at eleven pioneer public schools. With a 1899 beginning at Farnum these schools flourished and provided a great educational service to the youth until 1954 when the last building was closed at Drummond.

Let us pay tribute to over fifty years of success and hundreds of devoted people as they worked together to provide this great service. Following are some vivid excerpts from the histories of our eleven schools: Farnum, Lillian, Drummond, Grainville, Squirrel, Highland, Sheetz, Lamont, Ferrin, France, and Greenhill.

FARNUM - About 1899 a small log building was erected near the Frank Bratt farm. (The first School was held in 1898 with my sister Elsie, as teacher - A. S. Hawkes). At first school was held only in the summer. Sunday School was held there until a church house was built in 1909. The Farnum School District was formed in July 9, 1900. As more settlers arrived, a new rock one-room school was built in 1909. Marion F. Higginbotham taught in 1909-10. In 1911 another room and hall were added to the building and two teachers were hired. Hugh Davis and his brother were the contractors. A well was dug and large stoves stood in one corner of each room. There was a belfry with a bell. A teacher's cottage was built later. Frances Hargis and Rachel Hardy



1912 or 1913 Farnum School



1918 or 1919 Farnum School



1931 Farnum Graduating Class
b.r. Boyd Wickham, Earl Kidd, Ed Benson, Myrtle Schofield, Brian Bean, teacher



1932 Farnum Graduating Class
standing, Tressa Murdoch, Helen Hawkes, Don Henry, Vaugh Murdoch, Earl Wickham,
Marion White, sitting, Francis W. Bratt, Brian Bean, teacher



1933 Farnum Graduating Class
b.r. Jay N. Hill, Afton White, Cecil Whitmore, f.r. Eva Benson, Martha Murdoch, Brian Bean



1933 Farnum School studentbody Brian and Winifred Bean,teachers



1938 Farnum Graduating Class
Willard Rogers, Verla Benson Fremont Brown, teacher, William Rogers



1939 Farnum Graduating Class
b.r. Ila Miller, Harold Bratt, Lorel Benson, Gwenneth Whittle, Jack Kidd,
f.r. Edwin Smith,teacher, Lloyd Bratt, Catherine Rogers



1940 Farnum studentbody

b.r. Lee Graham, Myrth Benson, Melvin Benson, Blaine Hawkes, Ardella Rogers, m.r. Margaret Moon, teacher, Lawrence Hawkes, Clyde White, Carol Moon, Kay Moon (in front of Carol), Beverly Graham, Keith Benson, Clark Kidd, Howard Moon, Jay Hendrickson, f.r. Lloyd Hawkes, Jack Graham, June Whitmore, Abe Rogers, Clair Benson, KeithHendrickson, Jimmie Whitmore



1941 Farnum studentbody

Lee Graham, Jennie P. Ritchie, teacher, Ardella Rogers, Blaine Hawkes, Beverly Graham, ? Miller, m.r. Jay Hendrickson, Lawrence Hawkes, Clark Kidd, Keith Benson, Clyde White, June Whitmore, ? Miller, f.r. Jack Graham, Abe Rogers, Lloyd Hawkes, Clair Benson, Keith Hendrickson

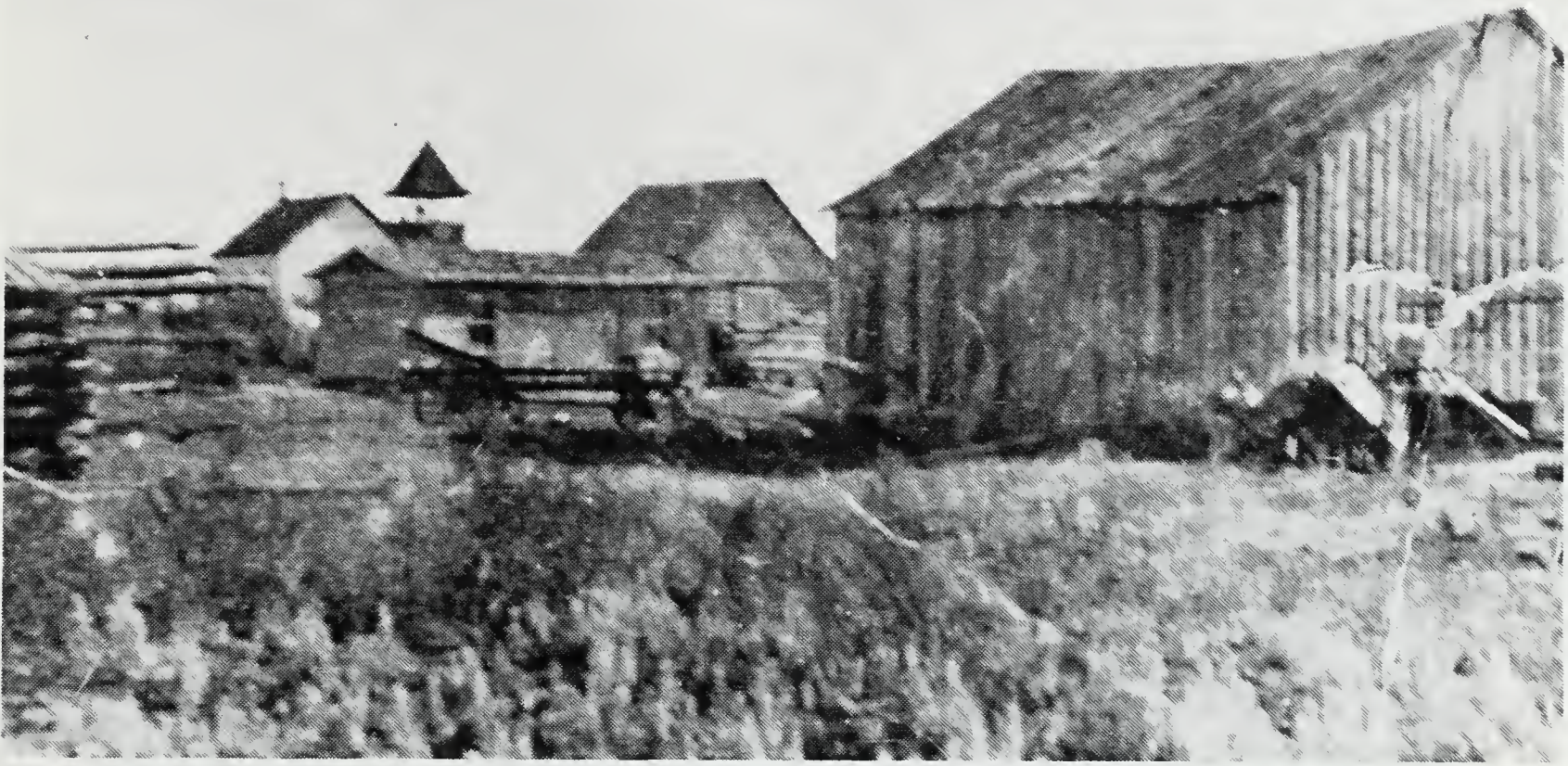


1943 Farnum students

b.r. Abe Rogers, Jay Hendrickson, Geraldine Hammond, Lawrence Hawkes, Ruby Hammond Schofield, teacher, Clyde White, f.r. Melvin Hammond, Norma Ruth Hawkes, Mary Ella Henry, Keith Hendrickson, Lloyd Hawkes

taught in 1913-14 and Melvin Neeley and Helen Enou were the teachers in 1916-17. A barn was provided for the horses and many boys rode skis pulled by dogs in the winter time. No school was held in 1944-45 and the building was closed with the students being bussed to Ashton Elementary. The teacherage was moved to Ashton and renovated for a rental unit. The building was sold for \$250.00 to Mr. Henry and is now used for storage.

LILLIAN - The two-room frame building had a basement and was located on the Drummond Highway. Roy Duke was the teacher in 1909-10. It was also used as a community center for meetings and dances. After the district was consolidated in February, 1948, the building was moved to Ashton to be renovated for a rental unit for teachers. When it was no longer needed for rental housing, it was sold. The building foundation can still be seen by the side of the highway.



Lillian School north of the Hendrickson and W. G. Baird homesteads



1909 Lillian School, teacher and students

DRUMMOND - The three-story brick building was erected around 1913 when the village of Drummond was a thriving community with a fairly large farm population. It was located near the railroad and was very well constructed - being three bricks thick so far up from the ground. At first it was used for an elementary and two year high school. The basement contained a coal furnace, coal room, storeroom and

the building was steam heated. There were two large classrooms on the first floor, wide entry hall and restrooms for the students. There were two large classrooms on the top floor and a big room where volleyball was played. There was also one classroom in the basement. The school became Independent #5 in 1917-18. W. A. Caldehead, E. G. Cowles, Florence Armount and Alice Fitzpatrick taught in



Drummond School house



1917 Drummond school studentbody



1928 Drummond school studentbody

r.5. Marion Brown, Mrs. Durry, Ruth Painter, r.4. Jack Niendorf, Merrill OrmeLloyd McFarlin, ?, Kenneth Dedman, r. 3.Emory Hawkes, Orville McFarlin, LaVon Gardner,Harold Hendrickson, Grant Thorsted, ?, r.2., ?, ?, Margaret Niendorf, Mary Lou Dedman, Delores Brown, Lula Lamb, ?, Maxine Franz, ?, ?, Marion Niendorf, r.1. Morine Clark, Edna Frank, Viola Butler, ? Brown, ?, RuthGarver, Maragaret Garz, Audrey Niendorf, Marian Franz, Gladys Garz, ?, Frank Miller, and Cleora Baker, teachers



1916-17. Later when the high school students boarded in Ashton, St. Anthony or other towns in the valley, the walls were removed on the top floor and it was used as a gym for the elementary grades. Many of the local people began maintaining homes in Ashton or other towns in order to keep their children in school. As the population dwindled, there were fewer elementary students. The district was consolidated on February 20, 1948, and bus service started to carry the students down to the Ashton schools. During the later years Mrs. Helen Hawkes was the lone teacher with twenty-two students. About 1952-53 she taught two students, her daughter, Margaret, and Don Harshbarger. In 1953-54 Margaret was the only student so the school closed at the end of the term. The building stood empty until it was purchased in 1961 by Mr. Merle Harshbarger for \$500.00 and the school ground was farmed. Because people kept going through the building and removing anything of value they could find, it became a hazard and Mr. Harshbarger worried about someone getting injured or killed. The roof began to cave in so it was torn down in 1982.



1934 Drummond school students b.r. Dexter Hendrickson, Bill Bowersox, Donald Gauger, m.r. Dean Garver, Darrell Newcomb, Bernis Baird, Blaine Hawkes, Gene Hawkes, Dorothy Rogstad Baum, f.r. Dooley Oberhansli, Alice Garz, Mac French, Lottie Riles, Gene Dickason, Bert Miller



1935 Drummond school students

b.r. Leland Carlson, T.E. McDonald, teacher, m.r. David Gauger, Margaret Garz, Elizabeth Bailey, Alta Hawkes, Joyce Hendrickson, Gladys Garz, f.r. Emery Hawkes, Bobby Niendorf, Margaret Bowersox, Doris Newcomb, Peggy Niendorf, Keith Garver



1936 or 1937 Drummond school students

r.4. Ray Carlson, Emery Hawkes, Keith Garver, Leonard Johnson, Bobby Niendorf, r.3 Janice Jessen, teacher, Bessy Hill, Thelma Johnson, Margaret Bowersox, Peggy Niendorf, Doris Newcomb, Thelma Angell, Fremont Brown, teacher, r.2. Darrel Newcomb, Gene Hawkes, Billy Bowersox, Fred Niendorf, Naomi Angell, Roscoe Johnson, Alice Garz, Evelyn Johnson, Bernis Baird, r.1. Billie Hill, Max Garver, Bert Miller, Ruth Garver, Gene Dickason, Lawrence Hawkes, Dean Garver, Blaine Hawkes, June Whitmore, Charlie Garver



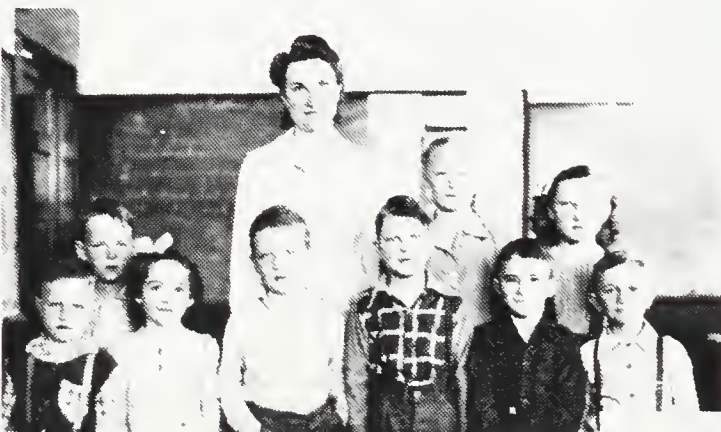
1938 Drummond School Band

r.4. George Amen, Lucille Baird, instructor, Joy Harshbarger, Gene Hawkes, Glen Baird, leader, Gene Dickason, r.3. Dean Ferney, Bernis Baird, Alice Garz, Betty French, Darrel Newcomb, Harry Peterlin, r.2. Naomi Angell, Doris Murri, Rosalie Butner, Jack Amen, Dooley Oberhansli, r.1. Ruth Garver, Leon Murri, Kenneth Nettles, Billie Guthrie, John Butner



1940 Drummond School Band

b.r. Glen Baird, leader, Betty French, Billy Bowersox, George Amen, Bernis Baird, Dean Ferney, Gene Dickason, Clyde Lenz, Jackie Amen, Dooley Oberhansli, Harry Peterlin, Darrell Newcomb, Kieth Nyborg, f.r. Gerald Nyborg, Rosalie Butner, Naomi Angell, Doris Murri, Willa Peterson



1945 Drummond School Pupils and Teacher

b.r. Milton Nyborg, Mrs. Floy Bratt, teacher, Nola Nyborg, Clara Garz, f.r. Jerry Guthrie, Bonnie Baum, Neal Dedman, DeWayne Jones, Glade Oberhansli, Larry McFarlin



1949 Drummond School Pupils and Teacher

b.r. Bonnie Baum, Helen Hawkes, teacher, Neal Dedman, Terry Moyer, m.r. Larry McFarlin, Jerry Guthrie, Jesse McFarlin, Linda Holbrook, f.r. Lloyd McFarlin, Carla Whitmore, Jackie Baird

GRAINVILLE - This one-room frame building was located near the railroad in Grainville. A well was dug for drinking water and is still there. The boys rode horses to school in the summer and traveled by skis in the winter; many were pulled by dogs. One of the teachers was Kate Thomas Lamont and around a dozen children attended the school. After the children were moved to other schools, the building was used as a home for the hired man of a local farmer. It stands empty now.

FRANCE - Miss Gertrude Strong grew up in the Ashton area and began her teaching career at the Greentimber school, approximately 10 miles east of Ashton. After three years she accepted a position in the Drummond School District, approximately 10 miles southeast of Ashton. After teaching two years in Drummond she was asked to teach at France. The people in the eastern part of the Drummond District had decided to build a one room school nearer to their farms in the community of France, and Miss Strong was asked to be the first teacher. The log school was constructed during the summer, but it was not completed until October, and so school was held in the living room of a nearby farm house until the harvest was completed and the building could be finished.

something that could be warmed up for all the children's noon meal.

Ella Mae Smith lived at the school with Miss Strong during the winter months because she lived so far from the school, but her brother Oscar Smith, who was older, skied back and forth to school as did most of the other students during the winter, and then rode horses in the fall and spring.

The France school was located about a quarter of a mile north of France Siding and the France Grain elevator, and so Miss Strong would occasionally go home to Ashton for the weekend by flagging down the train at France Siding. Sometimes she would take one of the students with her for the weekend, which was a real treat for them. They were fascinated by electric lights and running water.

During her second year at France the following incident occurred. When the snow came Ella Mae Smith moved back in with Miss Strong. One night as they put on their coats to go to the outhouse, Miss Strong put a gun in her pocket. She states, "Only the Lord could have led me to do this because I hardly gave a thought to what I was doing." As they reached the door of the outhouse they heard a noise. They quickly closed the door and hooked the wire over the nail. There was the sound of something moving on the roof and a tapping noise on the side of the



1937 or 1938 Franz Siding School

b.r. Seth Bean's daughter, Ms. Strong, teacher, Velva Nyborg, Oscar Smith, Elden Nyborg, Ella May Smith, Wanda Bean, Gerald Nyborg, Karma Bean, f.r. Gene Peterson, Ruth Bean, Dean Ferney

Upon completion of the little log school in late October of 1934, Miss Strong moved there. The wall with a blackboard separated the classroom from the room where she lived and there was even a party line telephone. Miss Strong relates that the wood burning kitchen stove was close enough to the door that she could stir a kettle of soup with her right hand and hold a book in the left while finishing a class before lunch. Oftentimes the parents brought

building. Next came the clawing over the door. Uncertain of what was there she felt it unwise to shoot up through the roof. She told Ella Mae to lie down on the floor and she would go out with the flashlight and gun. If she had to shoot, Ella Mae would be safer there. As she opened the door slightly Ella Mae screamed and she jumped back. Ella Mae was frightened and begged her to stay inside. The temperature was well below zero and she realized they



In Front of France teacherage 1938-39
back row l-r: Gertude Tanner, teacher, Gene Peterson, Howard Clark, Gerald Nyborg, Dean Ferney, Bill Miller. 3rd row: Ella Mea Smith, Arlene Bean, Wanda Bean. 2nd Row: Karma Bean, Willa Peterson. Front Row: Ruth Bean, Elna Nyborg, Keith Nyborg, Joe Miller, Ralph Bean



In Front of France School 1940-41 Band Students
l-r: Ray Miller, Bettie Frence, Elda Ryle, Dean Ferney, Gerald Nyborg, Bill Miller, Willa Peterson, Charlotte Tew, Gene Peterson, Kenneth Tew, Pat Whittle, teacher. Kneeling: Clarence Ryle, Keith Nyborg

couldn't stay there very long. There was only one thing left to do. They got ready to run. Miss Strong shot through the opening above the door and they broke all speed records down the path to safety.

Later that evening Ella Mae's mother phoned, as she did every evening, and they told her what had happened. The next morning at daylight Ella Mae's older brother, Bill Smith, came on a horse with hunting dogs and a rifle. He showed them where the snow was trampled on the roof of the outhouse and on the drift between there and the road, they saw the huge tracks of a cougar. Bill had hunted the animal earlier and had shot off one of it's toes and so he knew the track. He estimated it to be about seven feet long and weighing about 150 pounds.

Soon other men from the community arrived and they tracked it until it began to snow and they lost the track.

Teachers at the France School were: 1934-36 - Gertrude Strong; 1936-37 - Helen Thomas; 1937-39 - Gertrude Tanner; 1939-41 - Patrick Whittle; 1941-42 - Jennie Ritchie; 1942-43 Joyce Hendrickson; 1943-44 - Lena Taylor.

In March of 1944 the school house burned down and the school year was finished by holding classes in the teacherage. The following year the students went to Drummond to school and that marked the end of the France School. However, those who attended France School have been heard to say they were raised and educated in FRANCE. Quite a prestigious honor.

(The above France school history was written by Keith Nyborg)

SQUIRREL - The first school was a one-room log building south of the Larry Orme home. The second building was a homestead two-room shack located on the Carl Lenz ranch. Emma L. Anderson taught in 1909-10 and Minnie Carlson was the teacher in 1910-11. A new two-room building was erected in 1916. The rooms were large, with one serving as a classroom and the other room being used as a gym, where the



1931 or 1932 Squirrel Students and Teacher



1941 Squirrel School grades 1 to 8
r.1. Delores Johnston, Barbara Wadell, Chris Harrigfeld, ? Johnston, Mae French, Clyde Lenz, r.2. Margaret Wadell, Wm. Harrigfeld, Douglas French, Fritz Harrigfeld, Delores Carlson, r.3. ? Johnston, ? Johnston, Ernest Harrigfeld, Donita Larsen, MaryAn Lenz, ? Johnston, r.1. Jay Lenz, Joyce Garz, Johnnie Harrigfeld, Ken Garz, Ira Harrigfeld, John Morris Larsen

students played volleyball and basketball in later years. It was probably used as another classroom at an earlier time. The earliest record of the school was in 1904 with thirty-one boys and twenty-three girls. In 1906 there were fifty-eight boys and forty girls - evidence of the large number of families living in the vicinity in the early days. A small two-room teacherage was built near the school for the teacher and a barn erected for the student's horses. About 1932 the local ladies formed the Squirrel Friendship Club and met in the building during the summer months. The school was closed in 1953-54 and the students traveled by bus to Ashton. After standing empty for a time, the building was sold to Mr. Bergman in 1961 for \$500.00. He moved it about four miles to Grainville and placed it on a basement foundation. It was remodeled by the Albert Scafe family and is a very attractive farm home.

On May 9, 1941, Mrs. Chantrill took the Squirrel students to St. Anthony to participate in a Pageant on Democracy. They represented the years 1905-1910 showing Theodore Roosevelt as a Rough Rider and as President, the Russian-Japanese War Treaty, Pure Food Laws, Conservation, & firmness and leadership. After the parade they went to the city park and had fun on the playground.

While teaching at Squirrel, Erna and her husband Leigh bought 2 pair of skis from the Squirrel store, owned by Axel Johnson. They were wooden slats with a pointed end that turned up. The harness was a leather strap and rubber bands cut from an old inner tube. Erna enjoyed many an excursion with Mrs. Axel Johnson and Ruby Carlson which put them in good physical condition as they would cross-country ski around the area.

SHEETZ (Kelly) - The school was located on the reclamation road. The D. H. Kelly family lived there and was instrumental in getting the building constructed. It was a one-room building with a cloak room and was heated by a pot-bellied stove. Mrs.



Kelly-Sheetz School

Dorothy Bolland, John Orme, Viola Lenz, Thelma Lenz, Lyle Lenz

Duke, one of the Kelly daughters, was the first teacher. It was sometimes called old #6. Isabell Donaldson taught in 1934-35. No school was held after 1941-42. It is still standing and is used as granary. Hazel Duke's teaching year was 1920-21.

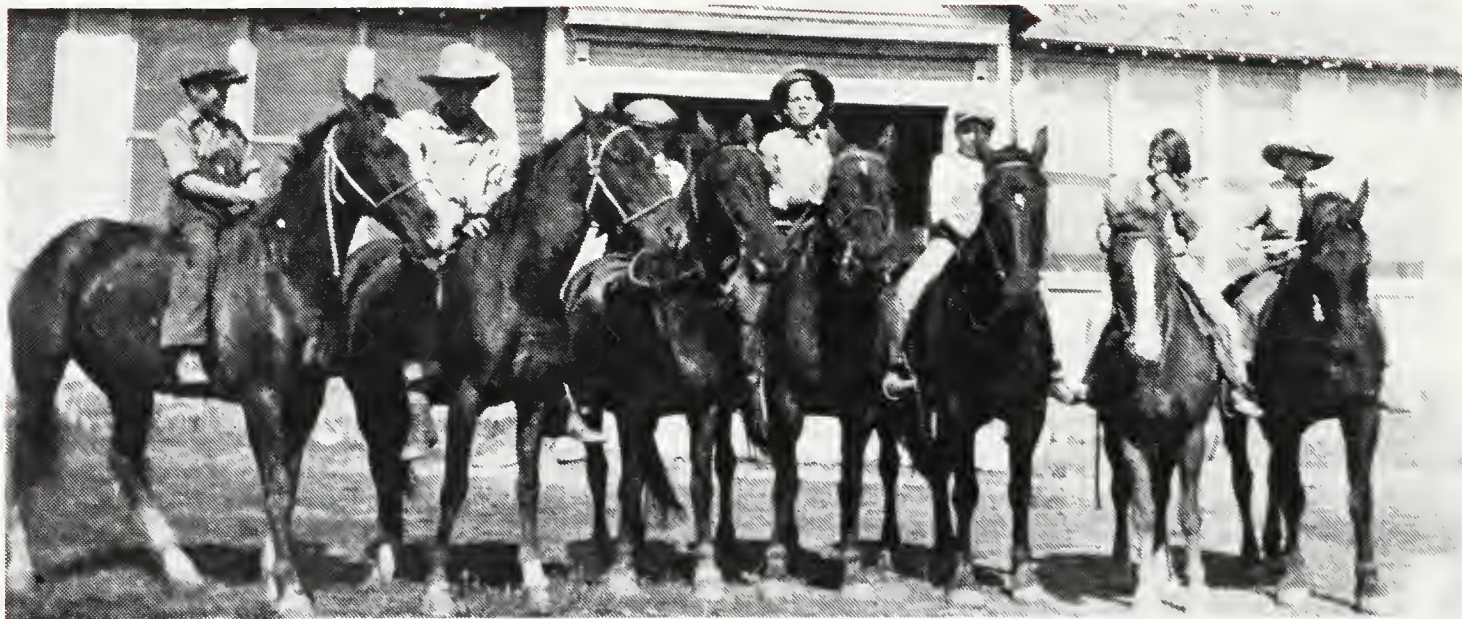
HIGHLAND - The county map shows this school to be about two miles straight east of the Squirrel store. The frame building was erected for students in the country area. It had two outhouses and one teacher taught all eight grades. A teacher's cottage was located nearby and a barn erected for the horses. Hazel Scott taught in 1920-21. Later Gertrude Tanner and Erna Larsen Chantrill served as teachers. No school was held in 1942-43. The building was later moved to the Lamont School site to serve as the new Lamont building. It is still standing empty by the side of the highway.

LAMONT - The first school building was a log cabin. J. T. Madden taught in 1913-14 and Ralph Lamont was the teacher in 1916-17. Then a frame building was constructed near the Lamont Store. It had a classroom, a cloakroom, a room where the teacher lived, and a large room used for recreation at the time Mrs. Morrison taught in 1938-39. It was heated by a floor oil furnace that was blamed for the fire when it burned in early 1950. The students were housed for the balance of the school year in a small building at the rear of the store that was rented to the Fremont School District. In 1951 a basement foundation was laid and the vacant #9 Highland school building was moved over and set up. A coal furnace was installed to heat the building and a garage furnished for the Lamont school bus that hauled the secondary students on down to North Fremont High School. The school was closed in the spring of 1954 because only four students planned to attend and they were bussed down to Ashton Elementary School. The Lamont building was leased for years by the local ladies for the Lamont Community Club. Many of the members have died or moved away so that it now stands empty by the side of the highway. Supt. Melvin Gruwell marveled at the efforts made by all the parents in the



1931 or 1932 Kelly-Sheetz School

b.r. Herb Bolland, Gladys Griffel, Hilma Lenz, Marion Lenz, Paul Bolland, m.r. Bernice Griffel, Velma Griffel, Thelma Lenz, Viola Lenz, Lyle Lenz, f.r. Donald and David Lenz, Dorothy Bolland, John Orme



Lamont School students on their mounts 1945-46 Lamont School students



b.r. Bill Gallagher, Martin Gallagher, Larry Fredrickson, Jerry Thomas, Harvey Fredrickson, Randal Fredrickson, Billy Anderson Stranger, f.r. Betty Helford, Margo Stohl, Edna Thomas, Laura Helford, Gary Gorton, Arthur Callow, John Perry, Bub Thomas on the edge of the picture.

remote areas of the big county to see that their children received an education. He submitted a report to a school transportation publication telling of the miles covered by one of the Lamont students.

Randall Frederickson, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frederickson, traveled with his brothers and sisters over five miles each day by pony or on foot in the summer and by riding skis pulled by dogs in the wintertime for eight years to the grade school. Then he would meet the Lamont bus at the school and ride close to forty miles each day down to the North Fremont High School. After getting off the bus in the summertime, he would head east for home. In the wintertime he would board in the Lamont School basement during the week and then slog on home through the snow on Friday night. At the time of his high school graduation, Mr. Lawrence Lindsley, a school trustee, told the audience that Randall's mileage would go a long way toward a trip around the world. He had covered approximately thirty-five thousand miles. Randall now lives in Ashton and works for the Forest Service. A Lamont resident, Don Niendorf, drove the Lamont school bus for twenty-

nine years from 1947 to 1976. During that time he worked part-time in the District Bus Shop in Ashton to keep busy during the day until his retirement.

FERRIN - Ferrin was a one room school, about four miles east of Lamont, and north of Bitch Creek. Leda Halsey, Hazel Niendorf, and Judy Badger were some of the teachers that taught there. Judy Badger boarded with Olga and Fred Hill while teaching at Ferrin. Fred was on the school board.

Some of the families who lived in the area of Ferrin were: Treptow, Johnson, Halsey, Dudgeon, Kimbro, Colwell, Lusher, Miller, Gibson, Simmons, Moody, and Jesse Ferrin.

GREENHILL - The log school was located south of Drummond near the Teton River and started in 1908. Lucy Niendorf taught in 1909-10 and Katherine Byrne taught in 1911-12. Freda Myslis was the last teacher with three Hill Children, three Robinette students, four Bailey children and Iva Garver. The school consolidated with Drummond in 1912-13.



Threshing at the old Greenhill Schoolhouse - Robinette place just north - Lupton house on the hill in background.

Note: Much of the information for these schools was taken from A BRIEF HISTORY OF FREMONT COUNTY, IDAHO, SCHOOLS FROM EIGHTEEN EIGHTY TO NINETEEN NINETY by - Garnot C. Bischoff

Lets put the magnifying glass on the Farnum School Dist. #64 and take a closer look at the buildings, teachers, students, trustees, and the circumstances that made up its 46 year history. Tressa Garrett Murdoch narrates some interesting information as follows:

Our pioneer parents realized the importance of education for their children. Schools were built almost before the homes were completed in some cases. The first few years the people homesteaded, they worked their land in the summer and would go to other more settle areas, or to their former homes to give their children access to church and schools in the winter.

Early in the spring they would load their wagons with food supplies and necessary household items, and farm equipment that was needed, and their families, and go back to the homestead. They did this until their homes were completed. The school usually being built by the time or soon as they were able to make permanent homes.

The first school built in Farnum was a small log building built about 1899. It was between Frank Bratt's farm and the old James Whitmore farm. The logs were filled with mud putty and the roof covered with dirt. The desks and chairs were wooden benches and a wooden table for each child.

At first school was held only in the summer. Sunday School was held in the log school house until the church house was built.

The Farnum School District was formed July 9, 1900.

Some of the teachers who taught in the log school were:

1898 - Elsie Hawkes, Hattie Merrick, wife of George Merrick, Mr. Wilson, Rose Karns Abt. 1909 - Lucy Niendorf

Some of the students who attended the log school: Wallace, Ardella, Chester, Ruth, and Naomi Green; Vern and Angie Stephenson; Ether, Devere, Ethel, and Hazel Johnson; Arthur Day; Louela, Lorraine, Florence, and Ida Green; Byron Oberhansley; Rue Murdoch, Ralph Ferrin; Joseph, and Frank Smith; Pearl, Margaret, Vella, Willie (Bill), and Ned Vansickle; Laurence Cazier; Stewart, and Geneva Orr; Allen, and Lester Hendrickson; Lea and Ester Southam; and possibly others.

As more settlers came the log school was inadequate, so a new one room cement block school was built in 1909. In 1911 another room and hall were added on to the other part of the school. Two teachers were hired then. One room was called the little room (where the children in grades 1-4 went).

The other room was called the big room (where the children in grades 5-8 went).

The hall went the full length of the building dividing the two rooms. The front door had double wide doors. A cloak room was just inside. There was another double wide door on the south separating the rest of the hall from the cloak room. Sometimes in the winter if we didn't take our lunches inside the room they would be frozen. A table with a bucket and dipper provided our drinking water which was pumped fresh every day from the well on the grounds by the larger boys or someone who had to serve detention.

Large wood and coal burning stoves stood in one corner of each room. There were lots of windows to let in plenty of light. (There wasn't any electricity out that way until after 1940.) Each student had a desk with a seat attached, they were wooden. An ink well was in the right hand corner of each desk. A large blackboard covered the south end of the room. Flowers grew in pots on the window sills.

There was a bell in the belfry. It was fun to be the one that got to ring the bell in the morning to tell us it was nine o'clock and time to start. It was also rung at both recesses.

A teachers cottage was built on the property later. It was moved to Ashton and used as a dwelling home after the schools were consolidated.

Sometimes, some of the children would ride horses to school. Most of the time the children walked, some walking two and three miles. Occasionally the father, if he could spare his horses, would come and get the children on bad days. During the winter months they used the school sleigh. It was a box mounted on a four runner sleigh with bows over the box with canvas stretched tight to keep the weather out. It reminded one of the covered wagons but was called a covered sleigh. It would have a small stove toward the front of the sleigh which kept us cozy. Sometimes the boys had skis, sometimes real and sometimes made of barrel staves (these weren't very successful). The boys would tie a rope behind the sleigh and ride their skis (holding onto the rope) from school. The school sleigh driver was appointed by the school board and paid a small wage. One driver I remember well was George Kidd, he had come from the South. He was a kind gentle man with lots of patience with children. He would tell us stories, sometimes sing and play games with us to keep us entertained.

These were memorable times, such a closeness, to really get to know and love one another. Many secrets were shared in the far corner of the sleigh away from the rest of the boys and girls. They liked to huddle close to the warm fire. The boys teased.

The winters were hard, school would be closed for days at a time while blizzards raged and after the storms, the roads had to be broken open. All the farmers in the area would help break the roads. As

many as 6-8 teams following one another. Diseases traveled fast and if one got the measles or the mumps everyone had them and school would be closed until they made their rounds.

The Farnum school is still standing and is owned by Kenneth Henry and used for a storage building. (From the personal history of Tressa Murdoch Garrett).

Trustees of Dist. 64 - Farnum

1909-16 Laura Florence Lloyd Vansickle (no year given) 1916-18 Brig Murdoch, Ether Staker, Geo. Oberhansley, Clk.

1918-20 J. N. Hill, Ether Staker, Geo. Oberhansley, Clk. 1920-23 Ether Staker, Claude Henry, J. N. Hill

1923-25 W. B. Green, J. S. Cazier, J. N. Hill

1925-26 W. B. Green, Brig Murdoch, J. H. Vansickle, William Schofield, T. T. Murdoch

1926-27 William Schofield, Brig Murdoch, T. T. Murdoch

1927-28 T. T. Murdoch, J. N. Hill, Wm. R. Schofield

1928-29 T. T. Murdoch, J. N. Hill, D. W. Rogers

1929-31 Geo. H. White, D. W. Rogers, J. N. Hill

1931-33 Geo. C. Kidd, D. W. Rogers, J. N. Hill

1933-36 Geo. C. Kidd, D. W. Rogers, Byron Oberhansley

1936-37 Geo. C. Kidd, D. W. Rogers, Lester Hendrickson

1937-38 Geo. C. Kidd, L. C. Hendrickson, Frank J. Merrick

1938-39 Frank J. Merrick, L. C. Hendrickson, James F. Miller, Geo. C. Kidd

1939-41 James Miller, L. C. Hendrickson, Percy Hawkes

1941-42 Percy Hawkes, L. C. Hendrickson, A. F. Kidd

1942-43 Geo. White, Percy Hawkes, A. f. Kidd, Herbert Benson

1943-44 Geo. White, Herbert Benson, A. F. Kidd

1944-45 School Dist #64 temporarily consolidated with Ashton Ind. #8.

Farnum School Teachers

The first records naming the teachers, recorded in the Fremont County Superintendents office of schools starts in 1909.

1909-10 Marion Francis Higginbotham

1910-11 W. F. Eaton

1911-12 W. F. Eaton, Earl Lay

1912-13 Francis Hargis, Valera Fillmore

1913-15 Francis Hargis, Racheal Roop

1915-16 Paul Beecher, Helen Emory

1916-17 Melvin Neeley, Helen Emory

1917-18 Harriet Slattery, Edna Steely (Lora Madsen & Helen Emory Hawkes replaced the previous

teachers)

1918-19 Mrs. Lora Madsen, Reva Baird

1919-20 Nellie Keeffer, Laura Keeffer

1920-21 Mrs. Belle Donaldson, Maggie Kunz

1921-22 Wayne Cheney, Lula Cheney

1922-23 Mrs. Elizabeth P. Whittle, Mrs. Lora Madsen

1923-24 Mrs. Lora Madsen, Mary Graham

1924-25 Lillie Osborne, Lora Madsen

1925-26 Lillie M. Osborne, Ione Jensen

1926-27 Samuel F. Davis, Ione Jensen

1927-28 Mr. & Mrs. O. S. Sartin

1928-36 Brian & Winifred Bean

1936-37 Edwin O. Smith, Elda Smith

1937-38 Mr. & Mrs. Fremont Brown

1938-39 Dortha McLaine, Ruth Marsden

1939-40 Margaret Moon

1940-41 Jennie P. Ritchie

1941-43 Ruby Schofield

1943-44 No school held, temporarily consolidated with Ashton Ind. #8.

Fremont County Superintendent of Schools

1899- Augusta Fletcher

1906-1911 Harriet C. Wood

1917-1918 Francis Hargis

1919-1920 Margaret Bean

1920-1923 A. C. Lambert

1923-1926 Annie Clark

1926-1929 Florence Martineau

1929-1942 E. Glen Cameron

1942-1953 E. O. Rich (July 1953 this office was discontinued by law).

(The above records were taken from the Fremont County Supt. of School Records)

(The following article is taken from the Ashton Herald, Golden Anniversary Edition 1956, and was written by Margaret Hawkes Lindsley)

The date on the Drummond schoolhouse is 1913 when the three story building was completed to school children up to the second year of high school. Among some of the first teachers were Mr. Catrin, Mr. Cowles, Mr. Caulderhead, Mrs. Pete Madsen, Alice Hannawalt Simmerley, Freida Isenberg, and Mrs. Steve Meikles. In those early years the enrollment exceeded 200 and tentative plans were made to build an addition to the building. Of the students that attended the Drummond school May Bailey (Dallas), Dean Bailey (Meese), and Joyce Hendrickson (Biorn) returned there to teach.

Before incorporation into the Drummond School district, schools were held at Green Hill (south of Drummond near the Teton River) and at Lillian (across the road from the Blaine Baird home on

Highway 32), Miss Mislas was the last teacher at Greenhill, numbered among her pupils Gladys, Hazel and Ralph Hill; Ella Lorraine, Florence and Lloyd Robinette; Ovid, Ova, Kelsey and Ernest Bailey; and Iva Garver. The first teacher at Lillian was Roy Duke from St. Anthony, who taught a number of years, boarded with the Bairds, later married a sister of Cy and Les Young and settled in South Fremont. The school board consisted of William G. Baird, Ned Southham, and Iver taught there at least one year and so did a Mrs. Robins. The last teacher at Lillian before the children transferred to Drummond was Hazel Gibson, in 1913.

Until the Drummond school was completed from 30 to 35 children crowded into the one room at Lillian. The Baird children —Reva, Glen, Blaine, Dean, and Preal attended it as did the eight Hendrickson children, the sons and daughters of Irv Morrison, Jim Newby, Bob Hathaway and the Grupps. Art and Carl C. Lenz; Ralph and Agatha Ferrin; Bob Hawkes, as well as the children of Pete Lenz were enrolled there.

Some of the Art Lenz's schoolmates still tease him about the iron windows at the Lillian school house. When Art saw some of the older boys tossing handfuls of snow at the diamond shaped windows he cautioned, "You'll break them," and was told, "Oh, no, they're made of iron. They won't break. Try it and see."

Art did, but with a hard snowball instead of loose snow. When a window pane proved not to be iron and the teacher came rushing out, Art defended

himself in an excited mixture of English and German, repeating, "Iron, they said. Iron. Iron. They do. They do. But it broke. It do."

One of Lillian's teachers from the East, a young woman who found the first days of spring with the bright colors of wild flowers and spicy smell of sagebrush inviting after the long winter, decided to walk home to her boarding place at the Ferrins, over a mile away.

When she got home she was covered with ticks and the Ferrins debated sending for a doctor. Not because of the ticks—they knew how to cope with them—but because of her hysteria that had increased with each step and each clinging tick until she was nearly unmanageable.

The morning after one Halloween the neighbors, the school board, the parents and a few, very few of the Lillian students were astounded to see Henry Bratt's buggy on the ridgepole of the schoolhouse. It had to come down as it went up—piece by piece. Perhaps it's just as well that the youngsters of today can't hear what the adults said during the three days it took them to get the buggy down. You can just bet they weren't marveling about how Lillian's juveniles managed the feat in a few hours in the dark.

[illegible]

24

|1003| 2 mells to Drummond

Chapter Three

Conant Creek Canal

All of the men and women who organized the Conant Creek Canal Company came from Franklin, Idaho. Most of them were descendants of, or related to Thomas S. Smart who, with others, led the first colony into Idaho in the year of 1860. Under his direction the first irrigation project in Idaho was started. It was known as the City Ditch and was three and one-half miles long. This, of course, was in southern Idaho.

William Pratt, a son-in-law of Thomas S. Smart, laid out this ditch for what he called Horseshoe Flat, and he later induced settlers to come up here, homestead the land and file on the water. These people came here in the early spring of 1896.

On the 4th of May my parents, Joshua and Sarah Smart Hawkes, Joseph B. Hawkes, O. L. Packer and Oscar Pope had selected and filed on their homesteads, and proceeded to organize a canal company. They were camped in their covered wagons at a watering place in the south end of this Horseshoe Flat. Little did they realize what was ahead of them.

They brought with them much knowledge of pioneer problems and some experience in the matters of irrigation and of making nice homes. Joshua Hawkes came to Utah in 1852 and had pioneered most of his life. This group camped there in that beautiful grass country, some with plows tied on the side of their wagons. They came to settle and build up homes. However they had little or no money and very little knowledge of legal and technical problems, but the minutes show they organized themselves into a company, and it was later incorporated according to law.

Their first act was to file on the water, which they did. The next was to survey the ditch. A. M. Carter, a farmer living west of Rexburg, did the survey. His fee was \$5.00 for the complete survey; two days on the road and one day doing the work. The ditch was nine miles long to the first division with a fall of 1/10 to the 100 feet. The country through which it runs is some brush, some rocks and some open country and all on side hill.

Then they went to work. It was a very large project for so few people. After each man had built a small cabin, the most important thing was to build the canal. The original filing was for 30 feet of water. They thought this would be a ditch 10 feet wide and 3 feet deep. But they were later to learn that 30 feet was much less, that this much valuable time went by and they lost a very valuable water right.

The first summer a few of them worked on some of the open country making a small ditch about 3 feet wide. Bert and Estes Hawkes came from

Franklin and worked with O. L. Packer. Nathan Packer and Oscar Pope was the crew for this period of time. Some returned to Franklin to get their families and prepare to move the next spring. My father and mother and J. B. Hawkes and J. E. Morrison came back the next spring, 1897, and found that all the others had given up and went away to other places. The struggle then was to get settlers who would come and take their places and help with the ditch.

They began to come in a few at a time, but most of them had very little means and had to work at other jobs for a living. During some of these years there were none to work except my father and myself. We would labor through the hot summer alone, as he told me we would lose our rights and what had been done would revert to the government. But we held on and held our rights.

The Greens, Newbys, Browns, Wades and others came and helped at times. There were some who sent men and teams to help. Some of these were J. W. Webster of Rexburg and Alma Blanchard of Chester.

I might state here that the wages agreed upon was \$1.25 a day for a man and \$2.50 for man and team. A day was 10 hrs; 7 a.m. to 6 p.m. This pay was a credit for which later stock in the company was issued. There was no money at any time paid for labor. A copy of some of the minutes of the meetings will show that money was a very scarce item with this company. During the whole period of construction there was not a serious mishap or accident.

As time went on and larger crews were on the job there were some amusing and some serious incidents came up and in a sense some sociability came with the work. One such incident I might relate: There was a large crowd around the campfire one night and someone said, "What if the survey is wrong — what if the ditch is going up hill instead of down." Everyone took notice and the discussion became serious. Only one survey had been made. A surveyor had put in one day at a cost of \$5.00, and we had worked years. Everyone said, "let us get a surveyor and check." All work was stopped until this was done. We found the survey perfect and everyone breathed easier and went back to work.

The minutes of the first meeting do not show Mendenhall and Morrison. But they came in soon thereafter.

The records show that in 1903 the water was turned in the ditch. It was not complete but a small stream was run through. This was the canal to the terminus or first division. Then there were miles of laterals to be made to take the water to the various

farms. At last after so long a time and so much hard work the water came. There were a number of people had settled here by this time and things began to look a little brighter.

We owe a great deal to these and other pioneers who have made possible the many fine things we have to enjoy, and it is a good thing to look back once in a while and see what our ancestors did for us and what a heritage they left.

I might state here that the place where this canal comes out of Conant Creek is in a little flat which should now be called Henry's Flat. In an article published in the Magazine Scenic Idaho, Summer 1955 by Margaret Hawkes Lindsley which shows proof that it is the place where Captain Andrew Henry spent the winter of 1810, and is probably where Fort Henry was located. Hazen Hawkes found carvings on rocks, with the names of members of Captain Henry and his party. The date and the history is established that this Flat was their winter quarters and location of the Fort.

A. S. Hawkes Ed. note: The above mentioned place has now been designated CAMP HENRY with Fort Henry still located near St. Anthony.

The following articles were taken from the minutes of the Conant Creek Canal Company, Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho.

Minutes of Water Ditch Meeting held at Mountain Dell, Idaho 4 May 1896 Joshua Hawkes acted as chairman of the meeting. O. L. Packer was chosen and elected president of the Conant Canal Company. J. Bryant Hawkes was chosen and elected secretary of the said canal company, and was instructed by the said canal company to send for a surveyor to survey a ditch out of what is now known as Conant Creek, into what is now known as Horseshoe Flat, afterward named Mountain Dell. The meeting was then adjourned.

J.B. Hawkes, Secretary.

The names of the members of the above organization: O. L. Packer, President; J. B. Hawkes, Joshua Hawkes, Oscar Pope, Nathan Packer, Sarah A. Hawkes. Minutes approved 20 June 1896.

Minutes of Annual Meeting of the Conant Canal Company 18 May 1897 — Joshua Hawkes was chosen chairman of the meeting by vote of the meeting or company. First motioned and seconded that O.L. Packer be released as president of the Conant Canal Company. Carried by vote of all present. The following named officers were chosen and elected: Joshua Hawkes, president; J. B. Hawkes secretary. Directors: J. E. Morrison, James Green, Oscar Pope. These minutes were accepted by vote of the meeting. Meeting then adjourned.

J. B. Hawkes, Secretary.

13 May 1898—Joshua Hawkes, President; J.B. Hawkes, Secretary. Directors: Sarah A. Hawkes, James Green, Silas Green. These minutes were accepted by vote.

J. B. Hawkes, Secretary.

29 May 1899—Meeting held at Mountain Dell. The following names were voted as directors: Joshua Hawkes, president; J. B. Hawkes, secretary; J. E. Morrison, James Green, Silas Green, Swen H. Jacobs and Fred Parker were admitted as members of the company. The minutes were read and approved before the meeting was adjourned

J. B. Hawkes, Secretary.

There were thirteen homesteaders in the community at that time. Minutes of the Conant Canal Company held at Mountain Dell 19 May 1900—Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Joshua Hawkes was released as president and J. E. Morrison was elected president for the ensuing year. With this exception the old board of officers was held over. Bylaws were talked about and a discussion carried on concerning a sinking fund for carrying on the expenses of the ditch work which was slowly progressing. The following names were admitted as members of the company: Hans Nielsen, Francis Ferrin, William Stevenson, John Vansickle, G. Y. Brown, L. B. Hawkes, George McArthur, Simon Sanders. These minutes were read and approved.

J. B. Hawkes, Secretary.

Minutes of Meeting of Conant Canal Company held at Rexburg Jan. 28, 1901—Swen H. Jacobs appointed to preside as the president was not present. Business was attended to. James Green was allowed \$151.75 for work that had been done on the canal, also \$11.25 worked by Davis Brothers transferred to him. The old plow that was first used was furnished by James Green and he was allowed \$10.00 for its use, making a total of \$173.00. It was motioned and seconded the capital stock should have 10 per cent added to the paid up stock, and that the stock should be divided into shares of \$10.00 each. Mrs. Mary Jacobs was admitted a member. Meeting adjourned.

J. B. Hawkes, Secretary.

May 15, 1901—Minutes of the annual meeting, J. E. Morrison, presiding. Minutes read and approved. Swen Jacobs and Joshua Hawkes reported that they had recorded our canal or water that is in the Conant Creek for and behalf of the company in order to secure our water for the company. Henry Sermon, Thomas T. Murdoch, Brigham Murdoch were admitted as members of the company. Seven directors were appointed; Hans Nielsen, Joshua Hawkes, Silas Green, Henry Sermon, J. E. Morrison, J. B. Hawkes. Meeting adjourned.

J. B. Hawkes, Secretary.

Farnum, Idaho, May 31, 1902 Minutes of the Stockholders' meeting of the Conant Creek Canal Co. Meeting called to order by President Joshua Hawkes. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. It was moved that we take steps today to incorporate. The name of the company to be The Conant Creek Canal Co. Voted by ballot, 11 for, and 4 against. Motion carried.

Moved and seconded that we appoint a committee to look after Articles of Incorporation. Joshua Hawkes, H. Sermon and Swen Jacobs were appointed. It was moved and seconded that we levy an assessment according to the shares to pay Joshua Hawkes for a plow he bought for the company amounting to \$16.50 with interest to date.

There were several Directors' meetings held in 1902 and we come to some interesting items and figures: Moved and carried that 25 cents be paid for each transfer to help pay expenses. It was moved and seconded that 9 hours be a day's work, and \$2.50 per day for man and team and \$1.25 for single handed man. (All amounts to be paid in ditch stock in the company.)

On page 198 of this record book is this interesting account involving money; this is not dated but probably was in 1898.

Names of those who paid cash for a new plow:

J. E. Morrison.....	\$1.50
Alma Blanchard.....	1.50
Dan Gibson.....	1.50
Swen Jacobs.....	1.50
James Webster.....	1.50
Joshua Hawkes.....	1.50
H. A. Nielson.....	1.50
James Green.....	1.50
Silas Green.....	1.50
George McArthur.....	.50
Francis Ferrin.....	.75

On page 199 are the names of 23 persons who had paid their entrance fees of \$2.25 each. This has been counted in with Capital Stock. On page 22 is the account of the work figured in dollars and cents and credited to the several individuals, for the years of 1896 and 1897. The following cash items appear:

O. L. Packer paid first survey.....	\$ 5.00
O. L. Packer—second survey.....	10.00
For recording.....	2.00
Bolts for go-devil.....	2.00
J.B. Hawkes for record book.....	2.25

On page 202 the following notes:

Transfers from party or persons to the other by written orders.

Transfer from O. L. Packer all of his ditch stock \$215.50 to H. C. Lamoreaux from H. C. Lamoreaux to S. H. Jacobs.

Transfer from Francis Preece all of his stock in the Ditch \$4.70 to H. B. Hawkes.

Transfer from Oscar Pope all of his stock in the ditch \$48.75 to E. Bagley, also from E. Bagley, all of his stock in the ditch to S. H. Jacobs.

From Nathan Packer to T. T. Murdoch \$72.80.

Note from Directors' meeting of Aug. 28, 1903: The question of watching the water in the canal and how they will be paid. Moved that they be

paid in ditch stock. Pres. Jacobs reported that the company was in litigation with other canal companies and that he had secured the services of Atty. Caleb Jones to see to affairs for the present time for the sum of \$10.00. Capital stock as incorporated in 1902 was \$8,630.

During these years it was a hard struggle for the pioneers to make a living, improve their homes and make a canal. They had to work when, and wherever, they could get work and whenever possible they worked on the canal. The men took their pay in stock in the company and, when in need, would sell some of the stock to other settlers who had the money but could not work on the canal. What little crops and gardens were raised at that time were oftentimes destroyed by squirrels. Many of the early settlers became discouraged and gave up land rights or sold them for whatever they could get for the land. Others were eager to take the land being deserted. Sometimes they felt very doubtful that water could ever be brought on to the land.

There was always a camp of men and some women who cooked for their husbands. Pleasant evenings were held around the campfires with stories, songs and music. Tom and Brig Murdoch had a fiddle and guitar and were always willing to share in the entertainment.

The squirrels were a real problem to the people. They burrowed in the bottom of the ditch and caused many washouts which would take days to replace. Finally the canal was completed to the terminus where the canal was to be divided and go through the laterals to the farms. How Happy the people were! What gratitude the people felt for their Heavenly Father's care! They held a celebration in honor of the completion of their canal company which was now called the Conant Creek Canal Company. (This was 1902)

This country had been a haven for summer feeding to the stockmen and sheepmen in the '80s. The long-horned Texas cattle were seen in these valleys and in the streams, wild game and fishing were plentiful. Indians had roamed these beautiful valleys but through the diligence, faith and toil of these fine men and women this became another desert that blossomed as the rose.

The following are the names of the men who played such a big part in the completion of this project: Joshua Hawkes, J. B. Hawkes, Lewis Hawkes, Sarah A. Hawkes, O. L. Packer, Oscar Pope, Nathan Parker, John E. Morrison, James Green Silas Green, Francis Ferrin, Jesse Ferrin, Phillip Ferrin, Samuel Ferrin, Thomas T. Murdoch, Brigham Murdoch, Hans Nielsen, Simon Saunders, George McArthur, Dan McArthur, John Vansickle, Frank Vansickle, Will Vansickle, G. Y. Brown, Swen Jacobs, William G. Baird, Ed Southam, Henry Boylan, Iver Hendrickson, Henry Sermon, Tom Wood, Frank Hilt, James Cook, George Oberhansley, Dan Gibson, Hattie Watson, Jack Newby, Bob Newby, Jim Newby, Eugene

Higginbotham, Willie Green, and Al Dotter.

—Mrs. Luann Murdoch

The above was written using the information from PIONEER IRRIGATION Upper Snake River Valley by Daughters of Utah Pioneers 1955 (pages 256-262)

My mother stated, she was a bride and took her cow, her mother had given her for a wedding present and went with Dad to help cook for the men. They always had fresh milk while they were helping on the canal.

The squirrels were a real problem to the people. They would burrow in the ditches and cause washouts which would take days to fix.

I remember my father having to go up the canal to fix washouts which sometimes would wash out some of the crops. This was a common occurrence of all the people. They all had their turn at fixing the washouts. It was also a struggle to keep the water running in the right places on the farms, and had to be watched constantly, while the irrigating season was on.

The squirrels also would destroy quite a bit of the grain and some years poison would be set out for them.

The canal brings many fond memories to many. The hard work and discouragements that brought them so close together to bind a bond of friendship that is still very special, even to the descendants that still remain today.

It was a special place of many shouts of joy. Among those who had their first lessons in swimming and to my knowledge there was never a casualty in the building of the canal or the young people who spent many hours playing on its banks.

As the years have passed this is one of the greatest achievements that was made in subduing the land.

—Memories of Tressa Murdoch Garrett

The canal flows as far as Homer Jones place before any water is taken from the canal. This is where the first lateral starts. It still is a constant struggle to keep the canal flowing. The assessments are very high to keep it in repair to still water the area.

(With the advent of the sprinkling systems which take water from the canals, it has enable the farmers to water more land and flood irrigation is slowly becoming a piece of history.) Blaine H.

In years when snow depth is short and not much water content in the snow fall, it will cause a dry year. It depends on the water level in Conant Creek as to the abundance of the harvest.

—Acil S. Hawkes, personal history

Conant Creek was named after a man named Conant. The story is that he went out for a load of wood in the area in early winter time. During the process he had an accident in which his load somehow turned over pinning him down under it. When they

found him the next day he had frozen to death. In his honor they named the nearby creek, Conant. (Some people claim this is a legend and not a fact).

DISCOVERY OF "CAMP HENRY"

Just as many finds are made, this one came about by accident, in 1917.

Ashton was just 11 years old, Drummond not yet five. The people, most all of them fairly recent migrants from a variety of other places, generally assumed the history of the region was not much older than they were.

Hazen Hawkes was no exception. Part of that history, for the Hawkes family, had been the construction of the Conant Creek Canal and its network of subsidiary laterals between 1900 and 1906 to irrigate the settler's crops.

Each spring, the men who depended on that water reaching their farmlands went up to the head of the canal, set up camp, and spent several weeks repairing the damages winter had inflicted on the canal. Cash money was in short supply so fathers and sons contributed their labor to pay off their annual water assessment.

In May of 1917, the customary practice was being followed, involving a number of farmers. From the canal bank where they had been assigned to fill gopher holes, Hazen and another young man could look down upon a rocky hillside outcropping. Seeing something move, Hazen said, "Shh. There's a couple of coyote pups down there. Must be a den in those rocks."

Leaning on their shovels, they watched the pups at play and wondered if they wouldn't make nice pets. With youthful enthusiasm, they decided to find out and scrambled down the hill to the coyote den. After a lot more shovel work than anticipated, Hazen straightened up and saw before him a rock with writing on it. The Powder monkey, who had been observing their fruitless efforts, volunteered to make their task easier. He elbowed the two young men aside, planted and set off a charge of dynamite in the rocks.

When the dust settled, they had nine stunned coyote pups and an intriguing rock. The names, as they spelled them out, of Henry and his mountain men, weren't familiar. The 1810 date gave them pause.

"Let's show it to P-P-Pa," said Hazen's companion.

Since P-P-Pa was a mile or so away, they took a couple half hitches around the rock with some halter ropes, figuring Hazen's strawberry roan, Bob, could pull it to camp.

Hazen, holding a gunny sack full of coyote pups in one hand, mounted. Bob rolled his eyes at the gunny sack, where the recovering pups were beginning to wriggle, and took several side steps. When the weight of the rock, anchored by the ropes

to the saddle horn, pulled the saddle back into his flanks, he unloaded Hazen and the pups.

The pups fought their way out of the sack and scrambled safely away. Bob, bucking furiously, disappeared from sight with dust, sagebrush and rock flying behind him. When Hazen caught up with him two days later, the saddle was under his belly and there was no rock anywhere near him.

Before Hazen was to find that rock again, he stumbled, literally, over the Camp Henry rock. It was several years later when, employed by the canal company as the ditch rider, he was riding through the meadow below the site of the original find. Bob stubbed his toe on a rock. Hazen, in pulling him up, glimpsed the rock. The luxuriant wild hay reached the horse's belly and entirely concealed the rock from view of anyone on foot.

From horseback, with the noon day sun directly overhead, he could see the carving "Camp Henry" and "Sept. 1810" in the midst of the growth of lichen.

It was the horse Bob, too, who enabled him to rediscover the first Henry rock. Hazen was occupied plugging a gopher hole on the canal when the roan wandered off. Hazen tracked him down but when he tried to catch him, he stubbed his toe on the lost rock. This time he marked the spot in his mind, turned the rock face down to protect it from the erosion of wind and weather, caught his horse, and went back to work.

He mentioned his find to different people. Those who displayed more than passing interest wanted to carry the rock away, for their own prestige or profit. Conveniently, he forgot where the rock could be found.

Some years later, when the subject came up at a family gathering, he confided his doubts about the wisdom of removing the rock in the first place. He didn't like to think he might have inadvertently removed the headstone of some long-gone trapper laid to rest by his companions.

His family urged him to locate the marker again in order to make certain what was carved on it. In 1953, when he returned to the spot where he had left it in 1927, the rock had disappeared and the hillside was washed bare from spring runoff.

He went over the ground again and again. During the search, Mrs. Hawkes uncovered a small rock bearing "Henry 1810" on it but broken in such a fashion that it could have been preceded by either the letter "A" or the word "Camp."

Finally, when everyone had despaired of finding the rock, Hazen, at age 60, for the third time in 36 years, spied it. As he dug it out of the willow tree that grown up around it and rolled it way from the creek that lapped one side, he grinned at his wife, "You were beginning to think there wasn't any such rock, weren't you?"

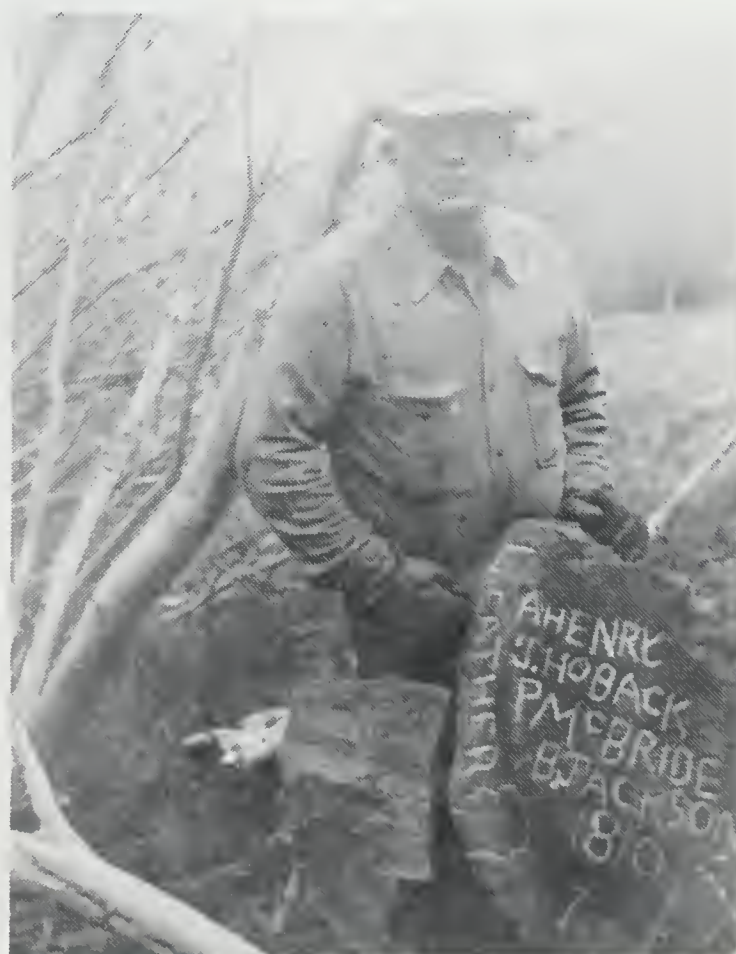
Examination of the marker and the original site relieved Hazen's mind. He hadn't disturbed a

burial ground. The large rock remains in the possession of Hazen's family. A replica can be seen in the Grand Teton National Park Museum in Moose, Wyoming. The small rock found by Mrs. Hawkes is on loan to the Jackson Hole Museum in Jackson, Wyoming.

From that same era, other men left records of their presence in Idaho. John Colter, idling away some time in Teton Basin, picked up a rock resembling a human head. Chipping away at it, he made a recognizable profile. On one side he scratched "John Colter," and, on the other side, "1808." A farmer plowed it up in 1931, traded it for a pair of boots to another man, who presented it to the Grand Teton National Park Museum.

The Astorians left three rocks near St. Anthony which were brought to light in excavations done in the 1920s. They read, respectively, "Fort Henry," "Gov. Camp H. Well 1811," and "Al the cook with nothing to cook." The Salem Boy Scouts erected a monument in 1937 approximately 1700 feet west of the site where the rocks were found. This memorial to the American Fur Company trading post, Fort Henry is near the south bank of Henry's Fork of the Snake River. It can be reached easily from US 20 by taking the North Rexburg exit, travelling two miles north on the Sugar-Salem Road.

The "Camp Henry Sept. 1810" and "LC" rock are at their original location on the Finlandia Ranch belonging to the Nyborg family. In 1965 the Fort Henry District Boy Scouts erected a shelter over the "Camp Henry" rock left by the men of the St. Louis Missouri Fur Trading Company. Since "Camp Henry" is on private land, it would be advisable to obtain permission and directions to visit it.



Hazen A. Hawkes - with the Henry rock

Hazen Hawkes, in 1953, with two of the rock markers left by Major Andrew Henry and his men on Conant Creek. The small rock, found by Helen Hawkes during the search for the larger rock, has the date "1810" and "Henry," the latter broken off in such a way it could have been preceded by "Camp" or "A."

The large rock, first found by Hazen in 1917, lost, and just re-trieved from beneath the willow tree next to Hazen has five names:

A. Henry — Andrew Henry. Experienced frontiersman, militia officer, respected lead miner, fur trader, distiller, farmer. Henry's Fork of the Snake River and Henry's Fork of the Green River named for him as well as Henry's Lake. Died in Missouri 1833.

J. Hoback — John Hoback. Hunter, trapper from Kentucky. Hoback Canyon and Hoback River named for him. Killed by Indians on Boise River 1814.

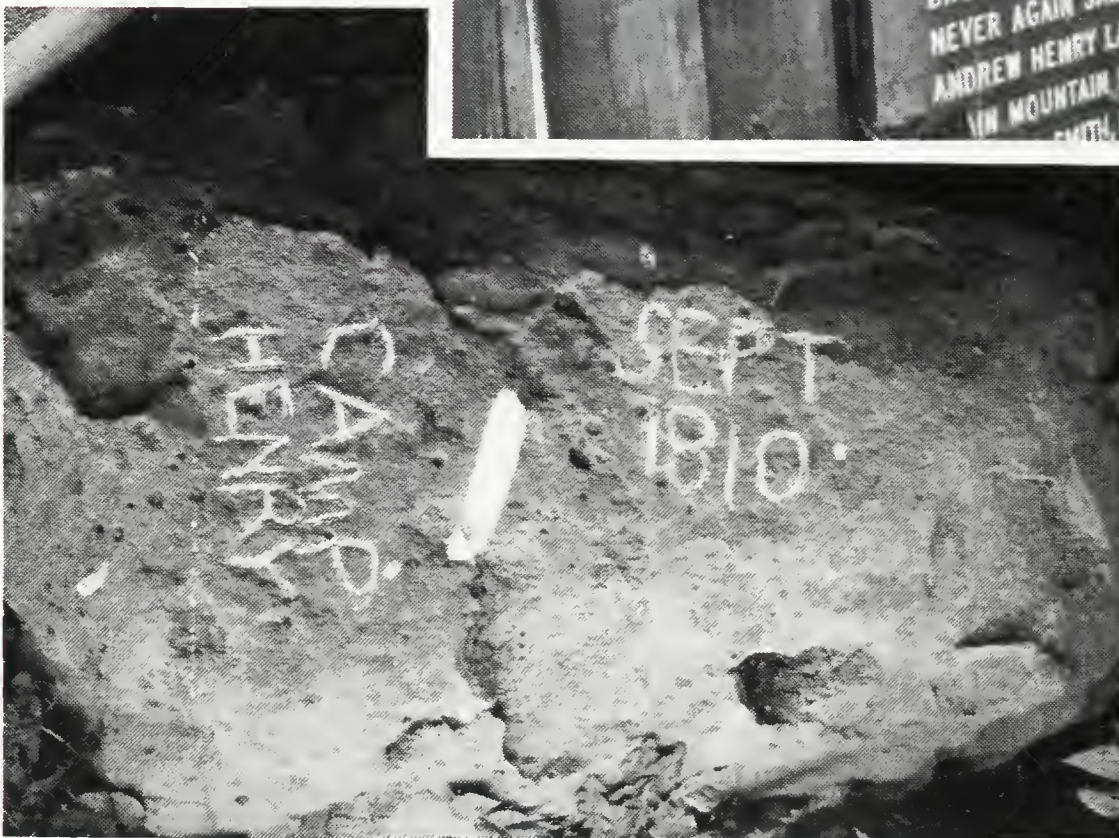
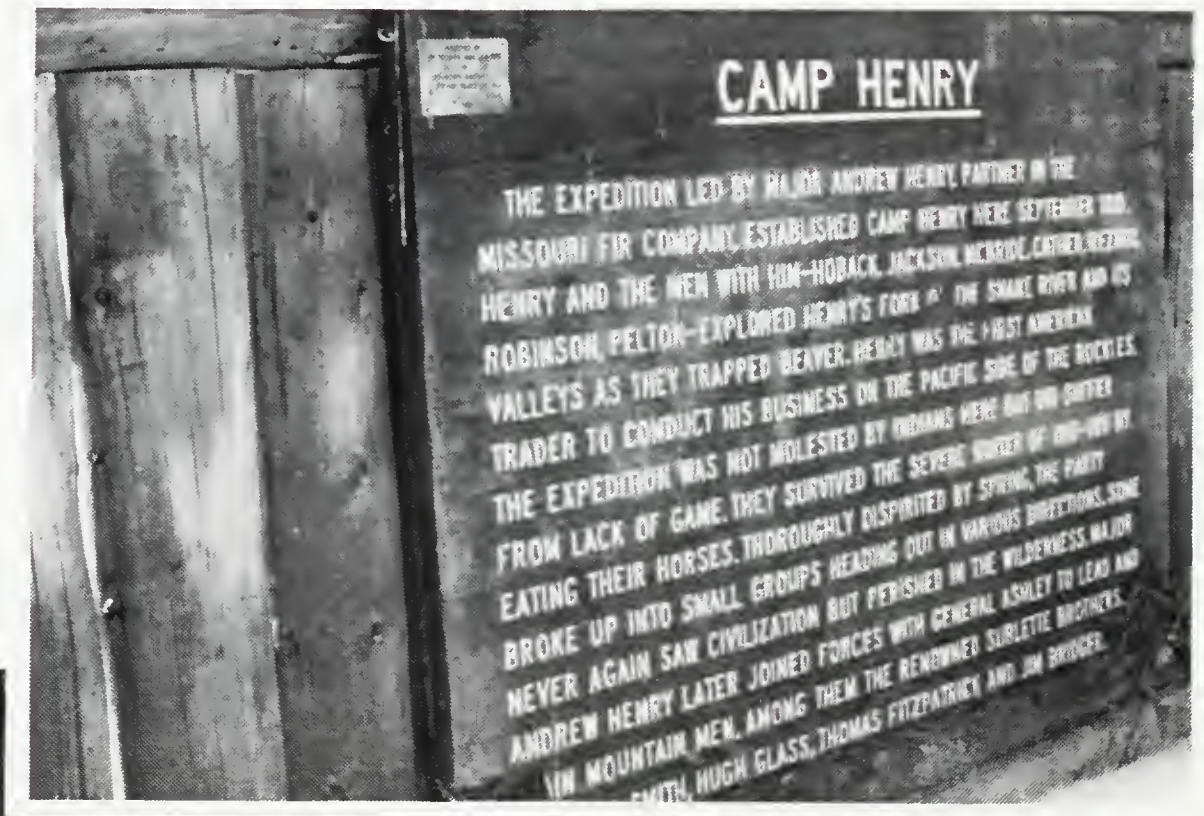
P. McBride — "Pet" or "Pat" — Recruited from pool of American frontiersmen who emigrated to Missouri lead mining district. Last heard of "headed for the Spanish settlements" of Taos and Sante Fe.

B. Jackson — "Bel" or "Belt" — Older, collateral relative of Davey Jackson, for who Jackson Hole is named. Regaled extended Jackson family in Missouri with "tall tales" between trapping ventures.

L. Cather — "Leonard" — Scotch-Irish descendant of Jasper Cather, emigrant from the "Kingdom of Ireland" to Virginia in 1735. The Cather family tree records that "L. Cather" moved from Kentucky to Missouri when a young man, "Went to the mountains. Lost track of."

Note: The above information is found on page 21-23 of Major Andrew Henry In Idaho 1985 by Margaret Hawkes Lindsley. For further information on Andrew Henry see Andrew Henry Mine and Mountain Major 1990 by Margaret Hawkes Lindsley.

B.S.A. Camp Henry Memorial



Camp Henry Rock - Sept. 1810

Chapter Four

A Panoramic Bird's Eye View

Let's first hear from one of the Old-timers who came here as a boy in 1896. This account was written in October, 1946 by Acil Smart Hawkes.

I have been asked to write some of the incidents in the settlement of this part of the country, what now comprises the Farnum Ward, and the parts served by the Drummond Post Office. I will try and recount these things as nearly as I can remember them, and I hope they will be of interest to some in the future.

Prior to the year 1896 there were settlements at Wilford, Chester, and Marysville, and there are at this time a number of people living in those places who came at or prior to that date. But I think I am the only person living here who came with the first settlers. The people of Chester and Wilford travelled through this place going to the timber, and many of them looked upon it as an ideal place for a settlement. William Pratt, an uncle of mine, lived at Wilford at that time. He was a real pioneer, and took great pride in laying out new roads, finding good timber and getting people to come in and make new homes. The roads he laid out usually had a better grade than the roads laid out by modern engineers. For the benefit of those who have not seen these early wagon roads in this rolling prairie, they were just two tracks made by the horses and the wagon wheels, and they sometimes wore down as much as one or two feet, which made it very difficult for two wagons to pass when going in opposite directions.

In the spring of 1896 there were eight people who took up homesteads in what was called Horseshoe Flat. O.L. Packer took the first homestead, which has since been known as the Swen Jacobs place, where the rock house now stands. Bryant Hawkes took the second place, now owned by W. R. Miller. Oscar Pope took the place just north and west of the rock house. Joshua Hawkes, my father, took the place just east of Packer's place, and my mother took the place south where I now live. Nathan Packer took the place now owned by the Baird family, eighty on each side of the road. Lorin Mendenhall took the place now known as the Brown place, and J. E. Morrison took the place just south of Brown's, and his children now own it. These people were all related to us being related to the Hawkes and Smart families, except Mr. Pope, and I am not sure if he was or not. It was through the efforts of Uncle William Pratt that they came here and settled.

At that time Thomas Pratt, a son of William lived on Conant Creek just a little west of the Nyborg home, and Billy Moss lived just east of him. These were the only two places taken at that date, 1896. When they settled there I do not know, but a few years after we came they sold out and moved away.

At the time of homesteading the water was filed on and the Conant Creek Canal Company was

organized, and work was immediately started on the ditch. Some of them returned to Franklin, where they all came from, to prepare to move their families here later, and some of them stayed and worked on the ditch through the summer. Those staying and working were; O. L. Packer, J. E. Morrison, Lorin Mendenhall, and Nathan Packer, and Bert and Estes Hawkes came and put in part of the summer on the ditch. Four of these homesteaders were young men without families. They were Morrison, Mendenhall, Pope, and Nathan Packer. In November of that year I first came here with my father and mother. We stayed one summer night to fulfill the law of the homestead, which said one could not be absent from the homestead more than six months at one time. In the spring of 1897 we moved here to make our home. We found that they had all given up and left except our family, my brother Bryant and J. E. Morrison. We were confronted with the problems of making a living and getting out that water and building new homes. We did not attempt to raise any crops for several years. We had no idea that a crop could be raised without water, and our first concern was to get the water out. Mr. Packer built a one-room log house about 18 X 18 where the rock house now stands. We lived in this and our wagon box until we could build a house, which we built in 1897 and 1898. It was a two-room log one. My brother, Bryant left his family in Teton with his brother-in-law, Jessie Baker, until he built a one-room log house.

I guess we did not realize the work and hardship that was before us or we might have given up as some of the others did and gone to other places where life would have been easier. The weather was very severe and this place was a long way from other settlements and to us was very lonely. We had no money except what could be earned. We were like the first pioneers that came to Utah and other places, for we had to build our homes with what was at hand. My father had pioneered most of his life and his experiences came in very handy in getting us settled in this place. Our mother was determined that her children should have the privilege of school, so we moved out in the winter for school. We kept working on the ditch year after year, sometimes my father and I working alone for long periods of time. If the ditch was abandoned we would lose our water right, and we had five years in which to get it out. This was not done, and the water had to be refilled on and get an extension of time. We were not producing any crops and we had a hard time to get along. After a few years we got some ground broken up and planted a crop, and it froze. The next year we planted some wheat again and this time the squirrels got it. Just what year I am not sure be we did finally raise a small crop of wheat. We got a man to come from Marysville and cut it with his

binder. It was put in a stack and Hall Egbert came from Marysville with his thrasher and thrashed it. I remember this, our first crop, and I think the first crop raised in this district was 230 bushels. There was a little more than we needed for flour, so we took it to market, which was Market Lake. It took us four days to make a trip, and the price was fifty or sixty cents per hundred, I am not sure which.

In the summer of 1897, The Green families settled on the Creek and Fall River. There were Silas, James, Wilmer, and Emerson who settled in Marysville. They helped some on the ditch, and they made permanent homes living here through the winter. It was Silas who afterwards got the Farnum Post Office, and named it after his mother, Rosamond Farnum Sprague. At an early date the Murdoch brother, Thomas and Brigham came. They have both been hard workers and pioneers who helped very much in building the country. Both have served as Bishop of the ward. A short time after this the Newby family came in and settled. They had a very hard time having to work out most of the time to make a living, and could not help much on the ditch. It was through the efforts of the Newby family that the Lillian Post Office was secured, and was named after Mrs. Lillian Newby.

For a number of years we hauled water from the Creek. There was a road made down about directly north of Homer Jones' house, and with four horses we could haul one barrel of water up the hill. This continued for some years until Mr. Morrison suggested we dig a well. It was decided to dig in front of our house and one day water was found at 18 feet. For many years this well was very popular, it's being the only water between the Wilford county and Mud Spring, near the timber, and most of the people from the lower country hauled their wood and timber over this road.

There have been many people come in and settle and move away. I might mention just a few of the earliest. There were Ed Southam and Thomas Pashley who came and settled on the Creek just below the railroad bridge. There were Mr. Sermon and Mr. Huston who settled just below them, also G. Y. Brown a little farther down, whose wife was the mother of the Whitmore family. All the other families have long since left and gone to live in other parts. One of the community problems was the death of a boy in the Huston family. That was the first death here and burial had to be attended to. My father and Bryant looked around for a burial ground and selected the Knoll. A funeral service was held at the home, a small log house, and the body was taken up on the Knoll and buried. That was the first burial in our cemetery.

Hans A. Neilson came at an early date and settled where he still owns his farm. Mrs Olive Wade, a widow, with her family settled on the place now owned by Mrs. Vera Bratt. Simon Saunders, Mrs. Wade's son-in-law, settled on the Wilford Bratt place.

They all took an active part in building up the community. Mrs. Hattie Watson with her family and grown son, Dan Gibson, settled at an early date one-half mile south of the Farnum school house. Her husband at that time was Mr. John Orr and he was killed in an accident at the time they came here. She later married Mr. John Watson and he resided in this place until his death some years later. Mrs. Watson now resides at St. Anthony at the age of 89. Her children were Daniel Gibson, John A. and Stewart Orr, Mrs. Gladys Hill, Mrs. Persus Schwister, deceased, Mrs. Orland Higginbotham, deceased and Mrs. Geneva Wyles. They were all very active in community and church affairs. note: Lewis J. Hawkes came in 1898. (T. M. G.)

As to our church affairs, we were part of the Marysville Ward and went there to meetings when it was possible. We forded Fall River at what is now Anderson's bridge. We got along very well in low water, but in the high water season to get to Marysville we had to go by way of Chester. I do not remember the date, but it was not long before Bishop Wilson came out here and held a meeting under a bowery in front of the house we were then living in. I was present at this first meeting held here, and as I can remember I and my sister are the only persons living who were at that meeting. Bryant Hawkes was placed in charge at the time and it was but a short time when this was organized as a branch with James Green as Presiding Elder. The first Sunday School was held in the same place, and I am not sure of the date or if the Sunday School was organized at that time, but I rather think it was. John T. Smellie was Superintendent of the Fremont Stake Sunday Schools, and he came here and held the first one. I think this all took place in 1897. We have been active as a Branch and a Ward ever since. We soon built a log school house, which was used for school and meeting house too. It was on a little hill near the north-west corner of Frank Bratt's place. It remained in use until the meeting house was built in 1909. The first school was held in 1898 with my sister, Elsie, as teacher. I will not attempt to recount all the history of the Church and School through the years, but as nearly as I can remember this is an account of the beginning of both.

// I will try to give my impression as to the country at the time of settlement. It was a prairie of waving grass. Fires being very frequent, they would kill out the shrubbery and sage brush and the grass would grow very quickly and to a considerable height. It was a very beautiful place, and an ideal range for stock, but there were not stock ranged here prior to our coming. The snow seemed to drift more than it does in later years and would stay in the drifts until late in the summer. There was an abundance of game of all kinds. Elk, deer, and antelope were often seen in herds. There was a salt lick where my house now stands. It seems that the ground in places was salty, and the game would lick at the dirt, until it was eaten out at this place for several feet and covered an area of

an acre or two. On a spring morning, it was very common to see a herd of antelope here at these licks. There were no buffalo here at that time, but we found skulls and horns, which indicated that it had not been long since they were here. It was thus that we found this virgin prairie and, to our knowledge, had never before been tilled by man. —Acil S. Hawkes

The Postal System

A post office was established in Farnum with Silas Green as the first postmaster. Silas had built a home and store where wagons, buggies, cattle, & etc. forded the river on Fall River. The store had a long front porch with a hitching rail. This was located where the Jay Hill home is located now and where the Fall River bridge crosses the river on State Highway #32.

At this time there weren't any bridges north of St. Anthony. One had been built there in 1887. The town of St. Anthony hadn't been platted until 1889 and it wasn't until around 1890 before any families settled in St. Anthony.

The present town of Roberts, then called Market Lake, was the nearest railroad.

The mail arrived by stagecoach about three times a week from Idaho Falls, provided they could ford the South Fork of the Snake River. About 1891 the Star Route from Market Lake via Rexburg was established and daily mail reached St. Anthony. In 1899 the railroad came to St. Anthony.



Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green, mother of Silas Green, the 1st postmaster. Farnum was named after this lady.

Silas Green named this first post office, Farnum, in honor of his mother, Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green. It followed that of the school, and the community took the name Farnum in her honor also.

Lizzie Green, wife of Willy Green, was a mail carrier to Farnum Post Office and on southeast to the Lillian Post Office where Lewis J. Hawkes owned a store at this time.

Drummond wasn't established until after the railroad spur to Drummond was established in 1910.

Phobe White, George White's mother, was a mail carrier. The mail came from Ashton to Farnum to Lillian and on to Squirrel. The mail was delivered three times a week. Later when the train route was established to Drummond the people of the area took up a petition to have the mail carried daily. Now the mail comes out of Ashton daily to Farnum, Drummond, Bitch Creek, Squirrel and as far south as Rogers place.

Mr. Dotter was probably a postmaster as he took care of the mail and store for many years. Mr. Dotter lived on the land owned by George White which was later sold to Owen Jensen. Other mail carriers: Mr. John McFarland, Mr. Hazen Hawkes, Mr. Darrell Ritchie. The family history section shows many others who carried mail through the years such as Blaine Hawkes, Francis W. Bratt, Harry Benson, Conrad Lenz, Allan & Lester Hendrickson, & others.

From a 1956 Ashton Herald Golden Anniversary Edition we read: To most present-day residents of the Drummond and Squirrel area, it probably seems that Hazen Hawkes always carried the mail on that route in the early days.

It's true that he's had a total of 18 years duty on the run — with an intermission of eight years when Conrad Lenz had the route.

Back about 1910, however, the carrier was a woman, Mrs. Phoebe Saunders White Swanner. Until the railroad was pushed on from Ashton to Drummond she made a looping swing out from Ashton and back again to deliver mail to Squirrel where Charlie Burrell owned and operated the store and post office, down the Grainville road that parallels Conant Creek to its junction with Fall River where Silas Green owned and operated the Farnum store and post office.

She had the contract for about four years, travelled by horse and wagon or buggy or sleigh, sometimes just on horseback. When the railroad reached Drummond the route was changed so that her run was just from Drummond to Squirrel and back as it is now, while other routes were established to take in Farnum. Mrs. Swanner lived in Squirrel on the Highland ranch before moving to live at Judkins.

Lloyd Van Sickle carried the mail in the winter by dog sled in the Drummond-Squirrel area 1947-48.

Some postmasters: Axel Johnson at Squirrel; Harry Benson, Lloyd Niendorf, Lloyd Bratt, & Wallace Briggs, at Drummond; Henry A. Bratt, Lewis J. Hawkes at Lillian; & Silas Green at Farnum.

Note: For a good description of the last few years of the Drummond Post Office and store see the family history of Lloyd and Venna Bratt.



1947-48 Lloyd VanSickle delivering mail by dog sled to Squirrel

HISTORY OF LAMONT POST OFFICE AND STORE

By - Freda Bailey Morrison

As far as I can find out George Ferney built the first store in Lamont. I assume he had the post office. It burnt down sometime around 1918 or 1920, no one really can remember hearing for sure.

Mrs. Anna Shultz then had the post office in her home about three miles south east of Lamont. Later she moved into the Lamont school house and had certain hours that you could get your mail.

Later Alton and Ollie Bailey built a log home at Lamont and had the Post Office and a small store. After a few years they left and Joe and Lilly Cook ran it.

Pat Bailey & I bought the Cooks out in 1941 and moved into the home and store we built there at Lamont just in front of the small white house we lived in when we were married. We had the Post Office, store and gas business. Pat died in the spring of 1942. I continued running the business. In Nov. 1944 I married Douglas Morrison.

Doug and I kept the store and Post Office until 1946, when we sold it to Katherine Thomas. She kept the store until she retired and they took the Post Office out for a rural delivery route out of Ashton.

The Railroad

Eastern and Western United States was joined together May 9, 1869 with the Golden Spike Celebration at Promontory Summit, Utah. By 1878 the railroad had reached Blackfoot and in April 1879 it came to Idaho Falls. Twenty years later in 1899 it was brought up the valley to Rexburg and St. Anthony. Five more years and it came on up bypassing Marysville in 1904, but giving birth to the new town of Ashton in 1906. On August 28, 1912 the first train rumbled into the Driggs area where Don C. Driggs, President of the Driggs Stake, drove the last spike.



Drummond Railroad Depot

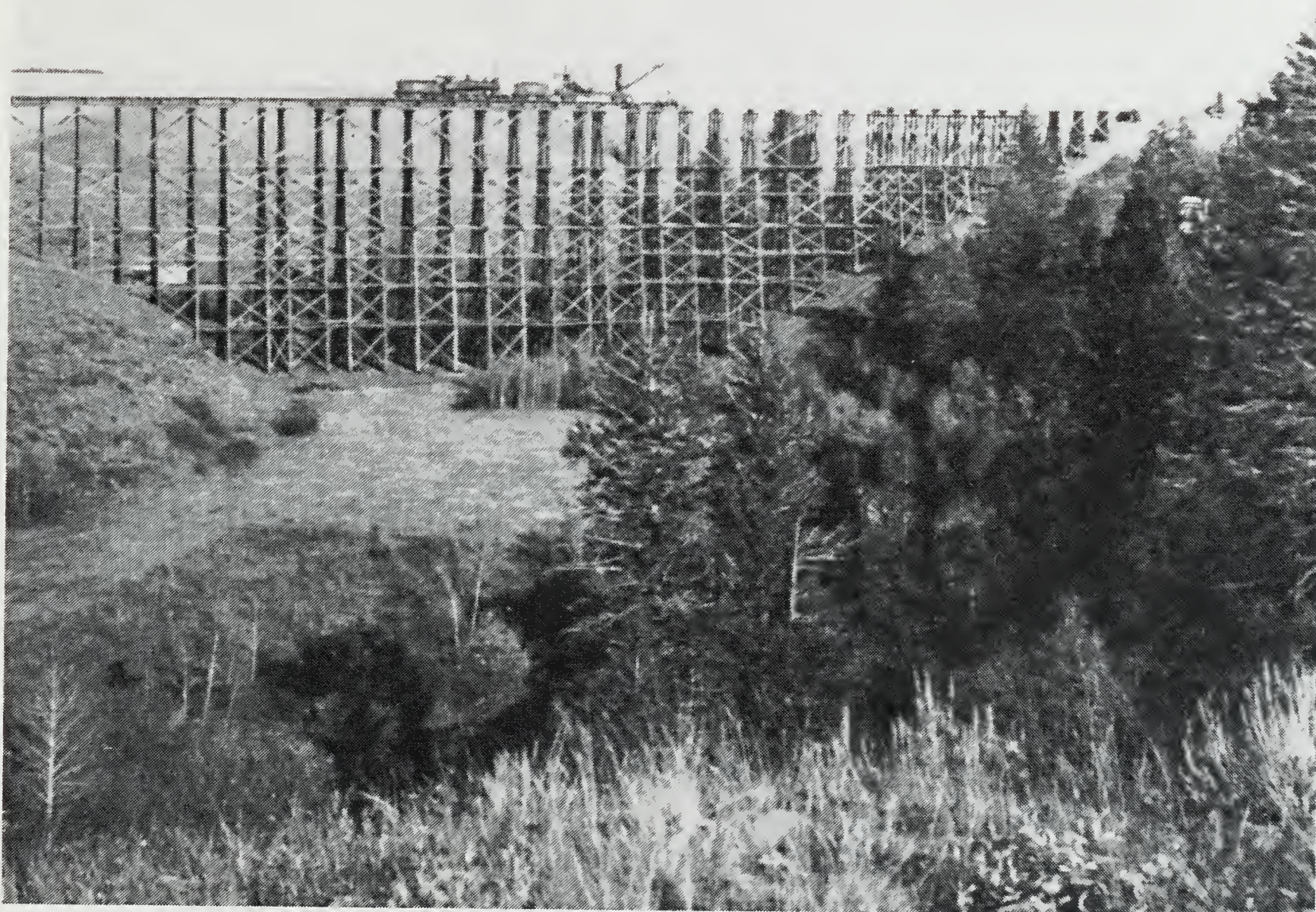
The Ashton Herald, Golden Anniversary Edition, 1956 reports a vivid picture of the early construction days.

"Bill Ashton was the Chief Engineer of the Harriman system. A tall man he was, about six four, with a good build and dark hair and eyes," was close to sixty, with the railroad on its way to the Teton Basin, Ashton paid a visit to the job in a light spring wagon drawn by a skittish team which ran away and threw him out. Injured severely, he was unconscious for nearly a week, and was unable to take up his duties again.

The man who succeeded Ashton as Chief engineer was a light complected skinny six-footer past middle age whose last name was Drummond. All who knew Drummond regarded him of high esteem. Even at conversational level, his voice seemed to be pitched at someone a rod or two down the right of way.

Since Elmo Lamont homesteaded the land that became the village of Drummond, the original name was to have been Lamont. But the new chief engineer liked the idea of having his name attached to a brand new town so arranged to have the new stop on the railroad named Lamont. Drummond himself went on to Nyssa, Oregon, and was instrumental in getting the Oxbow tunnel built.

The track laying gangs were mostly Japanese and Greeks, with Irish Pat Feeney in charge of six railroad cars of the latter, and Chris Carson of the ten cars of Japanese. The pay was \$2.00 for a twelve hour day for such unskilled labor, \$3.00 a day for carpenters and the like, with no overtime pay. With the exception of the Japanese, most of the workmen boarded in the nearest town. They however, imported most all of

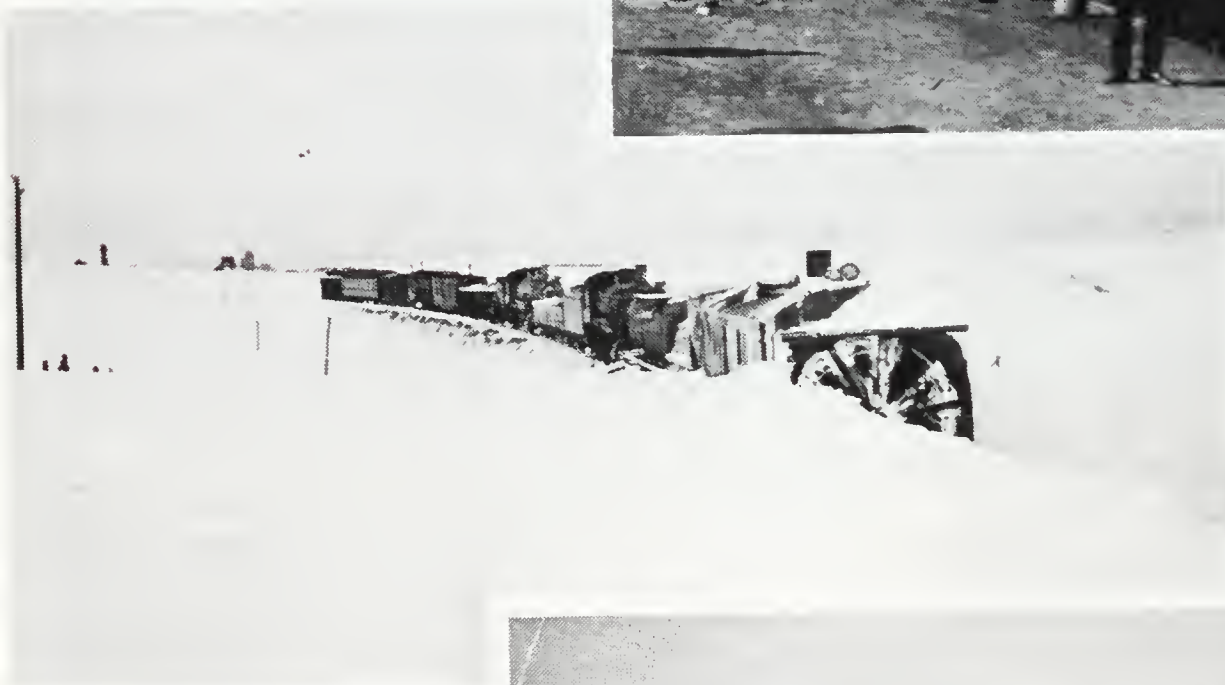


Building the wooden railroad bridge north of Drummond about 1909



Drummond Section Boss House

Railroad engines, trains, rotary





Railroad coming into Lamont

their food from Japan and one or two of the gang did the cooking after work, enabling each man to get by on \$7.65 a month for board since they made their home in the railroad cars.

The Herald Chronicle New, Tues. 17, May, 1988, in the 40 years ago column, reports, "The Union Pacific Railroad filed an application with the Public Utilities Commission to discontinue the depot at Drummond." According to local residents the last trains seen up the track were in the fall of 1987. The tracks are still in place up to Tetonia at this time, but have been removed from there up to Victor and also from Ashton to Yellowstone Park.

Telephones

Ashton's first telephone exchange was established by E. J. McKinley. The office was in the Cannon building, that had been established by Harry Cannon and Charlie Berryman for a general store. Through the rural area party lines were connected to barb wire fences, with regular higher lines being used only to cross roads or the highway.

To the north and east of Ashton, living trees served as telephone poles. The U. S. Forest Service cooperated in this, permitting the company to chop a few branches when necessary.

The first "Hello Girl" was Ida Pulley. McKinley himself held down the night shift as a rule.

Electricity

When the pioneers first came to Farnum and Ashton there was virtually no farm or rural home in all of Idaho with electric power. The Fall River Rural Electric Co-op laid lines to Farnum about 1938-39.

Charles C. Rogers was the first with electricity in the home for lights. They built their own. It was run by batteries charged by a wind mill generator.

James Hill had a carbide system installed in his home about 1928-30, also had first radio and lights.

(Page 16, August 21, 1975, Progress Report has this article) Those who recall when there was no Rural Electric Co-op will agree that electrical power has been one of the biggest boosts to rural development.

Instead of simply flicking a switch for lights, many can remember having to fill the gas or kerosene lamp, trim the wick or replace the mantle and polish the lamp shade.

Instead of the automatic washer and dryer of today, wash day involved either hand washing on a wash board or starting up the gas motor on the old Maytag, rinsing in a separate tub and running each piece through a wringer. Drying was done on a clothes line or on a drying rack in winter.

Perishable foods were kept in an ice box using

chunks of ice which were cut during the winter months and buried deep in a pile of sawdust in the old ice house, hopefully to last through the summer months.

The housewife cooked on a wood-burning stove and ironed with a flat iron heated on top of the same stove. Water for bathing and laundry was heated in a boiler on top or by means of a reservoir attached to the stove.

The first step towards bringing electricity to rural areas was taken when the National Rural Electrification Administration, by an Act of Congress in 1935, provided for government loans at a low rate of interest to build transmission lines.

The Fall River Rural Electric Cooperative (with headquarters in Ashton) was first started by the efforts of a group of men mostly from the Ashton area.

Walter Bratt (first manager and an electric engineer) was instrumental in promoting the co-op, along with the first incorporators — George Amen, George Marotz, W. F. Griffel, Elmer George, Rudolph Habekost, Alex Hill, Francis Bratt, Glen Sharp, and Glen Baird. The area they represented was known as "A" Section and consisted of Ashton, Squirrel and Drummond. They were incorporated Nov. 12, 1938.

Upon learning of the actions of these men, Clarence Daw went to work to obtain electrical service for the rural areas around St. Anthony. Wilford Jensen then joined, representing Madison County. These 2 men spent many hours selling the idea to the rural people, signing up members and proving its feasibility to the national R. E. A.

These areas, approved in April of 1940, were known as "B" Section. In 1941 "C" Section (Teton County) was approved; then Ririe, Island Park and West Yellowstone were added.

There were originally 5 directors. Today (1975) the Fall River R. E. C. has the following 9 directors representing 9 districts:

Larry Whitman, West Yellowstone; Vern Zollinger, Island Park; Gerald Egbert, Greentimber; Glen Sharp, Squirrel; Vernon Christopherson, Tetonia; Ralph Martin, Driggs; James Egbert, Victor; Clarence Daw, St. Anthony; and Gale Reed, Ririe.

In 1938 there were 200 members. Today (1975) there are 5,000 and it is still growing.

Homesteading

In 1862 a homestead law was enacted by Congress. It provided that any citizen, either head of a family or twenty-one years of age without capital, could acquire a tract of public land, not to exceed 160 acres.

The homesteader to gain title to his land was obliged to settle on and cultivate his homestead for a period of at least fourteen months. It didn't need to be consecutive months, but sometime each year up to five years.

The Federal homestead laws were important to United States History, mainly because it provided an incentive for men and families to move West. The first homestead issued under this law was settled near Beatrice, Nebraska. Daniel Freeman a Federal soldier filed the first claim under this law.

President Abraham Lincoln was in office as President of the United States at the time this law was passed. He served from 1861-1865.

A filing fee of \$16.00 was required at this time in Fremont County.

O. L. Packer was the first to file in the Farnum area. He was from Franklin, Idaho. He built a one-room cabin about 18X18 feet, probably about 1896. He became discouraged and turned his homestead over to a Mr. Lameraux, who didn't care for the area, and went into the Teton basin area. This is where the Joshua B. Hawkes family lived while proving on his homestead. This piece of property later became the Swen Jacobs place.

A stone house was built on this place probably by Swen Jacobs. The Sam Reece family lived in this house for a few years. The house has now been torn down and removed. I was told that when the earthquake hit Galatin Valley, Aug. 17, 1959, it damaged the building and made it unsafe. It had a lovely open stairway to the 2nd story. It had a beautiful wood banister. Raymond Hawkes a grandson of Joshua B. Hawkes owns this property now.

Joseph Bryant Hawkes, a son of Joshua Hawkes, was the second to file on a homestead in Farnum area. He built a log house on his property. This land later became known as the W. R. Miller place.

According to stories related by older settlers, a 60 mile an hour prairie fire swept the entire upper country during the fall of 1879, from the present site of Sunnyside, which was South East of Rexburg, up to Warm River on the north, over the gentle rolling hills into the Teton Basin on the east.

This was one of things the pioneers feared with the tall dry grass in the early fall. Acil S. Hawkes in his personal history relates, where they fought a prairie fire on their homestead and had to back fire to protect their buildings.

I remember many a beautiful sunrise over the snow capped Tetons and such beautiful sunsets in the west. You could see for miles in any direction.

It has such good rich farm land. Early settlers liked the area because of the tall grass shoulder high and the terrain sloping to the north. It was an easy to clear the area for planting crops. At one time Farnum boasted of having a store, a post office, a school, and an L.D.S. Church.

My father, Brig Murdoch, reported in the early days, that a recent storm had caused a great loss to the farmers who still had grain in the shock. Throughout the county it is estimated many bushels of grain still stand in the field covered by snow and are likely to remain there until spring. It is unfortunate to see the

bumper crops lost before they can be threshed.

In 1902 the Ashton area had a total of 42 frost free days and a total of 8.96 units of precipitation.

(Note: for a list of homesteaders and maps see chapter 10) Tressa M. Garrett

HOMESTEAD and PATENT RECORDS Township 8 N., Range 43 E

1. Allen, James S.	11-08-1913	168.88 acres
2. Anderson, Anders	10-19-1905	160.00 "
3. Anderson, Arvid	9-05-1906	160.00 "
4. Anderson, Charlotte H.	10-05-1906	40.00 "
5. Anderson, Peter O.	5-25-1911	80.00 "
6. Baird, William G.	11-05-1908	80.00 "
7. Beltz, Jennie	4-01-1910	160.00 "
8. Bergman, Walter	2-16-1912	Book E. Pg. 22
9. Blanchard, Alma M.	9-15-1910	80.00 acres
Assignee of John F. Lawson, Administrator of Estate of Smith Matthews		
10. Blanchard, Alma M.	12-19-1910	80.00 acres
Assignee of Widow and Heirs of Jacob Cozad		
11. Bowerman, Guy E.	5-25-1908	160.00 acres
12. Bowerman, Susie E.	10-06-1910	320.00 "
13. Boylan, Henry	9-09-1909	80.00 "
14. Brinton, Frank T.	2-06-1911	158.64 "
15. Brown, Thomas W.	8-04-1910	160.00 "
16. Burton, Henry O.	10-31-1907	160.00 "
17. Cazier, Alexander	5-23-1912	160.00 "
18. Cazier, Hubert	5-13-1912	120.00 "
19. Cazier, Joseph S.	5-25-1908	160.00 "
20. Christensen, Frank E.	2-28-1914	160.00 "
21. Cook, James A.	8-20-1907	160.00 "
22. Cook, James A.	2-17-1908	160.00 "
23. Craighead, Robert G.	5-20-1907	160.00 "
Assignee of Christian Peterson of Fremont County		
24. Davidson, Ephraim	12-18-1897	327.74 acres
25. Ewing, Hampton D.	11-09-1910	40.00 acres
26. Ferrin, Anna	7-12-1909	160.00 acres
27. Ferrin, Francis	3-10-1910	160.00 "
28. Ferrin, Francis	12-30-1905	80.00 "
29. Ferrin, Jesse	10-18-1906	80.00 "
30. Ferrin, Philip	2-18-1905	160.00 "
31. Freesell, John	6-26-1905	160.00 "
32. Freesell, John	12-31-1904	160.00 "
33. Fuller, Hiram G.	10-26-1907	80.00 "
34. Fuller, Hiram G.	12-02-1907	80.00 "
35. Garz, August	12-06-1906	160.00 acres
36. Garz, Franz	12-06-1906	160.00 "
37. Gebhart, James P.	6-08-1906	160.00 "
38. Gibson, Daniel H.	6-03-1907	160.00 "
39. Green, James W.	6-30-1905	160.00 "
40. Green, James W.	5-13-1904	80.00 "
40.a Green, Laura C.	5-25-1908	160.00 acres
41. Green, Silas S.	12-15-1902	160.00 acres
42. Griffel, William F.	8-03-1915	Book F, Pg.

309

43. Habekost, Rudolph	7-20-1911	40.00 acres
44. Hamer, Thomas R.	10-29-1906	160.00 "
Assignee of David L. Blevins of Fremont County, Idaho		
45. Hanson, Nels C.	2-13-1908	Book D, Pg.

136

46. Hardy, Emily V. Cazier	1-13-1916	40.00 acres
47. Hargis, Edward L.	6-06-1913	80.00 "
Assignee of William S. McCullough		
48. Hargis, Thomas S.	10-26-1915	160.00 acres
49. Harrigfeld, Christ	12-06-1906	120.00 "
50. Harrigfeld, Christian	7-20-1911	133.35 "
Assignee of Nicolene Bakke, Widow of Ole P. Bakke		
51. Harrigfeld, Christian	3-27-1911	44.43 acres
Assignee of William W. Fry, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Cochran		
52. Harris, Elizabeth H.	12-28-1908	Book D, Pg. 217
53. Harris, James G.	2-14-1906	Book B, Pg. 614
54. Harshbarger, Earl	3-25-1913	160.00 acres
55. Hawkes, Joseph B.	12-30-1902	160.00 "
56. Hawkes, Joshua	3-01-1904	160.00 "
57. Hawkes, Lewis J.	12-31-1904	159.50 "
58. Hawkes, Lewis J.	8-19-1907	80.00 "
59. Hendrickson, Iver	8-20-1907	80.00 "
60. Hickenlooper, Walter S.	10-19-1911	160.00 "
61. Higginbotham, Eugene E.	5-07-1907	160.00 "
62. Higginbotham, Mary E.,	3-25-1913	160.53 "
Heirs		
63. Idaho, State of (Schools)	5-16-1924	4957.24 acres
64. Jacobs, Mary E.	11-27-1905	160.00 acres
65. Jacobs, Swen H.	5-13-1904	280.00 "
66. Jessen, John F.	12-27-1909	160.00 "
67. Lamont, Louis E.	11-25-1912	80.00 acres
68. Langley, Alfred C.	10-05-1906	309.58 "
69. Lenz, Conrad	5-21-1913	120.00 "
70. Ljungman, Alfred	1-30-1905	160.00 "
71. McArthur, Lloyd M.	1-14-1913	80.00 acres
72. McConnell, Arthur H.	6-24-1911	120.00 "
Assignee of John Bower		
73. Merrick, George	3-05-1906	160.00 acres
74. Meyrick, Joseph	5-10-1919	80.00 "
75. Meyrick, Joseph	7-29-1923	40.00 "
76. Murdoch*, Brig	10-31-1907	158.69 "
77. Murdoch*, Thomas T.	10-31-1907	157.90 "
78. Murdoch*, Thomas T.	5-20-1907	80.00 "
*Spelled 'Murdock' on deeds		
79. Newby, Harvey	9-16-1904	160.00 acres
80. Newby, James	8-04-1910	160.00 "
81. Newby, John	10-19-1905	160.00 "
82. Northern Pacific Railroad	? ?	1488.27 "
83. Northern Pacific Railroad	12-08-1910	1450.27 "
84. Northern Pacific Railroad	5-19-1910	6099.03 "
85. Oberhansley, George	10-28-1909	160.00 acres
86. Parker, Woodson D.	10-18-1906	320.00 acres
87. Rankin,	5-11-1909	160.00 acres
Joseph H., Heirs of		
88. Rankin, Joseph H.	5-05-1910	40.00 "
Assignee of Harriman Y. Dorman		
89. Rankin, Joseph H.	3-13-1911	40.00 "
Assignee of Elizabeth Long		
90. Saunders, Simon	8-24-1907	160.00 acres
91. Sermon, Carrie A.	8-20-1907	160.00 "
92. Shaw, Hoyt H.	8-19-1907	40.00 "
93. Shaw, Hoyt H.	4-17-1907	124.32 "
94. Sloss, Roy W.	10-19-1911	160.00 "

95. Smart, Sarah Ann	7-15-1904	160.00 "
96. Smith, Henry W.	2-18-1909	160.00 "
97. Smith, Warren	6-09-1910	80.00 "
98. Southam, Edwin	5-14-1906	160.00 "
99. Stephenson, William I.	10-06-1906	160.00 "
100. Strong, Harvey B.	3-02-1908	160.00 "
101. Stubblefield, Robert W.	2-16-1911	84.17 "
Assignee of Eliza Moore		
102. Sturm, Ernest	8-07-1914	80.00 acres
Assignee, involving the right of Nathan H. Billings		
103. Sturm, Ernest,	3-25-1913	167.17 acres
Heirs of		
104. Sturm, John	3-25-1913	160.00 "
105. Sturm, Mary	11-17-1910	160.00 "
106. Thomas, Lorenzo R.	11-09-1908	40.00 acres
107. Thorsted, George O.	5-25-1911	160.00 "
108. Thorsted, Harold P.	3-24-1913	160.00 "
109. Thorsted, Richard L.	4-01-1910	160.00 "
110. Thorsted, Richard L.	3-30-1911	40.00 "
111. Van Sickle, Frank	4-10-1907	160.00 acres
112. Wade, Olive F.	3-05-1906	160.00 acres
113. Watson, Hattie Orr	12-30-1905	158.34 "
114. West, Arthur B.	6-06-1910	160.00 "
115. Whitmore, Sarah M.	12-30-1905	160.00 "
116. Wickham, Montelle	6-10-1916	159.14 "
117. Williams, John E.	8-04-1910	160.00 "
118. Wood, Thomas J., Jr.	5-07-1907	160.00 "
119. Woodland, Alfred G.	4-30-1914	120.00 "

Compiled by Margaret Hawkes Lindsley and Gene Hawkes

Water For The Home

During World War I Dad built the white frame house in which the Mark Albertson family now lives, as mentioned above. Indoor plumbing was something that was just coming into existence and only the new modern houses had it. As kids, we were spared the experience of having to make trips to the outhouse in temperatures of 40 degree-below-zero weather. While the house was being built, a 500-gallon galvanized tank was installed in the attic which supplied the water for household use. When Mom and Dad were first married, they hauled water to a cistern with a team and wagon. Water was drawn from the cistern with a rope and bucket so they decided if there was any way to by-pass this menial chore, they would do it when they built their new house. The 500-gallon tank in the attic was filled by going out to the pump house and starting a gas engine that ran a pump jack which was located over the well. The pump jack was hooked up to the engine by a belt and pumped a small stream of water that could be turned into the tank in the house or diverted into the water trough outside for watering the animals. When the tank in the house was full, the water spurted outdoors through an overflow pipe. The gas engine that pumped the water was an old-style engine that had an open crankcase and had to be lubricated by hand. The main bearings were greased by an open oil reservoir that had a piece of wool in it to hold back the oil and let it drip into the

bearing a drop at a time. The connecting rod bearing had a grease cup on it that was filled with a hard grease and given a few turns by hand whenever it was started up. On each side of the main bearings was a flywheel that gave the engine the torque it needed to keep running smoothly. The engine was only a single cylinder and for a radiator it had a reservoir for water which covered the cylinder. I suppose it was the first type of engine that was invented, because they were used by many of the farmers in the community, and it wasn't until many years later that this old-style engine finally gave way to electric motors that took over their jobs.

In connection with the cistern, as above-mentioned, it is a big hole in the ground which has been plastered on the inside with sand and cement to make it waterproof. The original homesteaders had cisterns as a source of water for domestic use and they also watered their animals from them. To get water to put in the cisterns a person would have to haul water from the nearest stream in barrels with a team and wagon. The early settlers really had to work hard to provide the bare necessities for living, and water was a necessity.

By - Raymond H. Hawkes

Harvesting

The land area covered in this book is especially adapted to growing grain crops. Most of it will produce a fine crop of wheat, oats, or barley. Barley has become king of this whole area because of its ability to mature fast and be somewhat resistant to the frosts that come almost every month of the year. If a crop wasn't all it should be on a particular year, "next year" would be bound to be better.

The following picture presentation takes us from the earliest methods of harvesting grain on through to the modern air-conditioned combines of today.

Dad would occasionally raise a crop of seed peas and this called for Hans Nielson to come with his steam engine and separator to thresh them. It was always interesting because it involved several teams and wagons hauling peas from the field to the thresher to keep it working to full capacity. At dinnertime the men would have some good healthy appetites after working hard all morning and they could really stow the food away. If any of you can remember Hans, he was partially deaf and extremely hard of hearing. Also, he had droopy eyelids which made him distinctive among men. In the fall he would take his outfit all over the country threshing peas and grain for people in the community.

Dad liked to stay abreast of the latest in machinery and rather than resort to binding the grain and then threshing it, he had a combine. It was my job to sew the sacks, dump them into a chute, and at the right time, dump the sacks into windrows so we could drive by and load them on to a truck or trailer and haul them to the elevator. Drummond was the

closest grain elevator so we hauled the grain there. In sewing sacks of grain, my hands would get so sore that I had to put adhesive tape over the creases of my fingers to keep them from bleeding. One combine we had had an exhaust pipe close by the bagging platform and I got so sick of smelling the exhaust smoke that to this day it is nauseating to me.

Our first combines were pulled by horses and it generally took twelve head. It was a big chore to wrangle twelve head of horses morning, noon, and night, and took a lot of time and patience. It was discouraging at times to get all hitched up, run a short time, have a breakdown then unhitch the horses, go to town for repair parts, then hitch up again and start to combine after a delay of several hours.

As we climbed out of the depression, at one time wheat only brought 25 cents a bushel, we were able to afford a John Deere Hillside combine and this was a great step forward because it saved the grain on the hillsides. It cost \$3600.00, compared to \$120,000.00 that some combines cost today. In addition to its other features, it had a bulk bin on it and that put an end to handling grain in sacks.

By: Raymond H. Hawkes



Hauling bundled grain to the thresher



The header method: note extreme right and left, the spans of horses pushing the headers. Heads are conveyed loose up into bulker beds, then hauled to the separator for threshing.



Four horses pushing a header.



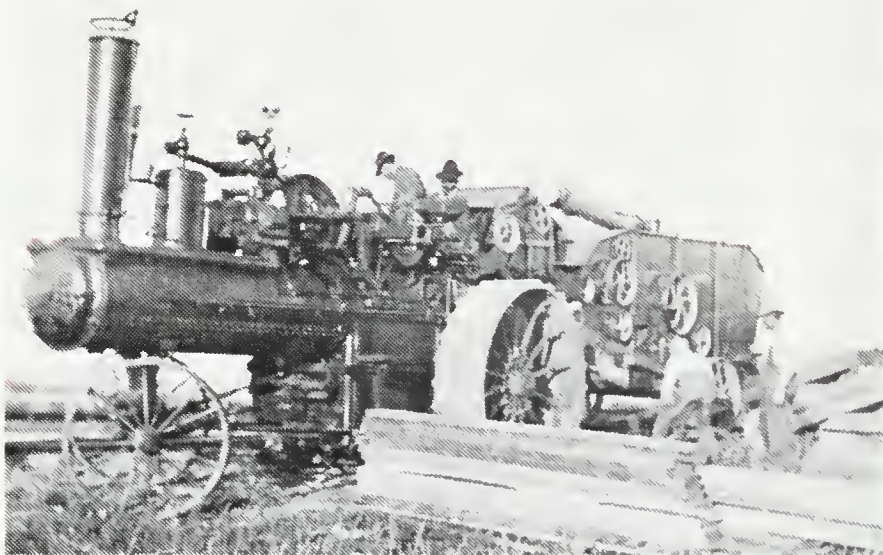
Four horses pulling a binder.



Two binders in a bumper crop.



L.J. Niendorf homestead ready for threshing



Unloading new steam engine and thresher at Drummond railroad depot 1913



Off the wagon, into the sack!



The new steam engine is doing the work



The whole Greenhill Threshing Co. 1913



A bounteous harvest in the bag!



A lot of horse power needed for this ground driven combine (no motor)



An early snow, or harvesting late?



The Case Co. put a motor on the combine, but were still putting the grain in bags.



A Holt Tractor and ground driven Holt Combine



A necessary luxury for today's harvest.

Working with horses

Most pioneers that settled this upland country came here by horse power. And during the first forty years, horses powered the implements that broke the sod, tilled the soil, planted the grain, and harvested the crops. Men were somewhat judged by the looks of their horses, how they were groomed, what kind of harness they wore, and what general shape the horse was in. Men took great pride in a fine span or team of matched horses.

Many of my boyhood days were filled with activities with horses. This was in the days before tractors appeared on the scene. All of the field work was done with horses and at the time everything seemed to go along fairly smooth with no big pushes to get the work done. We seemed to have time to get together with friends and neighbors for picnics, dances, parties, swimming, etc. A typical summer day was to get up early, feed the horses—six head when we were rodweeding—fill a barrel with water and put a wash tub on top to keep the water from sloshing out as we travelled to the other ranch in a wagon with small iron wheels. This kind of wagon was much handier than those with big wooden wheels because they were lower to the ground and didn't require so much high lifting to get them loaded. Also, we put some hay in the wagon to feed the horses at noon. After breakfast we would hitch a team on the wagon and lead the other four horses behind, drive to the

other ranch about three miles, hitch up the six horses and rodweed the summer fallow until noon. We didn't have a watch and always told time by the sun. At noon we would unhitch the horses, tie them up to the wagon, water them in the wash tub and let them eat the hay. While the horses ate their hay we would eat our lunch and then go back to rodweeding for the afternoon. About six p.m. we would quit working, unhitch the horses, and head for home. This was the pleasant time of day after the work was done and we could relax for a little while before going to bed. Bedtime was always a little after sundown so we could get up at sun up. A person can see that considerable time was spent taking care of the horses—harnessing and unharnessing them, hitching them up and unhitching them, feeding and watering them. In the harvest it was frustrating to hitch up 12 head of horses, have a breakdown, unhitch the horses, go to town for repairs, come back and repair the combine, hitch up the horses again and finish the day out. But such was the life of a farmer and all we could do was take it all in stride.

Many days were spent doing fall plowing and the memories I have of it were ones of being cold and wet. I was plowing on the Murdoch Place, northwest of the home place, with six head of horses on a two-bottom plow one fall and it was cold and rainy. I did what I could to stay warm, but to no avail. I was wearing a raincoat but it didn't help much to stay warm, although I was able to stay dry. I would get off and walk behind the plow which helped a little. It was

always good to come in the warm house for noon or at the end of the day and get a fresh start.

I remember it was quite an operation to put up hay. Our system consisted of a derrick horse, a big long rope that ran along the top of the barn and a Jackson fork that could be let down to a loaded wagon of hay on the north side of the barn. It took one man to put the Jackson fork into the right spot on the load of hay. He would then get on the fork and jump on it in order to force the big tines down into the hay. When the fork was loaded and ready to be pulled up, he would holler, "Ready". I rode the derrick horses and it was a lot of effort to raise the fork the first few feet because of the hay on the wagon being matted together. The derrick horse had to strain to pull with all its might to get the fork started upward to the hayloft. After it started up it would go straight up until it reached a lock on the track in the top of the barn. This track extended out of the barn so that it was directly over the load of hay below. When the fork reached this lock, it would then follow along the track and when it reached the right spot the man in the barn stacking the hay would yell, "Trip it!" and the man on the hayrack would pull on the trip rope and the Jackson fork would release its entire load of hay which came down to a place that could be stacked in a low spot in the hayloft. When I heard "Trip it!" it was my next move to stop the derrick horse, turn him around, and start the whole process over again for the next forkful of hay. As the one riding the derrick horse, I had to be careful to turn him around the same way each time so that the derrick rope would not get an extra twist in it and cause it to wear out sooner than normal. The Jackson fork could be pulled along the track by the trip rope which was about a half inch in diameter compared to the derrick rope which was about 1 1/4 inches in diameter. It took a strong man to pull the Jackson fork and derrick rope back to the lock where it was released to come back down to get another forkful of hay. Sometimes the derrick rope would develop a weak spot in it and the operation would have to be held up while the rope was spliced. Once the splice was completed, the operation of putting up hay could go forward again. Putting up hay was done in July, the hottest month of the year and it was real hard work. The men would get soaking wet with perspiration and would necessitate frequent drinks from the water jug, which was a gallon glass jug with a gunny sack sewed around it and then wet down to keep it cool by the process of evaporation.

When the hay (alfalfa) reached the right stage—just as it was starting to blossom—it was mowed down by a mower pulled by a team of horses. The knife would soon get dull and have to be sharpened on a grindstone that was powered by a person sitting on a seat behind the grindstone and pedalling with his feet to turn it. This task could be accomplished today with an electric grinder in just a few minutes. But it would not be necessary because the knife sections would be

replaced by long-lasting serrated chrome sections which are a big improvement over the old style knife sections of many years ago.

After the hay was mowed, it would be raked up into windrows by a hay rake. The rake was pulled by one horse and when the tines got a full load, it was dumped. I was big enough to do this job and I didn't mind it too much because I could sit on a seat on the rake and watch the green hay stems and leaves being raked up.

Once the hay was raked up, it required more hand labor to go along the windrows with a pitchfork and bunch it. This was done before the hay dried out and as it cured in the bunches. After the hay cured long enough to dry out, a three-man crew would drive along the windrows and load it on the hayrack. One person would drive the team, another would pitch it up on the hayrack, and the third man would stack it.

Another childhood memory that is lost to the past was that of oiling the harnesses each spring before we got busy in the fields. Dad would buy a few gallons of harness oil which we would apply to the harness with a regular paint brush. This was done on a warm spring day and would keep the leather soft and pliable so it would not crack and break. Along with oiling the harness would be the chore of mending the broken harness. This was done by using a leather punch to make the holes and then using long copper rivets with a copper washer to rivet the two pieces of leather together. The flat part of the rivet went against the horses' hide so as not to make any sores where they rubbed on the horses when being used. - R. H. Hawkes



Getting ready to hook them up



First we mow it down and put it in small piles to dry.



Then we fork it by hand onto the wagons



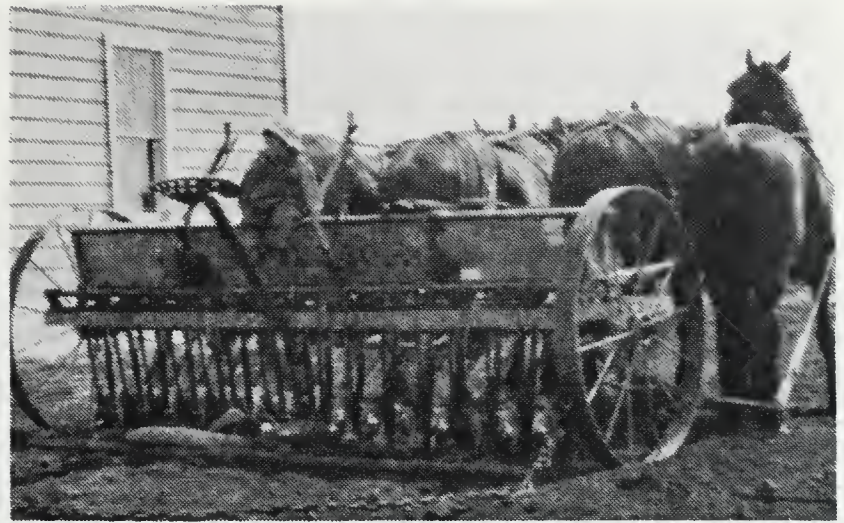
Huge nets or the big Jackson fork on the ground were used with this pole rigging to stack the hay.



Going down in Spring Hollow



But Mother, "I can drive the team OK!"



"I'll watch them for your Dad"



Going to town March 1914 in double bob-sled



A single bob-sled with stove and all the comforts of home
(used also for school bus)



Taking the ladies for a ride



Here is a proud coach and four!



Using the horses to build the canals

Tractors

Horses finally gave way to the horse of iron and made it possible for one family to run a great tract of land. Here are four early models that paved the way for the modern rubber-tired giants that can perform miracles of work in one day.

In the progress of time we were able to move to a tractor to pull the combine and this was a big time-saver. The first tractor we had that took the place of horses was a John Deere Model D which had two cylinders and had a distinctive put-put sound as it ran. We got this tractor in the 20's and it served us well, but required frequent overhauls. Dad bought it on time payments and when the depression of the 30's stuck, he still owed on it. He bought it from C W & M Company, and one day they came to repossess it. I remember they came one summer day and Dad talked to them for hours. Finally, they agreed that if Dad would make a \$75.00 payment, he could keep the tractor. On this one transaction hung the success or failure of our farming operation. If they had taken the tractor, we would have been finished. From that point on, we gradually climbed uphill and made a go of farming.

This tractor would pull a three-bottom plow. From this time on, the tractor did the work of the horses. It was powered by a two-cylinder engine that ran on kerosene and it, too, had to be overhauled frequently as the dirt would get in the engine and wear it out. In those days we farmed about 500 acres and we thought we were big operators. But this tractor had its drawbacks, too, as it was hard to start. The two cylinders were in a horizontal position. The engine would be started by priming each cylinder with gasoline and after it started, the priming cups would be closed and then after it warmed up the fuel was switched over to kerosene or distillate, which was much cheaper than gasoline. It had all iron wheels and big lugs on the rear wheels to give it the traction it needed. Even with the iron lugs it would sometimes draw down and dig big holes, especially on the steep hills when we were pulling a combine with it.

After we had owned the John Deere tractor a few years, the radiator developed a leak in it and we had to stop quite often and fill the radiator with water. One day when I was about fifteen years old and weeding on the Cazier Place, the tractor seemed awfully hot so I stopped to check it over. When I took the cap off the radiator spurted boiling water and steam right in my face. The pain was so intense that I ran about 100 yards from the tractor before realizing what I had done. After I came to my senses, I walked back to the tractor, turned it off, got some grease from the grease gun and smeared it all over my face. I rode Dixie to work that day so I walked back to where she was tied up and rode her home. It seemed that we would never get there because of the burning I felt. I rode her as fast as I could. The wind in my face increased

the pain so I put my hat over my face and that helped a lot. When I got home the first thing that Mom did when she saw me was scream. I told her how it all happened as she began to undress me. When she took my shirt off the skin from my chest stuck to my shirt and this didn't help matters any. I don't know who felt worse, Mom or I. After a few days all the top layer of skin from my face and chest peeled off and I was lucky that none of the second layer came off. Even the skin from my eyelids peeled off. I have always been thankful that my eyesight wasn't affected. For a long time after this accident I had a red chest, but it finally turned white again. I was left without any scars.

From the John Deere tractor we graduated to a Caterpillar 20 horsepower gas tractor. Our next step up was an RD 4 Diesel Caterpillar tractor which was rated at 35 horsepower. We thought we were standing on top of the world with this tractor because it burned inexpensive diesel fuel and had such good traction compared to the wheel tractors. We kept this tractor for several years and did all our farming with it. It required several overhaul jobs, but each time it was put up in good shape and served us well.

By: Raymond H. Hawkes



Old Reeves Tractor plowing in 1919



A lug-wheeled John - Deere tractor



The McCormack Deering pulling a combine



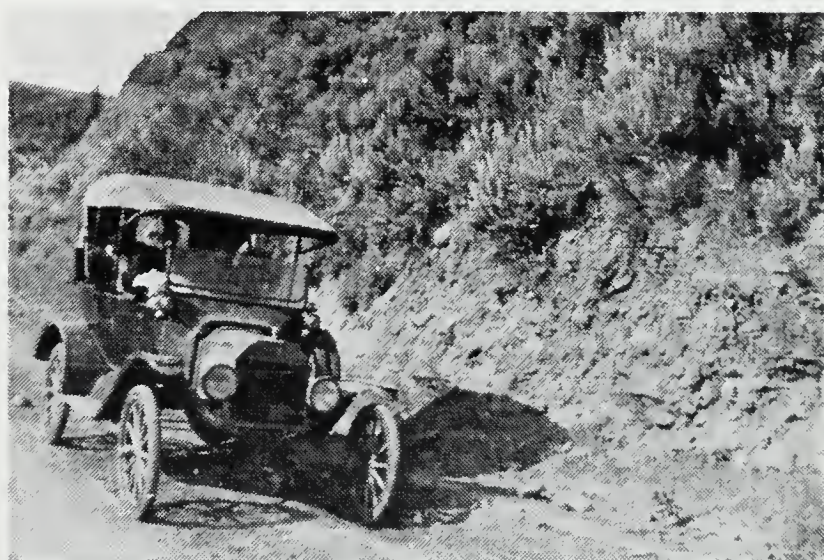
Proud owner of a Caterpillar - Diesel

Automobiles

As a mode of transportation, the horse and buggy rode out of sight as the motorcar came roaring in. Here are three proud homestead families showing off their newly acquired runabouts.

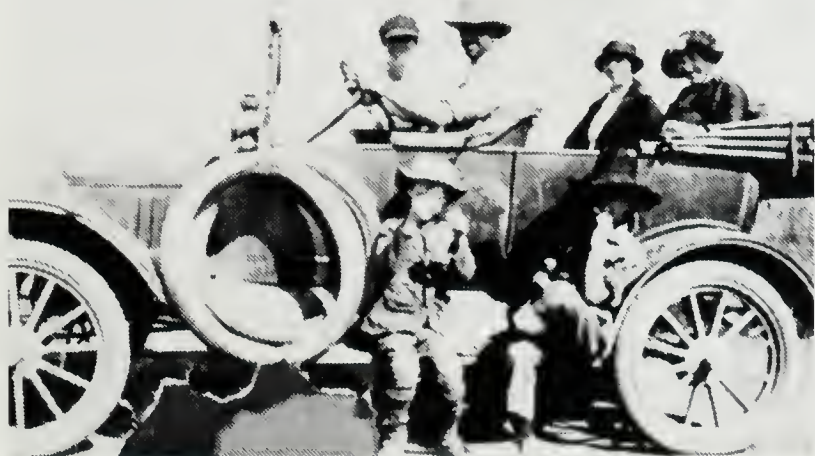
When I was a boy there was an old wooden bridge across Fall River. As the years rolled by, this bridge was abandoned and replaced with a bridge consisting of steel beams. This bridge was on the north side of the present bridge. It was built about the same time the old dirt road between Ashton and Drummond was graveled. Then when the road was oiled, a new bridge was built. It is the one in use today and is constructed of prestressed concrete beams. My dad told of having to ford the river in the days before a bridge was built. They only did this in the summertime, and forded the river from June on in order to attend church at Marysville. This was before the church house was built at Farnum.

It was quite an experience to make a trip to Ashton when I was a boy. The road out of Fall River was a dugway on the west side of the river climbing



The Conrad Lenz Family pride and mail car

from south to north and it still can be seen from the present bridge. It was a common sight to see people having to push their Model T Fords up this hill. In the days before the road was graveled, there would be ruts in the dirt road which were made by people traveling in their cars during a rainstorm. But the cars travelled these dirt roads just fine despite the fact that they were full of ruts. - R. H. Hawkes



Front seat, Sarah & Claude Henry Back seat, Louanne and Sarah Murdoch Running board, Don and Kenneth Henry



Effie Garver Niendorf and their 1925 Star

Welldrilling

The first water was hauled in barrels from the creeks or rivers. Then came the hand dug wells, with some holes producing water in a day. Some produced heartbreak after many days of digging. Soon one could hire a commercial rig to come in and drill down to success. This is a 1912 picture of a drilling at the Jacob Allen Garver place. Note the steam engine that is powering the drilling rig.



The best way to dig a well!

Recreation

While going to the Farnum grade school, the boys always played marbles at recess and during the noon hour whenever the springtime weather permitted. We each had our favorite taws (the marbles that were expensive and made from flint) that we used to shoot at the other marbles. They were tough and very seldom broke. Other marbles we played with were steelies, which were the round steel balls that came from ball bearings, and then there were colored glass marbles that were in-between and only medium in cost. The cheap marbles were called "commies" and were made from baked clay. Sometimes they were dipped in glaze and baked hard with a bubble on the surface where the glaze had

formed an air bubble in the heating process and left a little pocket on the surface of the marble. We never used these for taws because they were not exactly round and rolled lopsided. We would make a big ring and shoot at the commies which were placed in the center of the ring. We took turns shooting which was determined by lagging at a line. We would shoot from the outside of the ring and whatever marbles we knocked out of the ring, we kept, as we always played for keeps. There was no "fudging", which meant to assist the thumb by pushing the arm forward at the same time the shot was made. We had to learn how to shoot entirely with our thumbs and it became a real art to shoot this way and to do it hard and accurately. Sometimes I would win and sometimes I would lose. It always felt good to win and awful to lose. Our hands always seemed to be dirty, rough, and chappy from playing on the dirt. As a pastime, we would trade marbles and had a pocketful unless we had been unlucky that day. Money was hard to come by in those days and it was seldom our folks ever bought any new ones for us.

At Farnum, the church was the center of many community socials and dances. For a dance, all the wooden benches would be pushed back against the outside walls and the babies and little children would be put to sleep on the benches while the adults and older people participated in the dances. For refreshments everyone brought sandwiches which they ate during the intermission as they sat around on the wooden benches. For music we most generally had a two-piece orchestra consisting of Frank Bratt on the violin and Glen Baird playing the piano. We surely had some good dances and everyone looked forward to them, as that was the main form of recreation we had in the days before television and radios.

I remember one cold night in the wintertime we came home from a dance and it was about 20 below zero. We had to go by team and sleigh. Dad put some hay in the bottom of the wagon box and we all sat on the hay and covered up with some warm quilts while Dad drove the team. He kept warm by wearing a cap with earflaps and a heavy sheepskin coat and mittens on his hands. We all wore our overshoes and warmest coats, caps, and mittens. It is a fond memory and one that I think back on quite often. We didn't suffer from the cold and had a jolly time riding home under the quilts.

In the summertime the big activity that the men participated in was baseball. It was played on a diamond to the southeast of the church house. Most of the games consisted of the married men against the single men. We had a lot of fun and both teams won their fair share of the games. Once in a while we would line up a game with one of the nearby communities and it made a lot of entertainment for both the players and the spectators. - R. H. Hawkes

Chapter Five

The Ten Communities in Our Area

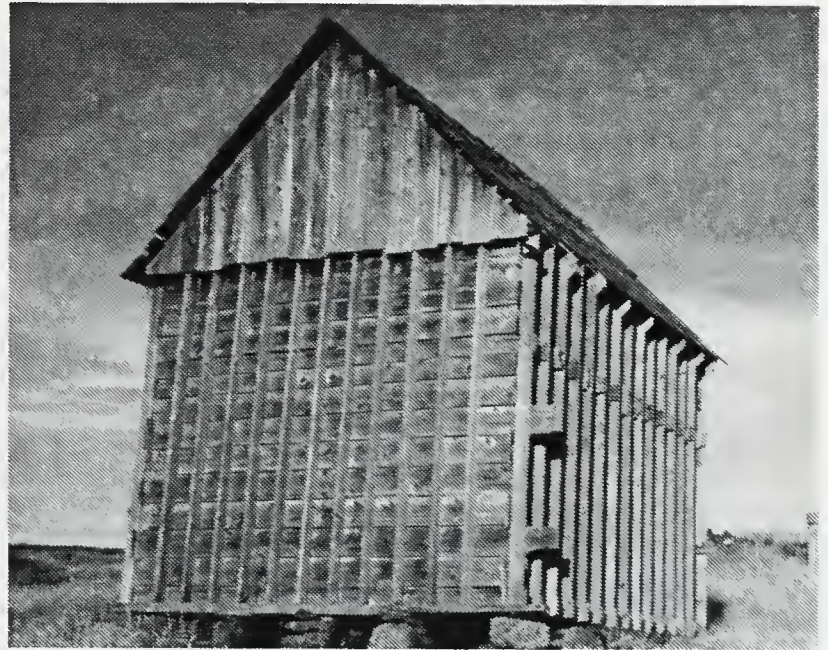
The area we are including in this book contains at least ten communities starting with about the 26th parallel on the west and going east to the timberline or the Wyoming border. It lies between Fall River on the north and Teton-Bitch Creek on the south. It is located in the northeastern part of Fremont County, most of the area has a beautiful view of the Tetons. Early settlers liked the area because of the rich farm land, the shoulder high grass, and sloping terrain to the north and west. The land was easy to clear for planting crops.

When the pioneers first came into the area to file on a homestead, they often encountered herds of wilds game that came to what was called the "salt licks," an acre of salty ground. It would be eaten out for several feet and would cover an area of about an acre or two. They found evidence of buffalo herds as skulls and bones were found, but they had left the area by this time.

Pioneers settling in the area around 1896-1905 didn't find many roads and made their way through sage brush and rocks. They usually followed the path of least resistance.

We will list a few brief things about each of these ten communities: Farnum, Lillian, Drummond, Greenhill, France, Lamont, Ferrin, Sheets, Squirrel (Highland), & Grainville. Most of them boasted at least a post office, a crossroads store, a school, and in some, a church building. Many interesting facts come to light as we read the chapters and family histories in this book.

Farnum Farnum was named for Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green, mother of its first postmaster, Silas



Early Farnum Granary near Fall River



Typical country ball team



Farnum Store owned by Silas Green (Jay Hill's home is on this site)



The country store at Farnum



Farnum mothers meeting

r.1. Hazel Whittle, Vera Hendrickson, ?, Winfred Bean, r.2. Mae Hawkes, Anna Benson, ?, r.3. ?, ? Hendrickson, Sarah Murdoch, Jane Bratt, Louannie Murdoch, Viola Whitmore, r.4. Louisa Rogers, Anna Christina Hendrickson, Mathilda Baird, Isabella Bratt, ? Hendrickson, Vera Bratt, front row: William Rogers, ?, Harold Bratt, Willard Rogers

Green. In 1897 the Green family settled on Conant Creek and Fall River where the Farnum store and post office would be built. This is located where Jay and Zelda Hill now live.

Other families that came here very early were Brigham and Thomas Murdoch, Ed Southam, G. Y. Brown, Lewis J. Hawkes, Simon Saunders, Mrs. Olive Wade, Dan Gibson, John Watson, The Newby Family, Hans Neilson, and the Hendrickson family, and the Oberhansleys, and others.

A rock school was built one and one-half miles south and an L.D.S. Church one and one-half miles east of the school on the road to Drummond.

Lillian In the spring of 1896, the eight who first filed on homesteads in a place (earlier called Leigh Valley, then Horse Shoe Flat, later called Mountain Dell and later called Lillian, named for Lillian Newby when the post office was established) were O. L. Packer, Bryant Hawkes, Joshua B. Hawkes and wife, Nathan Packer, Oscar Pope, Lorin Mendenhall, and J. Ervin Morrison. The last four young men were not married. O. L. Packer was the first to file. He was from Franklin, Idaho. He built a one room cabin about 18'X18' probably about 1896 in approximately the middle of Horse Shoe Flat. These men had become

interested in the region through the encouragements of William Pratt who took a great pride in getting people to come into this new country and make new homes.

Lillian had a store and post office, also a school and several homes nearby. It was located at the intersection where Bill Bowersox now lives and the W. G. Baird place.

Drummond Charles and Josephine Burrall who had come into this area with Mal Anderson, had bought a general merchandise store at Squirrel earlier. Now in 1914 they built another store in Drummond.

Josephine's brother, John Carlson and his wife and two little sons and a newly born baby boy, came to Drummond to live and run the new store. There was a drugstore next to the new store operated for several years by Kirk Sjarring.

In the 1918 flu epidemic, John, his wife, his two older children, and his sister Josephine, all passed away of the flu. The new baby boy was adopted by a nurse (a Beckstead girl) from Ashton.

After John Carlson and family died, C. Van Clark and his wife Ruby Garver Clark took over the store operation for several years.

When Drummond incorporated as a village in 1917, voted bonds for a town waterworks in 1919, the total tax valuation was set at \$66,690 and the population at 1,000. There were two general stores, a drugstore, barber shop, pool hall two elevators, a lumber yard, hotel, a bank, and a school with enrollment from first grade through the second year of high school.

There was a Presbyterian church on the corner just north of the school. It was served by a traveling minister who would come and hold service for all the families in the area.

The original name of Drummond was to have been Lamont for Elmo Lamont who homesteaded the site, except for the land given to the village in the Conrad Lenz grant. When Bill Ashton, the chief engineer for the Harriman railroad system, was injured in an accident with a runaway team of horses he was succeeded by a lanky six footer named Drummond who decided that Lamont could be the name of the next place on up the railroad. Drummond was a bald man of middle age with a loud, carrying voice.

C. C. Moore was instrumental in bringing a car load of people from Missouri to settle in the Drummond, Lamont, & France area.

Drummond was almost as large as Ashton, originally, with families moving in as fast as houses could be erected. Among other early residents were: C. W. Thompson, the first postmaster; the Gayleys, Rays, Pemples, Lenz family, Baileys, Garvers, Dedmans, Niendorfs, Ormes, Lambs, Gardners, Browns, Lamonts, Thorsted, Lewis', Mont Painter family, later John McFarlin and others.



1923 Drummond Ladies Club
Members include Mmes. Freida Frankie, Pemble, John McFarlin, Smith, Fred Bailey, M. Painter, Swan Peterson, Lee Horning, Conrad Lenz, Max Franz, among the children were Fritz Franki, Max Bailey, and Patricia Pemble.



1948 Drummond Ladies Club
b.r. Mrs. Painter, Ruth, Verda Holbrook, Vera Bratt, Ruth Bratt, Miriam Dedman, Helen Hawkes, m.r. Daisy McFarlin, Audrey McFarlin, Isabel N Bratt, Monna Bratt, Margaret Lindsley, f.r. Carol McFarlin, Roger Bratt, Helen Lindsley.



Early Day Drummond - Summer



and Winter



George and Dorothy Baum Drummond General Store

Grainville Grainville is a shipping point on the Oregon Short Line between Ashton and Drummond. It got its name from the acres of wheat and other grains grown in abundance around it. It is located three and one-half miles directly west of the Squirrel store.

Squirrel (Highland) In May, 1899, a quartet of young men realizing the apparent advantage of the locality determined on this for a location and formed the nucleus of what has since developed into one of the largest and best improved stock and grain ranches. One vast expanse of snow, as spring came, was transformed into great stretches of vivid green. For neighbors they had the coyote and kindred animals.

During the second year three of the original holders of Highland Ranch sold their interests to other parties. W. L. Campbell was the one who

remained of the four and although their names are not given in the article, there is a letterhead dated 1907 that presents the information — J. A. Dunlap, President and W. L. Campbell, General Manager. Of Campbell it is said, "He was blessed with a good share of sticktoitiveness and unbounded faith in the future of the country."

By 1905 the farm was a 4000 acre operation. Experimental work to determine what grains and grasses were adapted to the climate was conducted. Yields reported were as follows: wheat from 35 to 45 bushels per acre; oats 65 to 110; barley, 65 to 100; rye, 20 to 25; flax 11.

A silver medal was awarded by the St. Louis Exposition to W. L. Campbell of the Highland Ranch for wheat grown during the season of 1903. In addition to the crops in 1905 were four hundred head of highly bred Hereford cattle, and hundreds of Red Duroc hogs.

The ranch boasted a granary with 13,000 bushel capacity plus other general buildings such as sheds for 800 cattle, and modern hog houses, blacksmith and carpenter shops complete with tools to do "all" repairs.

Why was the place called Highland? According to A. C. Nichols, his father Ray told him of a conversation with Mr. Dunlap in which the latter declared the terrain of the county reminded him so the highlands of Scotland that impression determined the name of the ranch. It is of interest that the present owner, Larry Don Orme, now still calls it by that name.

Adjacent to this Highland Ranch were others



Squirrel Store and School - horses and buggies



A typical Squirrel 2-story homestead log house

of "character" notably the Yellowstone Ranch owned by Mr. A. C. Langley and son, 2000 acres; also that of the Harrigfeld brothers 2000 acres. In five years there was an increase in population of from three families to one hundred fifty, a conservative estimate.

According to Jessie Howe, "The land south and east of Ashton was overrun by the gray ground squirrels and that is how Squirrel got its name." (This was taken from EARLY SQUIRREL COUNTY AND THE HIGHLAND RANCH'S FIRST OWNERS by Marva Rich)

Note: for further information about the families, schools, sports, businesses, social life, farming, ranching, etc., of the Squirrel (Highland) community we refer you to the Snake River Echoes: A quarterly of Idaho History, Vol. 12, No.3 (Rexburg, 1983), 63f.

Baseball Team

Squirrel had a baseball team and a ball diamond across the street from the store. Saturday afternoons or Sundays they would play. Art Garside, the foreman of the Highland Ranch, was the man who started the team. Drummond had a team, Ashton had a team as did Driggs and St. Anthony, so the larger teams formed a league.

Art Garside wanted suits for the Squirrel team, and they did look impressive! Bill Garz was captain and Art Garside umpire. Team members were Ed Stronks, Claude Owen, Bill Harrigfeld, Bill Bolland, Henry Bolland, Glen Divins, Ernest Jessen, Art Garside, Paul Garz, Maynard Bowersox. George Amen and John Amen. John Amen was quite a player and almost always sure to knock a home run. Later he and George joined the Ashton team as did Henry Bolland. One time the Squirrel team played the Drummond team and won!

Sheetz (Kelly) was located on the reclamation road about three miles east of the Squirrel cemetery. It was a school house with several families living nearby. (See the chapter on schools for a more detailed description).



William Wanke's early store on freight route to Jackson on Reclamation Road, one mile west of Kelly/Sheetz school.

Ferrin community was located at the extreme southeastern corner of Fremont County, four miles east of Lamont store and just north of Bitch Creek. It had a functioning school, school board, teachers, and was surrounded by over a dozen families whose children attended the school. (See Fred and Olga Hill history in this book for more detailed information on Ferrin).

Lamont which has a wonderful view of the Tetons, was named for settlers there. Besides the Lamont family other settlers there when the railroad went through were the Littons, Jessens, and Wilsons. Lamont is approximately six miles southeast of Drummond. Early it had a grain elevator, school, store, post office and several nearby dwellings.

France siding is another shipping point for grain which was named Franz for Bob and Max Franz, the first homesteaders in the region, but was changed to France during World War I days when feeling ran high against Germany and any of its by products. It is located about halfway between Drummond and Lamont on the railroad.

Greenhill was located about two miles south of Drummond and on the north side of the Teton River just north and west of the Spring Hollow area. It had a school for several years for the farm families who lived nearby. (see school chapter for more information and a picture).

Note: The very brief sketches given of these 10 communities are of their very early existence and do not include many of family names that came just a few years later. We hope to meet them in the family history section and other chapters of this book.

Chapter Six

SERVICEMEN & WOMEN

A Victory Celebration

By 1919 The Spanish or 1918 flu that turned the Drummond schoolhouse into a community infirmary was safely in the past as was World War I. Drummond welcomed home not only her war veterans but those of Farnum, Lamont and Squirrel with a victory celebration, Sept. 1, 1919.

Special invitations went to all soldiers requesting them to appear in uniform and parade with the St. Anthony band at 2 P. M. The program included musical numbers, songs by Bell George Woods with her Northern Warblers, talk by W. W. Spires, a Soldiers versus Civilians ball game, continuous band concerts, foot races, polo races, various other sports, luncheon and Grand Soldiers Ball.

"Free for all soldiers in uniform and their partners," read the invitation which someone who knew his soldiers cautiously qualified, "Every soldier may bring one partner."

By: Margaret Hawkes Lindsley

We are all proud of those who served in the military. Some gave their lives, some were wounded, all were willing and gave freely of their time and talent to preserve our freedom in this choice land. We would like to present a roster of all the names we were able to find showing the era of time and where they were from.

Albertson	Eugene	Lamont	WWII
Albertson	Mar	Lamont	WWII
Albertson	Spencer	Lamont	WWII
Amen	George	Grainville	WWII
Amen	Jack	Grainville	WWII
Anderson	Cal P.		WWII
Anderson	Glen	Squirrel	WWII
Anderson	Leland	Squirrel	WWII
Angell	James Lee	Drummond	Canadian Army
Baird	Glen	Drummond	WI
Bean	Ralph	Drummond	Air Force
Benson	Clare	Farnum	WWII
Benson	Lorel	Farnum	WWII
Benson	Melvin	Farnum	WWII
Bergman	Charlie	Squirrel	WWII
Bergman	Eileen Kent	Squirrel	Marines
Bergman	James C.	Squirrel	Marines
Bergman	Nancy	Squirrel	Marines
Bishoff	Billy	Farnum	Vietnam
Bowersox	Maynard	Drummond	WWI
Bowersox	William	Drummond	WWII
Bratt	Francis	Farnum	WWI
	(Frank)		
Bratt	Harold F.	Farnum	WWII
Bratt	Lloyd	Farnum	WWII
Bratt	Stanley	Farnum	WWII
Butler	Don M.	Drummond	WWII
Carlson	Ernest	Drummond	WWII

Carlson	Leland	Drummond	WWII
Carlson	Raymond	Drummond	WWII
Carlson	Reed	Drummond	WWII
Carter	Loy W.		
Case	Collum	Squirrel	WWII
Clark	Dale	Squirrel	Korean
Clark	Howard	Lamont	WWII
Clark	Vern	Squirrel	Army Air Force
Cook	Floyd	Lamont	WWII D. S.
Cook	Joseph W.	Lamont	WWII
Dedman	Bobby	Drummond	WWII
Dedman	Keith	Drummond	WWII
Dedman	Neal F.	Drummond	WWI
Dedman	Neal S.	Drummond	Navy
Dedman	William Jr.	Drummond	Merchant
			Marines
Dickason	Gene	Drummond	Korean
Dickason	Walter	Squirrel	WWI
Gallagher	John	Lamont	Vietnam
Gallagher	Martin	Lamont	Navy
Garver	Charlie	Drummond	WWI
Garver	Clarence	Drummond	WWI
Garver	Dean	Drummond	WWII
Garver	Earl	Drummond	WWI
Garver	Keith	Drummond	WWII
Garver	Robert	Drummond	WWI
Garz	Wm P.	Squirrel	WWI
Griffel	Bill, Jr.	Squirrel	WWII
Griffel	Don	Squirrel	Korean
Griffel	Earl	Squirrel	Korean
Griffel	Floyd W.	Squirrel	WWII
Griffel	Fred	Squirrel	Korean
Griffel	Henry C.	Squirrel	WWII
Griffel	Melvin	Squirrel	WWII
Griffel	Rick	Squirrel	Army
Fredricksen	Donald	Lamont	WWII
Fredricksen	Harvey	Lamont	Korean
Fredricksen	Larry	Lamont	Army
Fredricksen	Randall	Lamont	Army
Fredricksen	Richard	Lamont	WWII
Fredricksen	Stan	Lamont	WWII & Korean
Hammon	Marion		WWI
Harshbarger	Don	Drummond	Army
Hawkes	Emory	Drummond	WWII D. S.
Hawkes	Gene	Drummond	WWII
Hawkes	Hazen	Drummond	WWI
Hawkes	Lawrence	Drummond	Navy
Hawkes	Lloyd	Drummond	Army
Hawkes	Percy	Drummond	WWI
Hawkes	Raymond	Farnum	WWII
Harrigfeld	Bill	Squirrel	WWI
Harrigfeld	Hal	Squirrel	WWII
Harrigfeld	Wm. E.	Squirrel	WWII
Hendrickson	Dexter	Drummond	WWII
Hendrickson	Harold R.	Drummond	WWII
Hendrickson	Keith	Drummond	WWII
Hendrickson	Leo K.		
Hendrickson	Stella	Farnum	WWII
Henry	Donald A.	Farnum	WWII D. S.
Hill	Blaine W.	Farnum	WWII
Hill	Eugene	Farnum	WWII
Hill	George Neal	Farnum	WWII

Hill	Jay N.	Farnum	WWII		Neindorf	Harry Jr.	Lamont	WWII
Hill	Leonard M.	Farnum	WWII		Nelson	George		WWII
Hjort	Harly	Drummond	WWI		Nyborg	Percy	Drummond	WWI
Kandler	Kurt	Squirrel	WWII		Nyborg	Eldon	Drummond	WWII
Kandler	Louis C.	Squirrel	WWII	D. S.	Nyborg	Gerald	Drummond	Korean
Kandler	W. O.	Squirrel	WWII		Nyborg	Lowell	Drummond	WWII
Kidd	Clark	Farnum	WWII		Nyborg	Milton	Drummond	WWII
Kidd	Earl	Farnum	WWII		Nyborg	Velva	Drummond	WWII
Kidd	Foryl	Farnum	WWII		Oberhansley	Wayne	Farnum	WWII
Kidd	Jack	Farnum	WWII		Oberhansli	Earnest	Drummond	WWI
Kidd	Henry	Farnum	WWI			(Dooley)		
Kidd	Mahlon	Farnum	WWII		Oberhansli	E. Dooley	Drummond	WWII
Lamont	Dean	Lamont	WWII		Oberhansli	Glen Wayne	Drummond	WWII
Lenz	August, Jr.	Squirrel	Army		Orr	Stewart	Farnum	WWI
Lenz	Brian	Squirrel	Airforce		Peterlin	Harry	Drummond	WWII
Lenz	Carl C.	Squirrel	WWI		Peterson	Blaine	Drummond	WWI
Lenz	Clyde	Squirrel	Navy		Peterson	Gene	Drummond	WWII
Lenz	Donald	Squirrel	WWII		Peterson	Nyal		
Lenz	Herman	Squirrel	WWI		Rogers	Catherine	Farnum	WWII
Lenz	Lyle	Squirrel	WWII		Rogers	Willard	Farnum	WWII
Lenz	Norbert	Squirrel	WWII		Scafe	Albert	Squirrel	WWII
Lenz	Robert	Squirrel	Korean		Tanner	Gilbert	Squirrel	WWII
Lerwill	Harold	Lamont	WWII		Van Sickle	Douglas	Farnum ?	WWII
Luetjen	(Brothers)	Squirrel	WWI		Van Sickle	Glen J.		WWII
Marsden	John	Squirrel	WWII		Van Sickle	Jack	Farnum ?	WWII
McFarlin	Lloyd	Drummond	WWII		Wade	Murlon F.	Farnum	WWII
McFarlin	Larry G.	Drummond	Navy		Whitmore	Carl	Farnum	WWII
Miller	Joe	France	Germany		Whitmore	Cecil	Farnum	WWII
Miller	Ray	France	Korean		Whitmore	Edward	Farnum	WWII
Miller	Wm. Jr.	France	Korean		Whitmore	Jack A.	Farnum	WWII
Moore	Lester	Squirrel	WWI		Whitmore	James C.	Farnum	Vietnam
Murakami	Ki	Drummond	WWII	D. S.	Whitmore	James	Farnum	WWI
Murdoch	Darrell	Farnum	National Guard			Sheridan		
Murdoch	Gilbert	Farnum	WWII		Whittle	Arnold	Farnum	WWII
Murdoch	Howard	Farnum	WWII		Whittle	Pat		WWII
Murdoch	Lynn	Farnum	WWII		Young	Willard N.	Lamont	WWII
Murdoch	Wallace	Farnum	WWII		Zundel	Dan	Drummond	WWII

Chapter Seven

Our Cemeteries

The Farnum cemetery is two fenced cemeteries lying in close proximity to each other. One lying a few score feet to the southwest of the first. They are located approximately two miles southwest of Drummond and about three-fourths of a mile southeast of the Blaine Baird home on a high rise hill or knoll that sits in about the center of Horseshoe Flat. From there is a beautiful view of the Teton mountains and the whole surrounding countryside. It is very picturesque with native grass and wild flowers for the ground cover. During the summer the wild flowers make a splash of color to add to the beauty. The gentle winds blow across the graves almost constantly but it has a calm quiet serenity as you visit there.

Some markers are not able to be read but most are. Some graves have been removed through the years to other locations. This spot serviced the Lillian, Farnum, Drummond areas, but many who lived here are buried in other cemeteries in and out of the county. The first person to be buried at this location was a Houston boy the son of Tom Houston.

A few were not buried in the cemetery as we see from this report by Beulah Sermon Nyborg. "One of Henry and Carrie Sermon's little boys died in Jan. of 1903. He was born August 1902. They buried him on the Sermon homestead and planned on moving the body to the cemetery the next spring but decided to leave him there. He was buried on a hill just south of where the house stood."

Starting with the northeast cemetery in the northeast corner of it we find the following markers and information:

Name	Born	Died
Zella Ferrin	1893	1901
Vera Ferrin	1898	1901
Alma M. Blanchard	5 Apr. 1842	21 Apr. 1913

Remember me as you pass by,
As you are now so once was I,
As I am now so you may be,
Prepare for death & follow me.

Sarah E. B. Ferrin	3 Sep. 1870	24 Dec. 1947
Francis Ferrin	13 May 1871	23 Sept 1937
Mildred L. Newby	age 9 years	26 Mar. 1916
Silas S. Green	1849	1914

Laura Green	1854	1941
(Laura Gibbons Green)		
Lane R. Green	(7455 Mem. Rec. Fremont County, Conant Branch	

shows: Born 3 July 1907, Blessed 1 Sept 1907 by E.E. Higgenbotham, died 16 Oct. 1908)

Leon Green	1907	1908
(a possible five other unmarked graves in the Green lots)		
Rosamond F. Green	11 May 1823	31 Dec. 1904
(Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green)		
Bennie Trammell	1902	1918
Mary S. Brown	4 Mar. 1844	25 Dec. 1907
Thomas W. Brown	11 July 1842	22 Aug. 1915
James Willard Green	1859	1928
Ellen E. Brown	1884	1954
John Brown	1882	1964
James S. Brown	3 Mar. 1875	25 Oct. 1958
Sarah Margaret Mason Whitmore Brown	1854	27 Jan. 1934

We direct our attention now the second fenced cemetery just to the southwest of first one:

Elizabeth Ross	1892	1908
Mary Ross	1898	1917
Franklin Ross	1908	1921
John Orrin Saunders	1905	1911
Simon Austin Saunders	1899	1911
Lila Fidelia Saunders	1909	1911
Thelma May Saunders	1902	1918
Medora Wade Saunders	1882	1913
Simon Saunders	1874	1959
George W. White	1869	1914
Lorin J. Smith	22 Mar. 1901	16 May 1908
(Sons of H. W. & A. J. Smith)		
Archie H. Smith	14 Apr. 1907	20 Sept 1907
Edward J. Hansen	1915	1940
John Alonzo Guthrie	1904	1915
J. Alonzo Guthrie	28 Jan. 1903	27 Aug. 1917

Mary Hanson	7 Nov. 1872	27 Sept 1902
Maria Hanson	1871	1902
Nels Christian Hanson	1864	1924
Alice W. Hanson	1880	1951
Anders Anderson	1840	1911
John Watson	20 Mar. 1909	

Squirrel Cemetery

The Squirrel cemetery is located two miles north of the Squirrel store. In 1906-07 Carl F. Lenz donated the land for a cemetery on the northwest corner of his property, at the corner of the Squirrel and the Reclamation roads. The first two graves were those of Elizabeth Kandler and baby Ernest Harrigfeld. These were moved from the Harrigfeld property to the new cemetery.

In the Carl F. Lenz obituary (May 31, 1933) the cemetery is referred to as "Zion Lutheran Cemetery of Squirrel." The Rev. R. C. Muhly, local

pastor at the time, states, "We are proud of the fact — and justly so — that the deceased was among the first settlers in this immediate community of Ashton, before the railroad had laid its track, before the highway system which we enjoy today, before the agricultural facilities were introduced, and long before the Idaho Gateway to Old Faithful voiced its call to all corners of the world. Now he is peacefully asleep in his last resting place, in the cemetery which he presented to his congregation many years ago."

In recent years the cemetery has been fenced, a well drilled to supply water for grass and flowers, and a sprinkling system installed. It is a lovely, well-kept, choice hallowed spot with the Teton Range of mountains on the east and the Warm River and Targhee Forest on the north.

Following is a list of names submitted by Harvey Freitag, of those interred in the Squirrel Cemetery:

Herman Hensiek
Albert Kuhnath
Christina Lenz
Sophia Schafer
Clara Kuhnath
Chas Lenz
Julious Luetjen
Chriten Kuhnath
Goldy Spitz
Henry Bolland
Nelson Niendorf
Julius Warsany
William Bolland
Anna Moore
Maria Lenz
Martin Luetjen

August Lenz
Frank Kuehl
Arnold Kuhnath
Arthur Lenz
Emil Schuler
Sophia Kuhnath
Elmer Lenz
Thelma Brown
Walter Kuhnath
Hilda Endicott
Katherine Bolland
Frederick Niendorf
Mrs. Warsany
Dora Luetjen
George Ross
Ida Sturm

Joseph Ross
Franz Garz
Arthur Griffel
Oscar Franz
August Garz
Gottfried Reimann
Wm Kremin
Ernest Sturm
Lois Koeplin
Edwin Kremin
Carl F. Lenz
Mrs. Kuehl
Mrs. Dickason
Dell Jessen
Selma Lenz
Maria Plume
Christian Jessen
Freda Kappleman
Miss House
Hans Jessen
Margaret Griffel
Arnold Moore
Sohpia Lenz
Melvin Griffel
F. Plume
Ida Lenz
Fred C. Griffel
Clarence Jessen
Wm. E. Hiatt, Jr.
Fritz Eidinger
Luetjen Baby
Mrs. Henry Ossman
Minnie Lenz
Ronfeld Baby
Ernest Harrigfeld
Karl Kuehl

Minnie Griffel
Emma Ross
Franny Garz
Catherine Reimann
Bertha Franz
Johanna Sturm
Baby Gunter
Anniek Murri
Elizabeth Kandler
Ernest Kuehl
Walter Dickason
Anna Lenz
Fred J. Lenz
Tabitshad Dickason
Jim Jessen
Louis Kappleman
Mr. Plume
Mrs. C. Jessen
Henry Griffel
Carl Hohman
Ernest Jessen
Elmer Griffel
David Moore
Conrad Lenz
Martha Griffel
Baby Gorton
Carl C. Lenz (Kels
Gladys Freitag
Lenz Baby
John Jessen
Rick Griffel
Kremin Baby
Sofia Moore
Habekost Baby
Williams Baby
Luetjen Baby

Chapter Eight

Family Histories

LIFE' STORY

We are writing today our life's story,
Each secret and thought we will pen,
Nothing we'll miss from our story,
From birth right down to the end.

Each morning well find a page opened,
We'll store all we do through the day,
Each night we'll write in our chapter,
And then we shall put it away.

Each year will find a part finished,
Even the thoughts of our heart,
The things we left 'till tomorrow,
It's to late now to e'r start.

We write life's book as we live it,
Each year we start a new scrip,
And write each act as we live it,
As each word parts from our lip.

How the story will look to another,
What's in the book when it's through,
If part you would like to keep hidden,
The Author of the writing is you.

When at last your story is ended,
As you rest 'neath the valley's green sod,
Your book will be opened for viewing,
When you hand your book back to God.

By - George Melvin Brinkerhoff

MALACHI 4: 5-6 Behold, I will send you
Elijah the prophet before the coming of the
great and dreadful day of the Lord:
And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to
the children, and the heart of the children to
their fathers, lest I come and smite the earth
with a curse.

**JIM ALLEN
and
KASSIE HAUK**

Jim Allen and his wife, Kassie Hauk, came from Tennessee in 1901. They moved to Canada in the fall of 1920, then moved back in 1922. They lived in East Squirrel next to the timber line.

Their children are Ernest, Arthur, and Doneta (Bonnie) who married Walter House.

Bill Allen, Jim's brother, came in 1910, but he did not stay.

Snake River Echos, Page 105

**JOSEPH BONEPART ALVORD
and
LENORA HYATT BERRETT.**

Joseph Bonepart Alvord was born December 4, 1830 at Water-ford, Oakland, Michigan. His parents and family had accepted the Gospel of Jesus Christ and Joseph was about 19 years old when they crossed the plains in the George H. Smith Company in 1849. They traveled by covered wagon and suffered the hardships most of the Saints did as they were driven from Nauvoo and later Missouri.

His family settled in Springville, Utah County, Utah and later moved to North Ogden, Weber, County, Utah. About this time another family by the name of Berrett had moved into North Ogden, Joseph Bonepart Alvord and Lenora Hyatt Berrett met and were married and started out marriage in a little log house with a dirt roof, which was very common in that area at this time.

A lovely baby girl was born to them March 25, 1865 in North Ogden. They named her Delia Jane. No more children were born to this family but they adopted a boy Melvin Ray. He was 14 Years older than Delia Jane. He died when he was 19 years old.

Joseph and Lenora came to Farnum the 10 of April 1906. This was at the time so many were coming into this area to homestead land. I'm not sure if Joseph came with this purpose in mind but their membership records show up at this time in the Farnum Ward records.

Joseph and Lenora were divorced. I do not know when. Joseph later married Sarah Elizabeth Mower.

Joseph died January 9, 1908, Lenora died January 27, 1948 at St. Anthony, Idaho and was buried in North Ogden, Utah.

Their daughter Delia Jane married William Robert Cazier and continued to live in Farnum.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Melvin Ray b- 1851 d- 1870
 Was an adopted child
- (2) Delia Jane b- 1865 d- 1948
 md- William Robert Cazier

By: Ivan Cazier (grandson)

**GEORGE AMEN, SR.
and
HATTIE NEWCOMB**

Henry Amen came from Russia and settled, first in Lincoln, Nebraska, then the Blackfoot area in 1917, then to the Grainville farm. His first wife was Margaret Bauer. Their children who stayed in Nebraska are Henry, Anna, Mary, and Katherine. His children that came here with him were Jacob George, John, and Lena (Bush). These three children were all born in Nebraska. Their mother passed away in Nebraska and they were raised by their step-mother, Barbara. Barbara's children were Nettie and Henry Meng.

After Henry and Barbara retired from farming, they lived in Portland, Oregon, for several years.

John married Blanche Johnson. They lived in Ashton and commuted to do their farming.

George Amen, Sr. was born in 1891 and passed away in 1973. He married Hattie Newcomb, from Pilot Rock, Oregon, in 1919, at St. Anthony, Idaho. Hattie was born in 1900 and is living in Ashton at the present time. They farmed 240 acres of state land, which they later purchased, near Grainville.

George and Hattie had two children; George Amen, Jr., born May 1926, and John (Jack) born Jan. 1928.

George, Jr. married Terrel Vance (deceased). George, Jr. lives in Ashton and operates a wrecker service.

Jack married Mona Rae Martindale. Their son, Brad, lives at the Grainville ranch home and operates the farm.

**ARVID ANDERSON
and
LAURA GREEN**



Arvid and Laura Green Anderson

Arvid Anderson was born July 17, 1876, at Holstad, Sweden, the second child of Neils Ander and Anna Charlotte Anderson. His older sister, Maria, was born Dec. 7, 1871. When Arvid was about nine years old their family immigrated to America.

Anna Charlotte passed away in November 19, 1930. Anders died September 1, 1911, at Farnum, Idaho. He is buried in the Farnum cemetery. His headstone reads: "God's Finger touched him and He Slept."

Arvid married Laura Green, born October 3, 1883, the daughter of Silas Sprague and Laura Caroline Gibbons Green, about 1903. Arvid passed away April 7, 1931, in Marysville and was buried at Ashton, Idaho. Laura Green Anderson passed away April 1936, at Ashton.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) LeRoy | b- 1904 | d- 1904 |
| (2) Mary Laura | b- 1905 | d- 1928 |
| (3) Myrtle LaVaughn | b- 1907 | d- 1939 |
| md- Carl Paul Lenz | | |
| (4) Lloyd W. | b- 1910 | d- 1946 |
| md- Lena Hazel Gould | | |
| (5) Naomi Lucille | b- 1913 | died |
| md-George E. Gould | | |
| (6) Glenn | b- 1915 | |
| md- Thelma Edgington | | |
| md- Zulene Welker | | |
| md- Elva Birch | | |
| md- Helen Young | | |
| md- Ruth Reed Guipre | | |

MALCOME (MAL) ANDERSON and JOHANNAH PERNELLA

In 1912 Malcome (Mal) sold his farm in Opal, Wyoming and came to Squirrel with his wife JoHannah Pernella and their son Arthur M., and purchased a farm at Squirrel.

Mal's wife JoHannah was reluctant to move to this new country, but he promised that he would build her a better home than the one she had in Wyoming. This he did.

They worked hard, they farmed their ground and obtained cattle and sheep, and became a prosperous farmer.

JoHannah was pleased with what she found at Squirrel. It wasn't long until they had a lovely place, a nice yard and lovely flower garden. She enjoyed her lovely home and her life in Squirrel.

She was a delightful hostess and had a lovely party each year for their friends in the Squirrel and Ashton area.

Mal and Johannah had only one child Arthur Mal. He married Velma King.

ARTHUR M.(ART) ANDERSON and VELMA KING

Arthur M (Art) Anderson son of Malcome(Mal) and JoHannah Pernella, came to Squirrel from Opal Wyoming in 1912, when he was a young boy. As he grew to manhood he worked and farmed with his father. (1)

He married Velma King the only daughter of John Tully King and Alice Engleman. She also had six brothers. Her parents had moved to Squirrel from Athena, Oregon and rented the Chris Harrigfeld place.(3)

With the help of Josephine Burrall, the Earl Harshbarger's, and Velma's parent's, they started a Sunday School and met in the Squirrel School House, soon folks were coming from all around, programs and picnics followed.(3)

They are the parents of two children Leland and Pernella "Penny".

Their daughter "Penny" a Registered Physical Therapist, had medical offices in Los Angeles, California, Westwood area for many years. Her patients were all familiar with and intrigued by her home address (Squirrel, Idaho).(2)

Art and Velma developed, from the pasture land, a beautiful golf course and called it "Aspen Acres." (1)

Penny operates the golf course. In 1984 they enlarged to an 18 hole golf course and a 42 space RV Park complete with hook up and heated rest rooms. This has become very popular, with local people and summer visitors.

Velma and daughter "Penny" live in Squirrel during the summer months and Laguna Hills during the winter, but they really live in Squirrel, in memory or otherwise, which Velma says, is "a place nearest to heaven"(1),(3)

Their son Arthur Leland grew up on the farm and married Nancy. Leland passed away and his wife resides in Phoenix, Arizona, but still maintains their home and ranch.(1), (3)

Sources:

- (1) Letter to Tressa Garrett from Velma Anderson March 21 1990.
- (2) Snake River Echo pg 105
- (3) Albert (Allie) A. Burkhalter (1868-1958), "His Family, Friends and Work". By Jack L. Reveal, July 1985.

MART ANDERSON

Mart Anderson was a building contractor and came here from Nebraska. He was no relation to the Mal Andersons. He had a small farm near the Amens in Grainville. He was well educated and well known in Ashton. He built the old Mal Anderson home in Squirrel.

Mart was affiliated with and held high offices in the Odd Fellows Lodge in Ashton. When he retired, he retired to the Odd Fellows home in Caldwell, Idaho. He never married.

Snake River Echos, Page 105

**JAMES LEE ANGELL
and
GWYNNETH WILLIAMS**



Gwynneth Williams & James Lee Angell

James Lee was born in Fairview, Sanpete County, Utah, March 23, 1895. His father was Solomon Angell and his mother was Mary Eliza Raymond. At the age of one and one-half years, his parents took him and two brothers and one sister and moved and settled on a 40 acre homestead near Edmonds, Idaho. He had four brothers and three sisters. James went to school in Edmunds. His parents moved to Stavely, Alberta, Canada, in 1902 where they homesteaded a 160 acre farm. James never went to school beyond the eighth grade.

His father bought a well drilling outfit and dug many wells in Southwestern Alberta. He took James Lee with him to help him. Lee, as he was called, would drive the horses on the old horse-power that operated the well drill. It was his job to keep the horses going.

Lee left home and started on his own at the age of 14 years. His first job was on a grading job building a canal East of Stavely, Alberta. He drove a four horse team on a fresno scraper 10 hours a day. In the Fall he used the same four horses on a binder and cut grain.

He entered the Canadian Army in the Spring of 1918. This was the war between Great Britain and Germany. He was stationed at Calgary, Alberta and

was released the same year in November when the war ended.

In 1918 he returned to the United States and started work near Chester where he met and married Gwynneth Williams, daughter of Noah and Eliza Munk Williams. She was born November 9, 1901 at Chester, Fremont County, Idaho. She attended schools in Chester, Idaho. They were married in the Courthouse in St. Anthony, December 11, 1921. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Logan Temple. They made their home in Chester where two daughters were born, both in Chester.

On July 6, 1923, Lee started work as a section man on the U.P. railroad. He was transferred to Drummond in the spring of 1934 where they made their home until he was transferred to Parker, Idaho. He retired from the railroad in March 1961 at the age of 66 years. Lee's hobby was his fine buggy and team of horses. He liked to write poems, mostly about the railroad.

While living in Drummond, he served as a home teacher for many years. He served as President of the Y.M.M.I.A. He also served as Ward Clerk at Farnum. He was a High Priest at the time of his death. He died February 11, 1969.

GWYNNETH WILLIAMS

Gwynneth Williams was born November 9, 1901 at Chester, Idaho, the daughter of Noah Williams and Eliza Munk. She lived in Chester where her father homesteaded. Her family consisted of five sisters and six brothers.

In the years Gwynneth went to school she went to different homes and did house work. In the spring she would help her two half sisters cook for hired men and in the fall she would cook for harvest men.

Gwynneth loved to crochet and embroidery. She made a lot of pretty things for her family and friends. She was a lovely cook. She loved flowers and liked to collect pretty dishes. Everyone used to love her homemade ice cream and she was always asked to bring ice cream to parties at the church.

After she and her family moved to Drummond in 1934, she was caretaker of the U.P. railroad depot. She had to see that the cream was put on the train along with other duties and keep the depot clean.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Thelma Lavon b- 1922
 md- Kermit Hathaway
- (2) Olive Naomi b- 1927
 md- (1) Jay Pincock
 (2) Gordon Coxson

Source:

- (1) Chester Ward History Pg 38.
- (2) Thelma Angel Hathaway

CORNELIUS EVERETT ARNOLD
and
OLENA DELENA JOHNSON

CHILDREN:

- (1) Cornelius Everett b- 10 Aug 1892
- (2) Charlott Estelle b- 20 June 1894
- (3) Jennie May b- 13 Jan 1896

Source: Record of (membership of Children)
Farnum Ward Records.

JAMES D. ATCHLEY

James D. Atchley (Dan), his wife and family, lived south of the William C. Blair place. His wife was a younger sister of Jolia Sharp. They came to Idaho in 1912. Four girls were born in Idaho and attended school at Highland, four miles east of Squirrel. They lived at the edge of Targhee National Forest. Their 160 acre farm was obtained by a special use permit instead of homestead right.

They returned to Tennessee about 1925 then moved to Farmville, Virginia for a permanent home.

Snake River Echoes

DAVID S. BAILY
and
Jane E.

Children:

- | | | |
|---------------|--------|-------------|
| (1) Perry | age 22 | b- Missouri |
| (2) Emma | age 20 | b- " |
| (3) David D. | age 17 | b- " |
| (4) Alton | age 15 | b- " |
| (5) Ernest R. | age 12 | b- " |
| (6) Kelsy B. | age 10 | b- " |
| (7) Ova M. | age 7 | b- " |
| (8) Ovid S. | age 5 | b- Iowa |

14 children, 11 living 1910 census, Upland precinct
Fremont, Idaho.

KELSEY BRYAN BAILEY
and
LAVERDA LEWIS

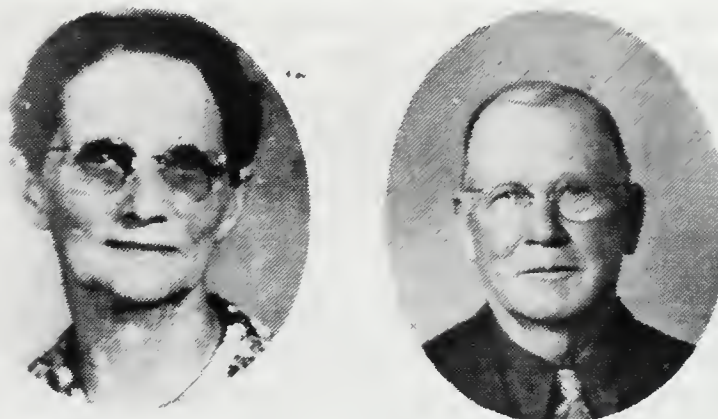
Kelsy Bailey was born September 4, 1900, at Whitesville, Missouri, the son of David S. and Jennie Bailey. The family moved to St. Anthony in 1907 and three years later moved to Drummond.

Kelsy married Laverda Lewis in 1930 at Idaho Falls, Idaho.

They had two sons, Kay Bryan, and David.

Kelsy's sisters were: Mrs. W. W. Rodecker, Mrs. Otto Garlund, Mrs. J. E. Mason, and Mrs. Clyde Lamont. He had three brothers; Dale, Ovid, & Alton D. Bailey. Kelsy and his wife farmed in the Drummond area. He died at the age of 41 of a lingering heart ailment.

WILLIAM G. BAIRD
and
MATHILDA SMITH



Mathilda Smith & William G. Baird

The following is from William G. Baird's biography:

My father, Robert Baird, was born in Ireland, and his wife, Jane Cumming, was born in Scotland. The family immigrated from Scotland in 1863, in a sailing boat and were 11 weeks on the ocean, landing in New York the later part of July.

They crossed the St. Lawrence River, then went north through Canada, into Chicago and on to Council Bluff, Iowa. From there they went by ox team caravan to Salt Lake City, Utah arriving there in early October. In March of 1864, he left his family in Salt Lake and went to Alder, Montana to mine for gold. Later in 1864, they moved to Heber City, Utah. William G. Baird was born there on June 17, 1865.

There was little schooling available, district schools had not been organized then. In 1890, he went to the University of Deseret (now the University of Utah) and worked in the mines to save money to go to school. In 1894, he taught school near Salt Lake and the next year at Heber City.

He married Mathilda Smith, December 29, 1895. She was born in Heber, April 11, 1872. She was the daughter of Thomas A. Smith and Sarah Frampton or Frampsen.

He continued to teach in Heber the next six years. In 1900, he decided to move to Idaho. The railroad was giving rates for people wanting to move into the Snake River Valley. He and Lewis J. Hawkes, a friend from Heber, drove their cattle and horses and moved their household furnishings to Provo and loaded them onto a railroad car and moved to Teton City, Idaho. His wife and children, Glen and Reva, came. They purchased 80 acres of land there. In 1901, he sold this and turned to merchandising. His store was later destroyed by fire. He decided not to rebuild the store there and took the insurance money and entered an 80 acre homestead claim at Drummond, where he worked and developed the farm land during the summer months and continued living at Teton during the winter.

In about 1907, he built his home in Lillian, now known as Drummond. Here he specialized in raising dryland wheat and Duroc hogs as a sideline. In

1910, he built a new brick house. Water was piped into the house and a bathroom was also installed (one of the first in the county). He planted pine trees that he carried home in his pockets. He also planted an apple orchard. He farmed his property with horses.

When he first moved to Lillian, he did not belong to the L.D.S. Church, but was always willing to take Mrs. Baird and the children to Sunday School. In 1908, he became interested in the church, and was baptized. He served as the Sunday School Superintendent of the Farnum Ward for 14 years. He had his wife and children sealed to him in the Temple. He was ordained a Seventy on December 14, 1912 and ordained a High Priest on May 14, 1933.

In 1928, he served a mission for his church, where he was a very devoted missionary and spent his time in Council Bluff, Iowa.

His political support was to the Republican Party and in 1918, he was elected to the State Legislature where he served one year, but declined a second nomination, to be able to devote his time to his farm and family.

He purchased his first car, a Ford, in 1915 and drove it home on the Fourth of July. He came to the crowd at the church and almost drove into the grandstand. This almost broke up the celebration.

In 1927, he turned most of the farming duties to his son, Blaine. He spent his time in the garden and taking care of his wife, who's health was not good. On January 27, 1941, he and the family were saddened by the death of Mathilda. Her funeral was in the Farnum Church and was conducted by Bishop Lester Hendrickson. After her death, Blaine and Ella came and lived with him and cared for him.

He later married an old friend, Lucy Jacobs, with whom he had attended school in Utah.

An excellent farm of four hundred and seven acres situated one mile from Drummond pays tribute to the care and labor bestowed upon it by the Hon. William G. Baird, who is numbered among the representative agriculturists of Fremont county. He is most widely and favorably known in the section in which he resides. His birth occurred at Heber, Utah, June 17, 1865, his parents being Robert and Jane (Cumming) Baird, both of whom have now passed away. The father was born in Ireland, while the mother was a native of Scotland, and it was in the land of hills and heather that they were married. In 1863 they crossed the Atlantic to the new world and went over the plains with ox team to Utah, settling near Heber. There the father died June 14, 1886, while the mother survived for a decade, passing away on the 24th of November, 1896. They had a family of ten children, seven sons and three daughters, and with the exception of one daughter all are yet living (1920). The parents came to the United States as converts to the faith of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

William G. Baird was reared and educated in Utah, spending his youthful days upon his father's

farm and early becoming familiar with the best methods of tilling the soil and caring for the crops. After leaving the public schools he was graduated from the University of Utah in 1893 with the degree of Bachelor of Didactic's. He afterward took up the profession of teaching, which he followed for seven years, and while thus engaged he invested his savings in a small farm in the Provo Valley of Utah. This he developed and improved but in 1900 disposed of that property and removed to Idaho, at which time he bought an eighty-acre ranch in Fremont county. He was owner of the property until 1901, when he disposed of his land and turned his attention to merchandising at Teton, Fremont county. A few months later, however, his store was destroyed by fire. Although he had some insurance upon it, when all claims were met he had but nine hundred dollars remaining. Thus he practically had to begin business life anew. He entered an eighty-acre homestead claim near Drummond, Idaho, took up his abode thereon and began its development while engaged in the work of dry farming. That he has prospered as the years have passed is indicated in the fact that his holdings now include four hundred and seven acres, all in the same neighborhood, so that he can farm his entire acreage conveniently. He has four hundred acres of land under cultivation and his main grain crop is wheat. He raised eighty-five hundred bushels of small grain in 1918, a fact indicative of the success of the raising of registered Duroc Jersey hogs. He has led a most diligent life. There is no useless expenditure of time or labor on his part and his indefatigable energy and close application are bringing to him most gratifying success.

On the 2nd of January, 1896, Mr. Baird was united in marriage to Miss Matilda Smith, who was also born and reared in Utah. They have become the parents of five children, three sons and two daughters, namely: Reva, Glen, Blain, Dean and Preal, whose ages range from twelve to twenty-one years. Glen, nineteen years of age, was in the United States military training camp when the armistice was signed.

In religious faith, Mr. Baird is connected with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. He did not unite therewith because it was the faith of the family, for he did not join the church until a few years ago. It was a result of his study and interpretation of the scriptures that led him to become identified with that denomination. His political support is given to the republican party and he has been much interested in political affairs, recognizing the duties and obligations as well as the privileges of citizenship in this connection. In 1918 he was made the candidate of his party for the state legislature and was elected to the office by a handsome majority, so that he is now serving as a member of Idaho's general assembly. pp 734-735, "History of Idaho" pub. 1920

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Reva | b- 1897 | d- 1987 |
| md- Clarence Hillman | | |
| (2) Glen Wm. | b- 1900 | d- 1988 |
| md- Lucile Hudson | | |
| (3) T. Blain | b- 1902 | d- 1972 |
| md- Ella Robinette | | |
| (4) Robert Dean | b- 1904 | d- 1989 |
| md- Leota Davis | | |
| (5) Ann Preal | b- 1906 | d- 1989 |
| md- James L. Whitemore | | |

Sources:

- (1) (007,455) Farnum Ward membership records.
- (2) 1910 census records, Upland precinct, Fremont, Idaho
- (3) Idaho History pg. 734. vol 3 in possession of Clyde Garrett.
- (4) Letters from Lucile H. Baird, Filer, Idaho.
- (5) Rose marie Whitmore, 1835 Avocut Drive. Ammon, Idaho 83401

REVA BAIRD and CLARENCE HILLMAN

My name is Reva Baird Hillman. I was born in Heber City, Utah on May 30, 1897.

The first thing I remember was when I was little over two years old. People lived differently then than now. Instead of having a crib for a new baby, the baby slept with its mother and father until another new baby came along. Then the older child had to learn to sleep alone. I remember the shock of waking in the dark alone. I can see my father yet striking a match, lighting the lamp, and coming toward my bed carrying a lighted lantern.

In 1900, my parents decided to move to Idaho. I don't remember anything of this. They settled in Teton, in Fremont County, Idaho. My father bought 80 acres of land. Later he sold that land and went into merchandising. Just a few months after, his store caught on fire. He lost almost everything.

Then he went to a place near Drummond and filed on an 80 acre homestead. He made our home there. However, for a while we still lived in our home in Teton. The family stayed there during the winter and went to the farm in the summer. I remember those long treks in the spring. It was only 20 miles, but it took all day long in the heat. I really disliked it very much—although it was interesting. We'd start out very early in the morning and get to the crossing of the Teton River maybe a little before noon. This was the last water the horses had. So we would unhitch the horses and let them rest a bit. We ate our lunch and maybe waded in the water and then go on. It would take all afternoon to go up Hog Hollow and finally get to the ranch. There were piles of rocks—small pyramids around—and I asked my father what

they were. He told me they were markers the sheep herders made. I suppose they are all gone now because that valley is all under cultivation now.

Twenty miles from Teton to Horseshoe Flat, the name of the valley where our little farm was located—earlier, had been called Antelope Flat. But these lovely little animals had long been killed or run off. And the flat got a new name, Horseshoe Flat because of the shape.

There are higher knolls on the west of the valley, connected with lower hills in a semi-circle to the south. The hills on three sides, deep soil, no rocks, an old lake bed. A pretty place covered with sage brush.

What a pretty place it was to us after that long, hot trek through Hog Hollow. We stopped at the Joshua Hawkes place at the south end of the valley to water the horses and fill the barrel with water for our own use, then about a mile and a half to our 80 (acres).

The house was a shack with one room and an attic, on the southern end of the east 80. It was a shelter of such. Boards had been nailed to the studding, perpendicular. And there were big cracks between the boards. My brother, Glen, said that he didn't like the house because it leaked wind. It also leaked dust and flies. It was built on an ant bed. We had ants everywhere. Mother tried to keep them out of our food but they were in the food, and the beds and clothing. You name it! What a summer!

My father had bought a homestead relinquishment and improvements from a man who first homesteaded the place and found the homesteading not to his liking. The improvements consisted of the shack and fifteen acres of land ready for planting.

The government required a homesteader to make his home on the land for five years. Since there were no schools, a leave of absence could be obtained for three months each year for school only. We lived on the land during the summer about five months, from May to September. In September father would move us to Teton where we owned a house. He would return to the Horseshoe Flat and stay there alone as long as was possible, leaving only when the snow became so deep there was danger of him being snowed in. He would then be with us in Teton for two and a half or three months, never longer, for there was real danger that someone would jump his claim if he was away longer than three months. He would be back as soon as the horses could travel. The Murdochs and the Hawkes would travel with him and help each other to get back to their land.

We lived in the leaky shack with the ants only one summer. When we went back in the spring, it had been moved to the north end of the 80. Narrow strips of wood had been nailed on the outside over the cracks. The inside had been lined with building paper. Cloth had been pasted and tacked over the paper and some pretty bright wallpaper pasted last. It was a

bright pretty room, much easier to live in. And no ants!!

That summer, the Conant Creek Canal had been completed as far as our place. This was a great help, for we now could have a garden. It also furnished water for the animals. For house use, it was dipped up early in the morning while it was clean. We still got drinking and cooking water from the Hawkes' well.

When we came from Teton that spring, my parents brought cuttings from bomegaliard trees, gooseberries, red and black currants, which were set out and carefully cared for. Father went to the hills and came back with small evergreen trees—lodge pole pines and cedar. Mother brought a small lilac and some yellow rose plants, also, seed—flocks, hollyhocks, daisies, poppies, and so forth. We had a cow and a couple of pigs.

At that time it was thought that any crops grown would have to be irrigated, which was the big reason for building the canal. Even when it was discovered that dry-farm wheat could be grown successfully, the canal water was a boon to the country. Father always irrigated the alfalfa, the yard and the garden. It also provided water for the stock.

That summer, apple trees were ordered and delivered by mail. All our neighbors thought the idea ridiculous and there were many jokes at father's expense, but he kept right on planting.

One neighbor, whose wife had remained childless for several years and had given up the idea of a family said, "When you raise apples on those trees, I'll have boys to steal them." Later we had the apple trees; he had five daughters.

An all-purpose building was put up about two miles from us for church and school and parties and what-have-you. The country was settled rapidly and a school was necessary. Many homesteaders were living there the year around. The building was made of logs with a dirt floor and sod roof. It was probably 30 feet long and 20 feet wide with two windows—one on each side with a door at each end. The benches were made by a local carpenter. They were long, perhaps 8 or 10 feet, with an equally long board on legs to make the table. Books and writing materials were kept on the table or the bench or the floor.

Glen and I went to school in Teton but we needed companionship on those long, hot summer days so we went to school in Farnum. Everyone walked to school, some children at least 4 miles, maybe longer. Parents didn't have time in that new country, nor did they have the horse-power, to take children to school. If they couldn't walk, they stayed home. No school was held during the winter. Weather conditions and lack of roads was the reason. Summer school was the rule, usually about four months. When a child was old enough to work on the farm, his school days were over. I don't remember much about the school itself. My favorite time was the noon hour and recess. All the children went bare-

footed, all but me. Mother couldn't stand the thought of me walking through the sagebrush, cross country without shoes. I had black shoes, laced about three inches above my ankles, worn with long heavy black-ribbed, cotton stockings. They were hot. I started out that way every morning. Once out of sight of the house, I took them off and hid them behind a sagebrush beside the path to be picked up when I returned. My feet soon toughened so I could walk comfortably through the sagebrush. But imagine putting them on at 4:00 to walk home every night. Once home, I took them off and played in the ditch.

We ate our lunches in the shade of the school house. I had a good ham sandwich and usually a cookie, carried in a half-gallon tin honey bucket, which was standard equipment. I was tired of home cooking. The Southam kids always had such good looking food. I suggested a trade. I would give them my ham sandwich for their chicken. They had no bread and were eager to trade. I ate with relish and then said I wished my mother would give me chicken. "Chicken!" said the four little Southams in chorus. "That's squirrel!" I was surprised, but undaunted and pleased. We had lots of squirrels. Our father poisoned them all the time. How pleased my mother would be to find a new source of food. Her reaction when I told her was anything but pleased. She was horrified! "Ground squirrel!" she screamed. "Don't ever dare to trade the lunch I send with anyone again! I give you good food and I expect you to eat it!" I don't remember ever trading lunches again.

When we were children, we called our parents Papa and Mama. In the spring of 1907 or 1908, papa asked me to help him follow a cow. He said she had a calf and had hidden it. I was to put on my long stockings and shoes, because it would be a rough trip. As we went along he told me that cows, deer, elk and many other animals hid their newborn calves while they went for food and water. The calves would stay quietly hidden while their mother was gone. And because the young animals did not give off scent, coyotes, bobcats, and other predators did not find them.

We had to walk fast at first to keep up with the cow. When she found out that we were following her, she meandered about, stopped to eat, and sometimes just stood still before going on, always in the same direction. We were going to the east, passed the Hawkes' place, up through the east 80, toward a low butte with a quaking asp grove on the north slope. There was a small spring there and there were animals bones scattered about. Papa told me that it was a buffalo lick and the bones were buffalo bones. I particularly remember a huge skull, also leg bones. Papa said there was salt in the spring and in the dirt. That is why the buffalo came. He pointed out a trail that led to the spring. This trail was wide at the top and narrow at the bottom. The animals traveled single file so the trail became u-shaped. He talked about flowers and trees. He knew their names and where

they grew. Of course, we didn't lose sight of the cow and finally we saw her stop and saw the calf get up onto its feet. We gave it time to eat, but it was too weak to walk fast. It went very slowly. So papa walked up to the cow, talking to her all the while, picked the calf up and carried it home. The cow followed. When we got home the cow and calf were put into a pasture where they stayed a few days. Then the calf was put into a pen by itself and it was with its mother only morning and night after she was milked. Then it was put back into the pen again. The cow furnished us good milk all summer and the calf grew large and strong.

Lack of water was a big problem. Conant Creek was two miles to the north—no road, just a trail and down in a deep canyon. The Hawkes' well was two miles to the south. They were both questionable as to the quality of the water. The well was only ten or fifteen feet deep, hand dug and open top. It was a great chore to bring our water to the farm, (the domestic water) and to drive the cattle to the creek or to the well to get water.

My father knew that he had to have a well. He asked the neighbors to join in with him and they would drill a well and they would draw cuts to see whose land it would be put on. There were four families there at the crossroads at that time: the Hendrickses, who lived on the place; Jack Newly, who lived with his mother on the schoolhouse forty; Harry Newby, who lived with his wife and son across the street; Lou Hawkes; and us. But they weren't interested in a well. They would rather go to the trouble of getting their water in a barrel and being very careful of it.

We had a ditch from Conant Creek Canal and it was a big help. It did all right in the summer except it was not good water for household use. We got along all right, but the water was turned off the canal early in the fall and winter was impossible without a well.

Since the neighbors would not join in with father to help, he decided to dig one by himself. So in the spring when we came back—it must have been the spring of 1905, maybe 1904—drillers had been hired and were ready to start drilling the well.

The first hole was dug about twelve feet in front of where the kitchen door is now. They went down very easily and the men remarked about how easy it was to dig in the soil. There were no rocks and beautiful soil all the way down. But at about fifty feet, they struck a big rock. It was slanted and the bit would glance off it. So they were sharpening the bit a great deal of the time. Finally they decided that they couldn't go on there. So they abandoned that hole and went about fifteen feet to the north and started another hole. The same thing happened there. Then they went almost out to the property line—about ten or twelve feet from the boundary. This time they went down very easily. They struck some water at about sixty feet but not very much so

they went on. At 192 feet they struck a good stream of water.

The neighbors who had been reluctant to help finance the well were very, very eager to share the water, and they were allowed to do so. They could come and get water any time they wished. If there was water in the big trough my father had built, they could use it, but they had to put the same amount of water back in so the next people would have water. They complained about how hard it was to pump the water. And it was. They suggested often that a windmill would help. Again papa asked them help him put up the windmill. But they still were not interested.

The next spring when we went back, a windmill had been ordered. Everyone from miles around was interested and some wondered if it would be strong enough to lift the water 192 feet. It did, but it didn't solve all of our problems.

Rules had to be made. Our father built a big water trough. A light breeze usually filled it every morning. That took care of the watering of all the stock and, as a rule, filled the trough before it died down about ten o'clock a.m. If anyone used the water and if there was no wind to refill the trough, they were to pump by hand and replace the water they had used. If the pump was connected to the windmill, and the hand pump had to be used, the hand pump had to be connected to the windmill before the rod of the windmill was disconnected, and vice-versa. If the windmill was disconnected first, the rod fell into the well and it took a team (of horses) and two men to pull it out and to get it in working order again.

This was explained to our eager neighbors again and again, and all promised to be careful. They were. Careful to get in early at noon so as to get the first chance at getting the water in the trough. Sometimes because the wasn't hooked up right it would drop the rod down the well. Lou Hawkes was the only one who helped pull the rod out and get things going again.

Of course, it wasn't always the neighbors. People stopped there who were just passing through. We were on the road between Ashton and the Teton Basin. Many stopped at our place because it was a long haul to the next water. They would come in and help themselves to the water in the trough. If there was none, they would decide to pump by hand. Some knew enough to connect the hand pump before disconnecting the windmill, but many did it the wrong way. And Lou and papa had their work cut out for them.

Papa posted instructions but too, many either couldn't read or wouldn't or didn't care. My brother Glen and I had to take turns watching the pump. If anyone began opening the gate, we had to alert mother. She would come out and see that no mistakes were made. Someone had to stay home all the time.

Another chore Glen and I had was to close the gate after visitors. If the gate was left open, our animals would get out and cause trouble getting them back in.

Another irritation was the neighbors who would just leave their animals there to drink or eat or just stand around in the yard. Can you imagine what the yard looked like? Especially in the spring? Papa knew something must be done. He made more rules. Animals could not be sent to the well with children. They must be taken home after they had their drink. And the gate must be closed. They paid no attention and went along their merry way.

So in desperation, papa made new rules and became known as the meanest man in the world. He would charge for the water—fifty cents a month for household water and a dollar for livestock. But they must be accompanied by an adult.

The kids at school let us know what a mean father we had. We went home and told mother about the water. That it didn't cost us anything. It was in the ground and we got it free. She explained it had been very expensive and the neighbors had forced papa to make the rules.

About that time, people began to make cisterns, so they built their own and filled them with ditch water. We got a cistern, too. It was most necessary. We needed to store water for our use when the wind did not blow. We all appreciated it. No more watching the well to keep people from dropping the rod. And all the water we wanted without waiting for the wind to blow. Now the animals could drink whenever they wished and as much as they wished. And mama could wash every Monday morning whether the wind blew or not. Life on the farm was getting easier and better.

Tape ended July 17, 1985

The above history was recorded on tape by Reva Baird Hillman, daughter of Matilda Smith and William G. Baird and transcribed by Reva's daughter, Carol Reva Hillman Coleman.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Clarence William b- 1922
 md- Apple Applenoio
- (2) Ira John b- 1926
 md- June Capps
- (3) Glen Baird b- 1928
 md- Norma Crossman
- (4) Carol Reva b- 1942
 md- James C. Coleman

GLEN BAIRD and LUCILE HUDSON

Glen William Baird was the second child of William G. and Matilda Smith Baird. He was born October 5, 1899 at Heber City, Utah. The

government had opened up land for homesteading in the Southeastern part of Idaho, and with some friends he went into that area and liked what they saw. It was a beautiful area with the Majestic Teton mountain range to the east as a backdrop, and low rolling hills flowing into a beautiful valley to the south, land that would soon be one of the most beautiful valleys in Southern Idaho. His father sold their farm in Provo Valley about 1900 he bought about 80 acres and moved into the little growing community of Teton City near Rexburg. Here he became a merchant. His fathers store burned down a few months later. They continued living in Teton City until he built a home in the Lillian area on his homestead. He received the deed to his homestead November 5, 1908. A few families had already settled there. The area grew rapidly. they soon had a store Post Office and a school. The school was across the road from the Baird home.

Glen grew up in these pleasing surroundings, attending school in the little school house. Later a nice two storied brick school was built. The children could go to school up and including the first two years of high school. After Glen completed high school, he went on to college and earned a teaching degree and also became a piano teacher.

LUCILE HUDSON BAIRD

My father served in the U.S. Army during the Spanish American War, I don't know what years he served but he arrived in St. Anthony in March 22, 1902. He and my mother were born near Bloomfield, Indiana. He and my mother were childhood sweethearts. They were married March 22, 1902.

My parents worked for the State of Idaho at The State Youth Training Center for ten years. My dad was Captain of the Idaho National guard in 1906. They moved to Twin Falls in 1942.

I was the first child in the family. I was born March 14, 1903 and lived in St. Anthony until 1921 when I started teaching. I taught my first year at Forney, Idaho, over the Leesburgh Hill (in the Salmon area), at age 18, just fresh out of summer school. I taught all eight grades, with 28 students, and in Highland school, (in the Squirrel area), when I was 19 years old. I had the Marsden children at this time.

Glen was teaching in Marysville the year we were married.

Glen and I taught at Drummond 8 Years and I taught at Drummond 2 years before Glen and I were married. I had Blaine and Lawrence Hawkes in my room one year, I think Blaine was in the fourth grade. Glen and I lived very normal lives - each taught 35 years in the Idaho public schools. Glen gave music lessons many of them 25 cents each, during the depression, he also taught music in the schools. There were many of his music students that became excellent musicians

After school was out, we spent our summer vacations working in the Targhee National Forest and Yellowstone Park. We had a very happy life. The reason we spent our summers in the Targhee and Yellowstone Park area, teachers weren't paid a salary during the summer months. A teachers salary was from \$90. to \$125.00 per month, and we weren't paid for summer months, we had to eat. Jobs were a necessity. Glen could always get work with the Forest or Park service or with Jack Youngs Wyodaho Ranch and it was too hot to go to the Magic Valley area to work. We had such neat log cabins for summer homes.

Glen wrote more than 100 songs - has 60 copywrites. He had an organ and played beautiful music. He wrote the song for the 50th anniversary of the city of Twin Falls.

"I have the Lillian Post Office", Grandpa Baird (William G.) bought it when they cleared out the old Lillian Store. He paid 25 cents for it. It is a small cupboard, built of rough lumber with shelves etc. to hold the mail. When Glen and I were teaching in Drummond, Grandpa asked me if I wanted it, I did!. It was just right to hold small books and the children could reach everything. It was painted gray but I painted it red later. I still have it with my pretty rocks. I'm a rock hound, too. It could have been destroyed when the Lillian store closed.

Lucile speaks of many of their friends from that area," The Old Timers" Lloyd Neindorf, Ben and Bunnie Brown, John McFarland, Roy Sloss, Hazen and Helen Hawkes, Frank and Isabell Bratt, Max Franz, Dixie and Maynard Bowersox, Ralph Taylor. Conrad Lenz Mr and Mrs Dedman, Mr and Mrs Monte Painter, and many others.

Glen died January 12, 1988. After 63 years, I am lost without him. I am 87 years old have bad knees, so I need a walker and a wheel chair to get around. I can still take care of myself and live in our home.

All the Baird family is gone now. Blaine died in 1972, Reva died March 18, 1987, Glen died January 12, 1989, Preal died August 14, 1989. There are three Baird widows still living and we are all past 80!!

Sincerely,

Lucile H. Baird

They had no children of their own but sent many out into the world to face the challenges of life.

**THOMAS BLAIN BAIRD
AND
ELLA ROBINETTE**

Thomas Blain Baird the third child of William G. and Mathilda (Matilda, Tildy) Smith Baird was born April 27, 1906, at Teton City, (at that time it would have been Fremont, County), Idaho. Teton City was a new community just building up. His parents had just moved from Heber City, Utah, to

Teton City in 1900, where they farmed and owned a country store until it burned down. His family then moved to Drummond and homesteaded 80 acres of land.

Blain attended all eight grades and two years of high school at Drummond, and then graduated from Ashton High School in 1920. Blain married Ella Robinette, November 24, 1925 and lived and farmed on the original Baird homestead. Ella still lives in the Baird home during the summer months.

CHILDREN:

(1) Bernis	b- 1927	md- Darrell Douglas
(2) Jack	b- 1943	md- Susan Hartly

Memories of Bernis:

Many vivid and pleasant memories of home and childhood. I left the area not long after I graduated from high school (1944). I remember "Uncle Brig and Aunt Louannic Murdoch", memories come flooding back and the good times at the Farnum Church and the visits to their home after church, with Grandpa and Grandma Baird. Also visits to their home after they moved to Ashton, and lived down the street from Uncle Jim and Aunt Preal and cousin Rose Marie Whitmore. Katie and I graduated from high school together.

The Baird and Murdoch families friendship go along way back — to Scotland, before they came to America. I'll quote from Grandpa's biographical sketch:

"Jane Cumming, (William G. Baird's mother was working in a paper mill when her marriage was announced. It was the custom for the cries to be announced about three weeks before the marriage took place". The girls in the mill gave her a chivaree and her chum, Ann Steele, took hold of her hand while the other girls carried her down the street, and said "Jane I will never leave you". Jane was married to Robert Baird (William G. Baird's father) in 1863, they crossed the Atlantic Ocean and never saw her dear friend in the old country again. Later they met in Heber City and her friend was Mrs. John Murray Murdoch, (John M. Murdoch was the father of Thomas T. and Brigham Murdoch.) Their families grew up together and have been friendly all through the years. Their great great grandchildren are chums, the same way they were in the old country. Mrs. Murdoch was living in Salt Lake City and came to Heber City to visit mutual friends, Mrs. Farman and Mrs. Allred, and found Mrs. Robert Baird, so the four chums were together again for the first time since leaving Scotland. Their sons Thomas T. and Brigham Murdoch and William G. Baird were always best of friends."

While I was growing up, we lived close to Grandpa and Grandma Baird. Hazen and Helen Hawkes and children Margaret, Alta, Emery and Gene lived across the road, the Lewis Hawkes family up the road (later the Oberhansley place), (Lewis Hawkes

wife, Margaret Murdoch was Brig and Tom's sister). The Neifert place (currently Bill Bowersox) was also across the street, though they had moved to Ashton by the time I remember. The Lillian School house was across the road also, and think that most of the Bairds attended school there at one time. This was torn down sometime in the early 1940's. I went through the eight grades at the Drummond school, where Dorothy (Rogstad) Baum was my first teacher. My brother Jack started school there but later attended school at Ashton and graduated from there in 1961.

After graduating from high school at Ashton in 1944. I attended University of Idaho in Pocatello, Idaho for two years. In 1947. I moved to Winlock, Washington, a small town south of Olympia, Washington, about 40 miles. I'm semi-retired and work a few days a week for Postal service where I'm a rural mail carrier. My brother Jack graduated from Ashton High School in 1961 and later joined the US Air Force and was there for four years. He has four children and lives in Omaha Nebraska, where he worked for the Union Pacific railroad.

By: Bernis Baird Douglas

**ROBERT DEAN BAIRD
and
LEOTA DAVIS**

Robert Dean Baird was born February 20, 1904 at Teton City, (at that time Fremont County), Idaho. He was the fourth child of five children. His parents were, William Gee and Dempsey Matilda Smith Baird.

When Dean was 1 year old he had Spinal Meningitis and the family always felt it was through the prayers and faith of his mother Matilda, that he was saved.

Dean attended school in Drummond, high school in Ashton and graduated from there in 1922. He and his brothers would board and room with families during the week and go home on week ends in order to get their education.

After graduation from high school he attended Ricks College 1922-24 and graduated with an associate BS Degree. He majored in Music and Business. He played on the basket ball team and was one of the fastest and shortest player. He used to say that he could dribble between the knees of all the other players. the coach of the football team recruited Dean for the football team because he was 50 fast.

After graduation from Ricks he went to, Utah State University with a major in Music and a Minor in Business, 1926-28. Dean taught 6th grade in Parker 1924-25; 6th grade and music in Teton City 1925; He resigned to go to USAC in Logan, Utah in 1926. He came back to teach music and bookkeeping at the Teton High School, 1928-29.

After the school season he was called to serve a mission as a teacher for the church schools in New

Zealand. The State President asked him if he was dating anyone seriously and he said yes that he was, so the President asked who she was and since he already knew her and must have approved and as he was her Stake President, he asked Dean if he would like Leota to also be called on a mission to New Zealand. Of course the answer was yes.

Dean and Leota both attended the Mission Training Home at Salt Lake City and the day after they finished, they were married in the Salt Lake temple. They left for their honeymoon and mission going to Vancouver, Canada, there they caught the ship for New Zealand and were six weeks on the ship before arriving there.

Dean taught bookkeeping and music and the Churches Maori Agricultural College and Leota taught English until the Earthquakes destroyed the college. They were saved many times and very miraculously. After the earthquakes, they lived with the Maori people, teaching them and organizing them so they could govern themselves in the church responsibilities. They arrived back into the United States with 50 cents between them and were met by their parents.

When they were released from their mission, the General Authority advised them to accept the first job offered them, as it was during the depression. They followed this advice and got a job teaching school at Sugar Salem in Sugar City 1932-35.

Others did not follow the advice and they struggled during those times.

Dean taught music and bookkeeping at the St. Anthony High School 1934-43. While there he took top honors in State and Nation with his band. He was also called as the first Bishop of the St. Anthony 3rd Ward.

The Family moved to Lewiston, Idaho during the second World War, in 1943, where he worked for the State of Idaho for a year. He later became bookkeeper for Smith Frozen Foods; Office manager of Snow Crop; he was also in various business and owned his own accounting firm. He became the first Bishop of the Lewiston Ward in 1947-1953.

Dean and Leota moved to Phoenix, Arizona and taught at the Excelcious School for 5 years. It was here they were called to serve a mission to South Carolina 1976-1979. They returned to live in Lewiston, Idaho. In 1989 they moved to Idaho Falls to be close to their daughter, Leota Baird Garrett.

Leota Davis Baird the daughter of Frank LeRoy and Alvaretta Harmon Davis, was born June 30, 1905. She had five brothers, Frank, Harmon, Walter, Guy, Kay, and six sisters, Alvaretta Rytting, Caddie Jenkins, Ollie Wilcox, Naomi Parks, Rowena Lee, Phyllis Maulsby.

Leota attended all twelve grades in Sugar City while growing up. She then attended and graduated from Ricks College. She taught elementary schools at Sugar City.

Leota and Dean met each other at Ricks College, but it wasn't until both were teaching that they began to date. Later in life after all her children were in school, she attended the University of Idaho at Moscow and graduated. She taught the first grade for years in the Tammany and Lewiston School Districts. They lived in Lewiston 46 years and moved to Idaho Falls to be near their daughter Leota Garrett. They had been there six months when her life-time companion, Dean Baird passed away December 31, 1989.

Leota now lives in Phoenix, Arizona with her daughter Leota.

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| (1)- Leota Davis | md- Keith Garrett |
| (2)- Lea Dean | md-Adams |
| (3)- Adell | md-Bently |
| (4)- Alverta | md-Thomas |
| (5)- Robert Dean | md- |

ANNIE PREAL BAIRD and JAMES L. WHITMORE



Jim & Preal Whitmore

Sounds like this is a very worth while project. I'll jot down a few thing that come to mind.

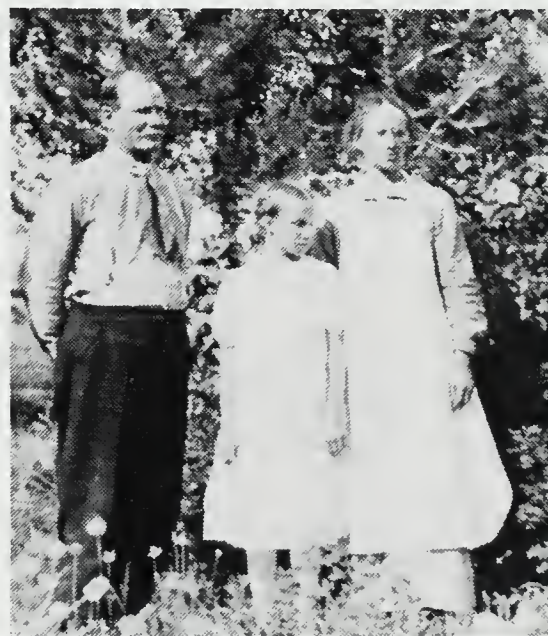
Mother told the story about when her parents had the indoor toilet installed, they were the first, or one of the first family in the entire area to have such a luxury. People came from far and near to see it. Many of the women were skeptical, they didn't know if they wanted that "dirty" device in their homes.

Mother has told me many times about Grandpa Baird carried water by hand to water the row of trees bordering the place on the west. (These trees are still growing there, TMG 1990)

One of her favorite stories was her first trip through Yellowstone Park in 1915. I think that was the first year cars were allowed. No two-way traffic, so a group would leave a designated place at a certain time and go to another designated place; then those

going the other direction would follow the same procedure. You were supposed to follow the schedule or get a ticket. Most cars did not have enough power going forward, so many times they backed up the hills. Sounded like a real adventure.

I was a very small child when the depression hit but my dad was never out of work. At one point he washed dishes for \$1.00 a day and all he could eat. He hated doing it but he was a hard worker and a good family man. He worked and played very fast and hard; a good thing, too as he was not with us for very long. He passed on at the age of 56. Hunter, fisherman, skier. Worked for the Forrest Service, owned a service station, and worked for the Utah Power and Light, a jack of all trades, and very tolerant of others.



William G, Preal, & Mathilda Baird

Mother was a typical home-maker who never worked outside the home. Making a good home was her main goal, which included keep-ing me out of any trouble. She worked very hard at this. I was rarely out of her sight as a adolescent.

After my dad passed away, Mother went to a beauty school in Idaho Falls. When she finished she came back home and worked for Mary Stronks. Mother re-married to Ted Lillie, a former Ashton resident who had been mother and daddy's good friend when I was a baby. He provided her with a very lovely life-style. (Winters in Sun City, summers in Ashton, the rest of the time at their home in St. Paul). She subsequently sold her place in Ashton and they were unable to be in Sun City the past two winters because of failing health. Ted passed away 2 months to the day before mother did.

Getting back to my early memories, I can remember some things very well, like riding in the horse-drawn sleigh to town in the middle of the winter, snuggled down under a heavy horse-hair robe and hot objects at our feet (rocks, bricks ? I'm not sure). The snow was so deep we could reach the telephone wires easily. In the summer I could ride old Kate the horse and Blaine, Ella and Bernis lived across

the street from the home place, so I got to play with Bernis a lot.

About dusk here came Grandpa with the milk for the separator. I'd get a glass and hold under the skim milk stream. I loved that warm foamy milk.

When no one was looking, I would slip into the parlor (used only when company came) but grandma kept her sugar over in one corner of the parlor and I loved to go in there and eat sugar! No wonder I'm so sweet.

I can vaguely recall visiting the Brigham Murdoch home at the farm down near Fall river.

My earliest religious education was at the Farnum Church. Only the foundation is standing today.

My earliest social skills were learned in the upstairs hall of the Drummond School-house. Uncle Glen and Frank Bratt played for the dances held there. My parents went and most people brought their small children. Children danced with each other, but also with adults. I can remember of dancing with Maynard Bowersox, for example. If a child got tired, he/she would curl up with a coat and go to sleep. I was never allowed to leave the hall.

By: Rose Marie Whitmore Petty

CHILDREN:

(1)- Whitmore Rose Marie b
md Harold Petty

BILL BARKER and JESSIE

Bill Barker and his large family lived on the Osmond Place once a part of the Highland Ranch, located a half-mile east of the Squirrel Store and across Squirrel Creek from the Silas Orme Ranch. The Barkers had come West by wagon from somewhere in the mid-west, perhaps Oklahoma, and had stopped at Opal, Wyoming, wintering nearby. They may have come to Squirrel knowing that Allie and Mal Anderson were moving there. They had six children: Acey, Bill, Charlie, Oakleaf, Dick and Idaho Belle. Of the six, Oakleaf and Idaho Belle were my contemporaries. Both were said to have been born in the Barker's covered wagon on the long journey West, and each named for the locality: Oakleaf in the mid-west and Idaho Belle in Idaho.

The Barkers brought with them some hillbilly ways. The mother, Jessie, was known for her yellow-spotted soda biscuits and the large meals she prepared for family and guests. As a child, I was entranced by the Barkers and envious of the children who I thought were allowed to say and do anything they chose. But Cliff Harshbarger recalls that Mrs. Barker kept a razor strap handy, and although she was always threatening to whip the children, he had never known her to do so.

Mr. Barker was part American Indian. I remember him as a jolly man with a big mustache who always wore bib overalls. He used to help Allie Burkhalter from time to time and must have been a man of several skills.

About 1929, when John and Ada Carlson bought the Osmond farm, the Barkers moved several miles up-country to what was called the Boland place. Not long after, Bill was found to have cancer. Knowing that death was near and not wanting to suffer, he killed himself with his old single-action Colt revolver. He was indeed a courageous man and the only one I ever knew who had to choose death over life.

After Bills' passing, Jessie and Idaho Belle moved to American Falls where, Cliff says, Jessie married her brother-in-law, Jack Barker.

By: Jack L. Reveal

GEORGE BAUM and DOROTHY ROGSTAD



Dorothy, Ann Marie, George, Bonnie Baum

Dorothy Rogstad of Ashton, Idaho graduated from the University of Idaho-Southern Branch (now Idaho State University) Pocatello, Idaho in 1932. She completed teaching requirements in Pocatello and Ashton, then began her teaching at Drummond, Idaho, September, 1933. She lived in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R.T. (Bob) Simerly.

George Baum was farming in the Marysville, Squirrel, and Highland area. He recognized an opportunity of the times. The farmers of the surrounding areas were changing farming practices from the use of horses to tractor power. This was near the end of the depression years. The education he received from the University of Colorado, Boulder, Colorado and his farming experience, gave him confidence to establish an independent petroleum and general merchandise business, which he opened at Drummond, Idaho 1934, known as George Baum's Store.

The business proved to be a success and a definite help to the community, as the road to Ashton

was extremely poor, especially during the late fall and early spring, from weather conditions.

The railroad line was extended from Ashton to Victor in 1911 and established sidings at Grainville, Drummond, France, Lamont, Felt, Tetonia, and Driggs. This was a great service for passenger travel and trade shipments of grain and other merchandise. George took advantage of rail service by receiving carload lots of petroleum products from Port Arthur, Texas. Gasoline and diesel fuel were provided by way of tanker truck from Montana. At a later date, fuel was hauled from the Salt Lake City, Utah and Pocatello terminals.



George Baum and his fuel delivery truck

In the spring of 1935 Dorothy Rogstad and George Baum were married. They established a home in conjunction with their business. Dorothy taught two more years. As the business grew, she joined George, full-time in the business. The old hand-crank phone was the means of receiving petroleum orders which George delivered to his customers; local farmers and retail outlets in Ashton, Squirrel and Lamont. Over the years, the store became a mercantile store, stocking groceries, appliances, hardware, and miscellaneous rural life needs. His tireless effort in offering prompt helpful service, reinforced by his pleasant manner and integrity soon brought many customers, who remained life-long friends. George was never too busy to help a neighbor. The store became the "town meeting place" where various interests and problems were discussed.

Life for us was wonderful. We enjoyed the summer farm business. It was a joy to work and play in the beautiful country of Drummond with the vast rolling fields of wheat and the majestic Tetons to the east. It is a memory to treasure - one, never to forget.

Winter months were also beautiful but sometimes presented difficult problems. The snow, wind, and blizzards closed roads and made delivery of products hazardous. We accepted problems and

weather as it came and adjusted to the demands. Still we found time and pleasure for social life. We had community card parties, dances in the upper part of the memorable old school house, men played pinochle beside the old "pot-belly" stove in the store, as they passed the hours waiting for the children to be dismissed from school, to ride home in the covered sleighs. They were not necessarily always carefree times but certainly happy times. George is still remembered for his amusing mischievous tricks with old and young alike. One time he administered an electric "tingle?" to the door handle as customers arrived on April Fool's Day.

The ladies enjoyed cards and sewing with the Drummond Ladies Club in the homes of members. The delicious dinners and the tasty luncheons could not be forgotten. The evening events were all taken in stride with only gas lamps for light. I had no love for this form of lighting. One evening I attempted to light the lamp for the night, the mantle caught fire and with the flame blazing high, I literally threw the entire lamp out the back door into a snow drift. I am sure George thought I was not ready for country living. This memory has been a big joke in our house ever since.

Hooray - Hooray!! Fall River Electric Cooperative, a government sponsored project, extended electric lines from Ashton to Drummond and surrounding area. We obtained electric lights and power. It was this opportunity that allowed us to put in a supply of appliances, fresh produce, meat and cold drinks for our customers.

The news came that the road was to be oiled. Cars were improved and travel was more enjoyable without dust, "rumble from corrugation," large sized gravel, and mud.

In 1939 and 1941 George and Dorothy were blessed with baby girls, Bonnie Mae, and in 1941 Ann Marie. Our life changed considerably with two little curly haired girls to love and care for. We endured the usual childhood illnesses; some very hard and other quite normal. All in all we were a happy family. The girls had chickens, kittens, rabbits, and later two ponies. I believe their best times of all, were spent with the neighbor children, sledding, skiing, riding ponies, playing baseball, and croquet. Many times on blizzard days with roads closed, the "Drummond Kids" gathered at Baums to play ping-pong at the store. Wild! Then there were the events at the Drummond school. Christmas programs with Santa arriving through the ceiling to distribute bags of candy and gifts. The years flew and the little Drummond school was no more. Consolidation of the districts made it necessary for Drummond children to ride a school bus to Ashton, where they finished grade school and high school.

The Baum family enjoyed fishing and camping. Many evenings we prepared our evening meal on the campfire as the girls fished and swam in Conant Creek. On weekends we had many over-night

camping trips with our travel trailer, especially in the Island Park area.

The girls spent many summers active in 4-H with Margaret Lindsley, Gladys Kraemer, and Alyce Harshbarger as their leaders. Camps and trips to the University of Idaho 4-H programs and finally state awards and trips to National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago, kept them busy and the wheels of the car rolling.

We were faithful members of the Ashton Methodist Church. Bonnie used her talent playing piano and organ and Ann shared vocal solos and taught Sunday School. Dorothy served as Sunday School Superintendent. George was lay leader, official board chairman and other capacities.

Bonnie graduated from the University of Idaho with a degree in bacteriology and later became a registered medical technologist. She married Dean Pearson of Troy, Idaho. They live in Pullman, Washington where Bonnie is director of the regional laboratory and Dean is associate registrar at Washington State University. They have two children, Renae Pearson Bafus an accountant in Pullman, and John, a stock broker in San Francisco.

Ann Marie also graduated from the University of Idaho. She married Darwin Rytting, an electrical engineer, from Rupert, Idaho. They live in San Diego, California, where Darwin is a chief engineer with General Dynamics. Ann works at San Diego State University. They have three children. Jay, a graduate of Northern Arizona University, works for Amana Metals in the Los Angeles area. Teresa is a Senior at San Diego State University, and Janice is a freshman at the University of California at Santa Barbara.

George and Dorothy sold their business after 32 years and retired in 1966. They purchased a home in Ashton where they still reside in the summer months. In retirement, they traveled to Alaska, Europe, Hawaii, and exploring in detail the western United States. In 1982, they purchased a home in San Diego. Here they are near the Rytting family and enjoy the warm winters. We feel we have been richly blessed. God has been good to us. Our health allows us to do most of the things we want to do. We truly have had the good fortune to share many happy times and memories with the Baum and Rogstad side of our families over the years. Our memories take us back to the Drummond area often. We lovingly remember the happy times together and the support we received with our business and family in younger years. June 9, 1991 we will celebrate our 56th wedding anniversary.

LLOYD JAMES BEAN
and
MILLIE BIRCH

Lloyd James Bean was born Sept. 27, 1900, at Provo, Utah. He was the 5th child of 9 children born to Marcellus and Johanna Caroline Edman Bean.

Millie Birch was born April 16, 1904, at Wilford, Idaho. She was the daughter of David and Nancy Garn Birch. She attended school in St. Anthony and graduated from high school there. She worked for George Lowe and Judge Jackson as a legal secretary.

After a four year courtship they were married Sept. 12, 1923, in the Salt Lake Temple, by Joseph Fielding Smith.

In 1925 they moved to the dry farm east of Drummond and north of France Siding. They started with 160 acres. The first year he plowed and planted 80 acres, but only realized 10 bu. per acre at harvest time. They later were able to increase their farm acreage with land leased from the state.

These first years on the dry farm, we lived on the milk from three cows and eggs from our few chickens. The bare necessities which we did not grow or produce we got from Johnson's Store at Squirrel. We had our own meat which was a big help. In the winter I'd slaughter a beef and it was so cold it stayed frozen all winter. For the summer, I cured our pork by making a barrel of brine and putting the hams and bacon into it. When it was ready I'd take it out and soak it in clear water overnight. This would remove some of the outside salt. I also had a smoke house to smoke the pork. The cured meat was then wrapped and put into wheat in the granary. When we needed it, it was brought out. It would be covered with heavy mold, but when this was trimmed off the meat underneath was tender and delicious. My sausage was some of the best around.

We had a small garden because we had to carry water to it. We did raise some peas, carrots, and radishes. Millie did much canning of fruits and vegetables which would last us through the year. We made our own sauerkraut which was very good.

We had no electricity, running water, inside plumbing, telephones, not even radios, at first. Electricity came to our area before we left but we did not connect up to it. We had a gasoline lamp which burned two mantles for light. We hauled wood from the timber for cooking and heating our home.

Bathing was done in a round tub once a week. The water was heated on top of the stove in a large oblong pan and in a reservoir which was attached to the kitchen range. The children all bathed in the same tub of water. Washing was done in a hand turned washing machine for about 4 or 5 years. Later, we got a Maytag with a gas motor and a wringer. Millie made her own soap with grease drippings, lye, and water.

One day the kids saw a cougar on the way to school in the quakes. We never really thought too much of it. Then one night Miss Strong, the school teacher at that time, and the girl staying with her, went to the outhouse. It was located about 100 feet from the school house on the edge of a grove of quakenasp trees. It was quite rickety. There was a 2 inch gap at the top of the door which hung crookedly



b.r. Ruth, Karma, Ralph, Arlene, Wanda, f.r. Karen, Lloyd, Paul, Millie, Linda Bean

on its hinges. They had just barely gotten inside it when they heard something jump on the roof of the outhouse. The whole building swayed with its weight. They could hear it breathing heavily and could also hear its tail thumping the roof. They were frightened and didn't at first know what to do. They stayed there until they got so cold they knew they had to do something. Miss Strong had her hand gun and flashlight with her. She was a good shot but was afraid to shoot up through the roof for fear she might just wound the cougar and it would become angry and somehow get to them. So, she finally shot out the opening above the door. The noise frightened the cougar and they heard it jump off the building. They waited awhile and then with flashlight lit, they ran for the school house. At that time they lived in an apartment in the back of the school. The next morning, the tracks of the cougar were evident around the outhouse and on the hillside among the trees.

We got our first car in 1928. It was a 4 cylinder Chevrolet that cost less than \$1,000.00. It served us well for nine years.

I farmed with horses for about 5 years. I had nine horses that worked well together. I sold them for less than \$300.00 for all of them. I bought an Allis Chalmer tractor for about \$3000.00. This made it possible to take on additional land and run the farm more efficiently and faster.

Being on the dry farm was like being on top of the world - that is how it made me feel. I still get this feeling even today when I go back. Springtime on the dry farm was such a beautiful time of the year. The

quakes coming into leaf with the tender green color and the many wild flowers in bloom - some of which were the buttercups and wild violets, blue bells, and Indian paintbrush. Each season seemed to have it's special charm. The rich yellow of the quaky leaves in the fall were also something to behold.

We lived on the dry farm until 1940 - about 15 years. Then we moved the family to St. Anthony on the Teton highway just south of town, with about 30 acres adjoining the home on the corner. We continued operating the dry farm until 1944 when we sold it to Orrin Martindale.

We then purchased a 150 acre farm in Milo, about 12 miles northeast of Idaho Falls. In 1947 we sold out in Milo and bought a 110 acre farm in Jamestown, 10 miles northeast of Shelley.

On Feb. 18, 1951, I was installed as bishop of the Jamestown Ward, serving until July 29, 1956, when I was released.

Millie passed away in 1978 with cancer. Lloyd passed away in 1988 of old age. They had 8 children, most of them born at the time they were living on the dry farm in the Drummond area.

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------|
| (1) Wanda | b- 1924 |
| md- Clyde Conrad Miller | |
| (2) Arlene | b- 1925 |
| md- Keith Hansen Meservy | |
| (3) Karma | b- 1928 |
| md- William J. Cox | |

- (4) Ruth Nancy b- 1931
md- George Lars Hansen
- (5) Ralph b- 1931
md- Lois Ann Curtis
- (6) Karen b- 1935
md- Kay Paul Searle
- (7) Linda Ann b- 1939
md- Frank Albert Butler
- (8) Paul Lloyd b- 1943
md- Vickie Lynn Adcox

DWIGHT BELTZ
and
SARAH GRACE THOMPSON

In the Farnum Ward membership records Dwight Beltz married Sarah Grace Thompson born November 11, 1886, at Henrysville. They had a child Bernice born October 3, 1914, at Victor, Madison County, Idaho.

(007-455) Farnum Ward Membership records

HARRY LORENZO BENSON

I was born August 16, 1889 at Randolph, Utah. My parents were Swen Johan Benson (Bengtsson in Sweden), and Nancy Christina Larsen.

The first thing I can remember is riding in a lumber wagon when we moved to Laketown, Utah, where my father acquired a farm and some sheep as well as some other stock.

When I was 8 years old, my father died leaving a family of 8 children. I remember well the hard struggle Mother had making a livelihood for us.

My mother died when I was fourteen years of age. I had two miserable years trying to live without Mother and Father.

My older brother took care of the family until he went to Logan to school. I tried to keep them

together until 1913 when my last sister married.

I then moved to Drummond, Idaho, where I ran the mail to Squirrel for the next 5 years; 4 of those I also ran a transfer. I then traded for a farm outfit and went to dry farming.

Some incidents, in my life: such as being personally acquainted with Hal and Charley Whitney who became outlaws when I was in Wyoming.

I once tried to shoot a Mexican, but I thank God I missed all but his ear. These were rough and tough times.

By: Harry Lorenzo Benson

Those places of his memories with the sheep were near Cokeville, Wyoming. He told of his acquaintance with the Whitney brothers and how mean they became. He watched them ride into town, hold up the bank in broad daylight, and the townspeople were afraid to stop them.

We loved the stories he told of those days. He always regretted his experience with the Mexican. He used it as a teaching tool with his children, our tempers must be controlled. It seems that this Mexican herded sheep on the range joining his. Despite warnings, he continually drove his herd over the border at night, herding them back before Dad was up and about. One morning Dad saw him getting them. He approached him and told him not to do it again. As usual his answer was, "No savvy." Dad became angry and shouted, "You will savvy!" With this he shot the ear off the Mexican.

Mom was working at Galeys. Dad had the transfer business from Galey's store in Drummond. One night John and Jim and Pete Brown brought Dad to the house and introduced them to Anna. (Dad came to Drummond with these men.)

Their first date was in a buggy with a prized team of horses Dad owned. It was a short courtship.



b.r. Clare, Lorel, Edward, Anna, Harry, Herbert, Melvin, Keith, f.r. Eva, May, Verla, Myrth, Myrna Benson

They were married June 2, 1915, in St. Anthony. They first lived in a house they built on a lot in Drummond. From Drummond they moved to a farm south of there. They referred to it as "The Thorsted Place. They moved to Farnum the previous fall, 1923.

Farnum is 4 miles west of Drummond. We lived across from the church and 1 mile east of the elementary school.

The winters were bad. Roads had to be bucked and Dad's team was the best in the neighborhood. The men would take their horses with a double tree to stand on and work their horses through to a footing then hook on to a one-bob sleigh to make passage to get to school. There was a time that Dad drove the school route. Once a week trips to Ashton was the usual. We tied our ropes behind an open sleigh to ski. Mom and babies were covered sitting on straw inside and Dad behind his beautiful team. It was a full day's trip.

It was about 1937 when we got the power lines and a paved road so cars could travel in winter. We also got a school bus to Drummond about a year later.

Dad and Mom both worked very hard to support us. Dad drove 16 head of horses on the header. Anna drove horses in the field and later a tractor. We all learned to work. When we were older (14 or so) we worked away to help.

Dad had one of the first combines in Farnum replacing the binder and thresher. He used this also as a means of extra income by harvesting for other people.

These were depression days and there was very little money. We were taught to make our own entertainment and the neighbor children gathered to play Old Sow, Kick the Can, No bears out Tonight, Mother May I. Dad taught us how to make whistles from willows and top from spools.

They had many mouths to feed and taught us well: a time to work and a time to play. One year there were 4 in high school and 4 in grade school.

Harry built furniture for their home. He was very knowledgeable about a lot of things. He was a self-educated man, having only 4 years of school.

Dad was a good dancer, waltz, two-step, and fox trot. They went to warm River dances occasionally. When they came home, they showed us how to dance "Have you Seen my New Shoes."

Also there were box lunches, a picnic at Conant Creek and 4th of July rodeo at the church grounds. He would let Herbert and Ed take us to Conant Creek to swim, in the Model T., he had made into a pickup type, we picked up the neighbor's children on the way.

Dad rented and farmed our place, also for Mr. Rankin, Dr. Ed Hargis, the Day place. He later bought 80 acres next to Whitmore's. It was a red letter day when he obtained a big tractor with lug wheels. He hauled our wood for heating from Bear Gulch and High Point.



Harry Benson and Bill Murdock one of the first tractors in Farnum

Dad loved the outdoors and the forests. There were the majestic Tetons to the East of us. He became interested in the Treasure Mountain Boy Scout Camp just below them. The twilight time of day was his favorite I think, especially as he looked over the vast wheat fields, lush and green, tall as his underarm.

It was better for them when Mr. Betke, who owned the farm, came from Omaha and asked him, would he prefer a windmill or some more house. He got both. The windmill replaced the gasoline pump engine and Dad built a cistern for storing water for the house. We had a pitcher pump in the kitchen. He also provided a wind charger with batteries in the attic which provided some electricity. What a luxury!



Windmill

There were always horses at Farnum. Ed and Lorel became very good at training and riding them.

Ed later made a profession of training horses in California.

Dad played the mandolin. His favorite tune was Lapa Loma. The sweat would roll from his brow as he played, The Irish Washer Woman and Red Wing on his harmonica. We loved it. Ed Smith came to Farnum to teach school. He also had a mandolin and with Herbert's guitar, they played for entertainment.

While at Farnum Dad became interested in Genealogy. His love for his family, brothers and sisters, and ancestors was the beginning of an enjoyable time of his life.

The family moved to Lyman, Idaho, in December of 1940. Dad bought 80 acres of irrigated land with a rock house and large apple orchard. He developed a herd of Holstein cows and sold milk. The crops were good and they were doing very well. He was active in the church and held various positions, especially in the Scouting program. By now, 1940, Eva was married and in Wyoming. Ed was married and in California, May had gone to California to work also. Herbert had a farm and got married soon after we moved there. After graduation, I also went to California to work in an aircraft plant. Lorel was in the Marines and wounded at Pearl Harbor and Mel and Clare later served in the Navy after graduation. The rest were at home.

Harry took ill with cancer of the stomach. After 18 months of suffering he left us quietly. He died July 15, 1951.

By: Verla Benson Freeman (daughter)

ANNA CHERRY BENSON

Anna Amelia Cherry, the daughter of Charles Stephen and Nancy Jane Bennett Cherry. She was born at Mapleton, Franklin County, Idaho, September 20, 1896. She was from a family of thirteen Children, four boys and seven girls. Anna's Father and the family moved to Ora, Fremont, Idaho when she was a child. Anna worked at various places. At one time she milked 8 cows, night and morning.

Anna's grandmother, Nancy Cherry, moved on a place near Homer and Anna Jones. Anna went to live in Drummond, with her grandmother and went to work at Galeys store. It was while working at Galey's she met Harry Benson. Anna and Harry started dating in March. They were married June 2, 1915 at St. Anthony, Idaho. They built and lived in a little log house in Drummond for a while and moved to Farnum in the fall of 1923. The house was frame with good floors. Anna was happy to move to Farnum.

The Farnum L.D.S. Church was just across the road from the new home. The farm consisted of about one-thousand acres of dry farm. They raised mostly wheat and hay.

The house had a bedroom, a living room, a kitchen and a little lean-to or back porch as the family called it. There was a large front porch on the front of the house.

We could see the three Tetons to the east and looking south was the big hill and our pasture. West were the wheat fields and one mile in that direction was the school house.

Anna always raised a big garden. She canned many quarts of fruits and vegetables to feed the family in the winter months. She made clothes for the girls, never using a pattern. She always saw that her family was clean and well fed. Anna developed many talents, crocheting and quilting were her favorites. She was hard working with little resources at her command. She worked in the fields with Dad a great deal. The years were very hard. I don't recall that we were unhappy. We learned to entertain ourselves. Frances Bratt said to me recently, "We didn't have any money but we sure had fun didn't we?"

Mom had a good sense of humor and helped her children and the neighbor kids to play games and just find fun. She worked in the Relief Society and Sunday School. Our spiritual training was her work.

She nursed dad through cancer for one and a half years before his death. Her last few years were spent with May in Sidney, Nebraska. She died July 18, 1981, and buried in the Sutton, Cemetery at Archer Idaho.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Herbert Lawrence | b- 1916 | d- 1975 |
| md- Alta Munns | | |
| (2) George Edward | b- 1917 | d- |
| md- Margaret Taylor | | |
| (3) Eva | b- 1919 | |
| md- Rodney Bert Howell | | |
| (4) Ethel May | b- 1921 | |
| md- Vernon Chester Scott | | |
| (5) Lorel Harry | b- 1922 | d- 1978 |
| md- (1) Gwen Reeder | | |
| (2) Pauline Wilson | | |
| (6) Verla | b- 1924 | |
| md- Ivan Lamoine Freeman | | |
| (7) Myrth | b- 1926 | |
| md- Dee Farrell Bowen | | |
| (8) Melvin | b- 1926 | |
| md- (1) Gwen Reeder | | |
| (2) Marion Horne | | |
| (3) Ruth Binns | | |
| (9) Dennis Keith | b- 1931 | |
| md- (1) Marilyn Woolf | | |
| (2) Deloris Dufault | | |
| (10) Raymond Clare | b- 1933 | d- 1978 |
| md- (1) Donna Horn | | |
| (2) Ruth Davidson | | |
| (11) Myrna | b- 1935 | |
| md- Ernest Baker Moyes | | |

By: Verla Benson Freeman

HERBERT LAWRENCE BENSON

Herbert Lawrence Benson, the oldest son of Harry Lorenzo Benson and Anna Amelia Cherry was born at Drummond, Idaho, Fremont County, on February 6, 1916.

Herbert's schooling was at Drummond, Farnum, Ashton High School and Ricks College. He was good in mathematics.

He was captain of the basketball team. He earned a four-year letter award in both basketball and football at Ashton High School. Herb and Ed were both active in school plays. Herbert usually played the jilted lover or the overgrown flapper.

Herbert served in the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps) program when he was 18 years old. This program was set up to help unemployment during the depression years. It provided a uniform and \$30.00 a month was paid to their parents. Usually the parents saved it to further their education. Herbert worked around Osborn Springs above Bear Gulch. He fought forest fires and Mormon crickets across that area and at High Point over Ashton Hill also.

Being the oldest, Herbert learned responsibility early. He watched over his younger brothers and sisters from the age of 8, always conscious of being an example and choosing good reading material. He farmed with and by his father from the time he was old enough to work. He was large and strong.

He made a commitment to the Lord early in his life. His desire for a mission was never fulfilled. He filled one at home. He became Bishop of the Farnum Ward in 1942 at the age of 26. He served in

this capacity until 1945 when he and his family moved to Lyman, Idaho. He was a scoutmaster for 25 years beginning at age 20. He met his future wife, Alta Munns, through Verla. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple, June 30, 1942. He wrote her that he was heavily in debt and would probably be for some time. She was willing anyway and they made their first home in a small two-room house adjacent to the 40 acres he bought from his father near Conant Creek in Farnum, Idaho.

In 1945, he sold it and moved to Lyman. While at Lyman, his first house burned and all in it while they were away. He built a house there large enough for his family. He was very much concerned about the public schools. He fought hard to keep the small country schools despite the trend to consolidate.

He took other children into his home to reverse their direction when they were in trouble. Friends of his children also often spent time there.

Farming did not provide enough for his family and the education and missions he desired for them. He earned an electrician's license and did insulation and wiring to assist in his endeavors. Alta worked along side him many times in the fields and always had the children's interest at heart. They sacrificed together for the things they felt most important. He taught his sons to do electrical work. George took over his business following his death.

He put 7 children through college and 6 on missions. Herbert was a reader. His study provided much of his self-education. He loved people. His was a life of service. He was good to his family. He took his mother into his home when she sold hers because of age and health reasons. He and Alta cared for her for three years.



HERBERT LAWRENCE BENSON FAMILY

Herbert became ill in 1975. He could barely get around for pain. They ran the tests again and found a 'tumor' back against his spine. He was to put his affairs in order. He is buried in the Archer Cemetery.

He and Alta are the parents of a good family, their contribution to a future generation.

MEMORIES

Fern and Earl Kidd were friends of Herbert and Ed. Fern and Herbert usually versus Ed and Earl. Mr. Kidd was still a kid and often gave them all trouble.

A chickaree was in the order of the day. They stole Mr. Kidd's chickens, went over the hill on the creek bottom, and on a bonfire fried the chickens. When they had them all cooked, Mr. Kidd, who had been watching them, took the chickens away into the house where he and his wife and others of the family had a delicious supper.

There was known to be a mountain lion on Conant Creek, where the boys was known to swim. One evening when the boys weren't home, Mrs. Kidd wished they would come. Mr. Kidd asked, "Do you really want them?" "Yes, I'm worried about them." He stepped out on the porch, gave a blood-curdling scream, and immediately four boys appeared, "We didn't see it, but we sure heard it close." by: Verla Benson Freeman

GEORGE EDWARD BENSON

George Edward Benson was born May 31, 1917, at Sarilda, Idaho, west of Ashton at Grandmother Cherry's place, the second son and second child of Harry and Anna Benson.

Ed grew up at Drummond and Farnum. His love was horses. There were many at Farnum and he learned to ride and train them, later made a profession of it. He liked riding in the rodeo and was good at it. He liked to dance, box, wrestle and play football.

He graduated from the eighth grade at Farnum and finished high school at Ashton. Much of the winter was to be spent in town due to the snowy roads. There weren't snow plows for road openings as there are now.

He farmed with Dad and Herbert at first. The year he and Margaret were married he farmed for Benjamin Diesel at Horse Shoe Flats. He worked when he could for \$1.50 - \$2.00 per day. Ed was a good worker and usually worked when others didn't get work.

He married Margaret Irene Taylor on November 2, 1939. They moved to California. He obtained work with Lockheed Aircraft as a tooling machinist and worked on planes of that era, P-48, Constellation. They lived at Sunland.

Horses were still his hobby but he wanted to have his own business. He turned it into a profession of farrier. He did train many horses for pleasure, for

show, and for the movies. His wife worked with him and they had moonlight rides and barbecues for entertainment.

He took many blue ribbons in the horse shows along with his daughter Margaret Anna. His favorite black stallion was used in some movie scenes when the black and white stallions fought. When Margaret Anna was only big enough to get around, he would sit her behind him, tell her to hold on to his pockets, and thus taught her as she grew. She qualified for the Santa Fe rodeo as a trick rider. Together they won numerous awards and blue ribbons in this capacity. He skilled his horse in all fashions of show exhibits. He also shoed horses until his health required that he quit. He suffered a cancerous kidney that was removed and he was one of the lucky ones. It was discovered early enough for total recovery.

He had an experience at Farnum that demonstrated his strength. A boy had fallen into Fall River and was gone by the time the companion came for help. All were trying to find him. Ed swam the swift river twice in late October when the water was near freezing in search of him. He was not found until a month later lodged in a dam near Chester.

After retiring about 1980, he has enjoyed touring the country in his motor home.

By: Verla Benson Freeman

CHILDREN:

(1)- Margaret Anna	md. Denny Jones
(2)- Butch	md. Pam
(3)- Donald Francis	
(4)- Jane	md. Jack Pearson
(5)- Eddie	md. Tom Hale
(6)- Bobby (Barbara Jo)	md. Mike Shultz

EVA BENSON HOWELL



b.r. Reed, Jeanne, Wayne, Arden, f.r. Bruce, Eva, Bert, Bob Howell

I was born April 4, 1919 at Drummond, Idaho, the third child and first daughter of Harry Lorenzo Benson and Anna Amelia Cherry Benson. When I was four years old the family moved from

Drummond to a larger farm in Farnum. I remember moving with a white topped buggy and team of horses plus a farm wagon and horses. We moved to a little larger house but it soon filled up to running over.

I started school in Farnum at the age of six. My first grade teacher was Ione Jensen. She taught me for two years before she married Frank Merrick. Of all the teachers I ever had, I think she was my favorite. Our school consisted of two rooms, with four grades in each.

The farm was doing well by then so dad bought a home in St. Anthony in 1928-1929 making it easier to get the children to school. We moved there for one year but the next fall a crop loss due to hail forced dad to sell the home in St. Anthony for money to live on that winter. I was offered a chance to work for my board, room, books and clothes for school, my parents encouraged me to go. At the age of eleven, I left home to work for Mrs. Mayo in St. Anthony and stayed three summers and two winters. I had good clothes and good training but didn't enjoy my stay there. She had a son two years older than I who was really mean to me and I finally got my parents consent to my leaving there. I went to the eighth grade at home. We took our final exam in March but held graduation exercises in May. I graduated from eighth grade with four other's: Cecil Whitmore, Jay Hill, Martha Murdoch and Afton White.

The summer I was seven, my cousin pushed me off the haystack into a pile of hay waiting to be fed to the horses. Years later it was found that I had a broken neck but due to a lack of medical advantage it was not discovered at the time. It left me with a pain in my shoulder until thirty five years later when I found a Doctor who was able to take the pain away.

For two summers I worked two days a week for Mae Hawkes and as a baby sitter for Percy and Ida Hawkes, our Bishop. After eighth grade graduation I wanted to go to high school in Ashton but there was not money to rent a place for me through the winter. I earned enough for my clothes and dad helped me find a place to stay in exchange for work. I lived with the Hunts who ran a dry goods store. I had almost the complete running of the house and meals. They treated me very well. The next year I could have gone back but there were four of us to go to high school so dad rented us a two room apartment in Ashton, when the winter became to severe to drive back and forth. When spring came we drove again till school was out.

I went to work for Homer and Anna Jones at Drummond after school was out and stayed through threshing season. Anna was ill and I cooked alone for the harvest men. I didn't go back to school that fall.

While living at Hunts I met Bert Howell at a school house dance and married him November 18, 1935.

We lived in the Cafe building at Warm River that winter, serving as caretakers of the resort. Bert

started working on construction jobs and we moved a lot the next ten years. Living in a tent, apartments and finally a trailer house. We helped to build the Atomic Plant at Hanford, Washington, but after that work became scarce with out a big move. So in June of 1944 Bert went to The Aleutian Islands to work on a War project. I lived in Shelton, Washington with the three children while he was gone. Thirteen months later when he returned we had saved enough to venture into buying a farm in Archer, Idaho, which we have lived on ever since. We started out with 40 acres and an old log house. Later we added another 50 acres and went into the dairy business which we kept for 26 years. During that time we built a new house but refusing to go into debt for it we took four years to get it finished. For several years the boys and I ran the dairy while Bert helped pioneer the artificial insemination of cattle in our county and later several surrounding counties. When the older boys left home he had to drop that work to help at home with the dairy but as each boy left more and more of the milking fell to me. After two years we gave it up and sold the cows.

We were not touched by the waters of the Teton Dam break but spent a few anxious moments. In the spring of 1982 Myrth, Myrna and I went to Europe to meet Myrna's Missionary daughter and take a two week tour.

We celebrated our 50th anniversary in November 1985. I've served in many church positions, through the years.

I have enjoyed crafts, quilt making, gardening and cooking. I have made many men's suits, shirts and ties. I also make most of my own clothes and do lots of sewing. We are still farming.

By: Eva Benson Howell Sep. 1990

CHILDREN:

- (1) David Reed b- 1936
md- Ada Lou Sutton.
- (2) Robert Eugene b- 1938
md- Myrtle Roma Kennington
- (3) Evelyn Jean b- 1941
md- Terry Gifford
- (4) Benson Bruce b- 1948
md- Aldene Edith Beesley
- (5) Alan Wayne b- 1951
md- Loralee Cook
- (6) Arden Jay b- 1955
md- Janet Shirley

ETHEL MAY BENSON SCOTT

I was born at home with Doctor Hargis assisting, on February 19, 1921, at Drummond, Fremont, Idaho, the daughter of Harry Lorenzo and Anna Amelia Cherry, Benson. My earliest recollection is of moving in a wagon from Drummond to Farnum, Idaho, where my father farmed a thousand acres of dry farm. The house at Farnum had a wooden front



b.r. Suzanne, Elmer, Mardell, Daniel f.r. Lila Mac, May, Vern Scott

gate which I remember swinging on. One day soon after we moved there, a neighbor boy, Stanley Bratt, came over and brought me an all-day sucker. He lived about a quarter of a mile away, but he was visiting his grandmother who lived across the road from us. Just to the east of her place was the Farnum ward church house. We had many good times there. Dances were held often and the whole family would go. When the children got tired they were put to sleep on the benches which were turned to face the walls so they wouldn't fall off. I began dancing when I was only six years old and have always loved to dance. The music was a fiddle played by our bishop Thomas T. Murdoch, a clarinet played by one of the school teachers Bryan Bean, and the piano played by Mrs. Kirkham.

We lived exactly one mile from the Farnum school house. I started to school when I was six years old, my teacher was Mrs. Sartin, my classmates were: Stanley Bratt, Della Murdoch, and Bud Whitmore. The Bean's came and taught for several years. They had a son Robert (Bob). When we graduated from the eighth grade there were still just the three of us.

We all got together at our high school class reunion in 1976. We had a picture taken and published in the Ashton Herald to celebrate our 39th anniversary. There were still just the three of us.

I went to Drummond school when I was in the fourth grade and lived with the Percy Hawkes family. That was during the depression and I was practically never home after, that as I would work around for people who needed baby sitters or help with cooking during the summers. When I was in the seventh grade I went to stay with my aunt Velma Siddoway at Wilford. There were no other seventh graders so I did eighth grade work and passed okay.

I graduated from the Ashton High School in 1938 at age 17. I worked until the next Christmas time, when Acy and May Hawkes brought me to California with them, when they came for the winter. In the spring when they went home, I stayed in

California. I worked for the David H. Cannon family. He was an attorney and a Stake President. I went to college the next winter and still worked for them. Then I moved into an apartment and worked for the telephone company until I got married.

I married Vernon Chester Scott on Dec 5, 1941. While we were on our honeymoon in Tiajuana, Mexico, Pearl Harbor was attacked. The next October, Vern went into the Air force. I continued to stay in Burbank and changed jobs to work patriotically at the Vega airplane plant. In December of 1943, I moved to Bakersfield as Vernon had been stationed there for over a year. He was a link trainer instructor. Vern was sent to Virginia for some training. I went to Texas to stay with his folk's while he was gone. He came home in September 1945. We moved to Taft the next spring and started building a house in Greenacres. We had 3/4 acre of land there, so we raised a big garden and kept a cow.

In 1960 we moved to Bakersfield, that fall I went back to college. I graduated in 1964 from Fresno State teachers College. That Fall I started teaching school at Norris Elementary. I taught fourth grade for two years and first grade for three years. I like to do art work. I took a correspondence course in art when I was in Los Angeles before I was married. I like to cook and sew and enjoy crafts. I drew the blue prints for the house we built in Greenacres and also pounded a lot of nails and spread a lot of paint.

I took care of my mother 7 years until her death. I still write to Della Murdoch Davis Perry whom I started in the first grade with over 50 years ago, in Farnum. I also keep in touch with my best friend from high school, Cleo May Smith Gledhill.

One of the highlights of our life was our trip to Nauvoo for the dedication of a monument to the women of the church and family unity.

In the bicentennial year, Vern and I took a month-long trip to the eastern part of the U.S. where we visited historical places like Jamestown, Virginia, Philadelphia, Washington D.C. Boston, Cape Cod, and Niagara Falls. It was a very exciting trip. In 1979, finished a book of poetry for my children relating some of their childhood experiences.

In August 1984, Vern and I were called to serve a mission for our church for one year in Argentina. We have now settled down in Lehi, Utah.

By: Ethel May Benson Scott

CHILDREN:

- (1) Suzanne b- 1944
md- John M. Jennings
- (2) Elmer b- 1945
md- Debbie
- (3) Daniel b- 1947
md- Pamela
- (4) Mardell b- 1950
md- Bruce Lloyd
- (5) Lila May b- 1955
md- Dan Kesterson

GROWING UP IN FARNUM

Every time I hear firecrackers, I remember the good times we used to have on the Fourth of July. Dad would always see to it that each of us kids had a pack of firecrackers. Some how we never had a fire get out of control. I think now what a disaster it would have been had we started a fire in the wheat fields which grew right next to our house. Sometimes the boys would get a cap gun also with some caps. The day would begin at sun-up as did every other day. At the sound of the first firecracker our little black and white terrier, Pal, would put his tail between his legs and run under the house. We wouldn't see him again until the next day. Our favorite sport was to see how high we could blow a tin can into the air by lighting more and more firecrackers under it at the same time. We always guarded our supply so we would be sure to have a few left for after dark that night.

Some times we went picnicking in the mountains. Once I remember a ward party down on Conant Creek. That was the day I first learned how to swim-paddle, anyway it kept me on top of the water and I felt I had really accomplished something. We never had swimming suits, just went in our flour sack underwear and an old dress that was too short to wear for anything else. We never felt ashamed because everyone else did the same. There were lots of craw-dads in the creek and we girls were afraid they would get us. That was great for the boys because they could make us run and scream when they threatened to put them on us.

At picnics our family would always eat salmon sandwiches. I loved them with beet pickles sliced on them. The homemade bread would have been delicious all by itself, mother really did make good bread. Sometimes we had fried chicken or bologna sandwiches too. We topped it off with cake and homemade ice-cream.

Christmas, I remember, started early with our pouring over the Sears Roebuck catalogue to pick out the things we would like to have.

LOREL HARRY BENSON

Lorel Harry Benson was born at Drummond, Idaho, October 19, 1922, to Harry and Anna Cherry Benson. The family lived in Drummond and later moved to Farnum where Lorel grew up. One of our favorite pastimes was to take the cows to the pasture up "south lane". Lloyd Bratt had taken their cows to the pasture up "south lane", to their pasture on the opposite side. We would all three go to the "haunted" house on the Woodland place just at the edge of the big hill.

We had been forbidden to go there, probably because there were cisterns open. They had water in them from the snow melt. There was also many tall tumbleweeds and bull thistles in an unkempt yard to hide those cisterns.

We knew where they were. We were not about to fall in them. Our parents didn't know that.

This house was used by some moonshiners during prohibition and so was dubbed "haunted" to keep people away. We liked to play like we were the haunts. We would climb up the outside where a stair used to be to the attic. When neighbor kids came around, we would drop loose bricks down the chimney. Kids would pause, then scatter. We would stay all day and enjoy ourselves. About dark, Lloyd's mother began to call, we would start home, in no hurry. When she met us at the corner, she would have a willow. Lloyd hurried then with every switch all the way home. We, of course, were disciplined too and the next time also, but "a cussin don't hurt and a lickin' don't last long" we'd say to ourselves. Little did we realize how we worried our folks.

Lorel couldn't pronounce his L's when he started school and it was hard for him, so he was held back that year. His folks had bought a home and moved to St. Anthony. He did well and got excellent grades.

Things didn't go right. We were hailed out the next summer and the folks were forced to sell the house in St. Anthony and move back to Farnum. Here he had the same Mrs. Bean the next three years.

Lorel liked to ski, snowshoe, dance, and just have fun. He had many friends, both genders. He was tall, blonde, and handsome.

One "Dog Race Day" at Ashton, his name showed in the entry for snowshoe barrel race during the long laps the dogs ran. Dad shook his head and said, "I don't think he ever snowshoed," and worried for him. He was to run on snowshoes a distance, climb through a wooden barrel, run a distance, climb through another barrel, etc., always with the snowshoes on. He won.

In the 8th grade, (we graduated from the 8th then), the county superintendent had said that anyone who maintained an "A" grade would not have to take the test. Lorel qualified. Mr. Smith, the teacher, learned that you could not force Lorel so he won him through love and friendship. He would walk up to our house evenings or Lorel walked to his and would challenge each other a game of Camelot, or train dogs to pull the sleigh, play keeps at marbles, and Mr. Smith kept them. Mr. Smith did things with Lorel that he liked to do, anything to be a friend. All the time teaching him. Lorel started high school at Ashton and left school when he was a sophomore.

Not long after he joined the Marines at 18 in 1940. He still could not accept discipline in a forceful way so it was an experience for him. He liked the Marines. He taught hand-to-hand combat, fist fighting, club fighting, bayonet, jujitsu, and the ways a man defends himself without weapons.

December 6, 1941 found him at Pearl Harbor. When the Japanese attacked, the men were all on leave. Everyone ran for whatever they could

do. There was no command. He carried shrapnel in his hip the rest of his life. He told how the Japanese would tie themselves in a tree so they couldn't fall. When the Marines fired again and again, the Japanese company could tell where they were. They could come in and eat and sleep right among the men to get information. Their fatigues were alike. They were dirty and whiskery and many had been educated in the United States so they spoke perfect English except for their "r"s. Their passwords were always heavy with "r"s to detect them. He told once of sitting at a mess table. Someone called out, "Pass the sugar." The C.O. drew his gun and shot him right there. They questioned why. "He's a Jap." they said, "how did you know?" He said, "You all know we haven't had any sugar since we have been on this island."

When his four-year enlistment was up, the war was not over so he had to serve two more years before he was honorably discharged.

He served on Midway, Wake, and Guam. He was two days out of the Philippines, when they fell to the Japanese. He came home for a 30-day furlough and told his experiences to us.

He married Jean Harmon, but was later divorced. He stayed in California with Ed and found work there in a heat treat (for aeroplanes) plant in 1948. He went to Redding, California and worked in the lumber mill. He married Gwen Reader, May 17, 1952, who had been Melvin's wife (divorced), and lived in North Hollywood, California. They had three boys: Thomas Michael (Tom), Steven Harry, Brian Bradley. He also adopted (Kathy) Kathleen Elaine October 21, 1941 by Gwen's previous marriage and raised her as his own.

Tragedy struck this home and Gwen died suddenly October 14, 1959. He married her friend, Pauline Wilson, in 1960. To this union was given another boy, David (Swede). They were divorced and his life was again very severe. His health was failing. He loved his children and stated that regardless of what they did he would never whip them. He stood by them always and did the best he could. He was very lonely and had very little means.

He sold real estate. He contracted cancer which took his life slowly. Eva, Myrth and I visited him in the Veteran's Hospital at Sylmar, California a few months before his parting. He passed away January 7th 1978. He was buried next to his wife, Gwen, at Glenhaven Memorial, San Fernando, California.

By: Verla Benson Freeman

CHILDREN:

- (1) Thomas Michael
- (2) Steven Harry
- (3) Brian Bradley
- (4) Kathleen Elaine (his second wife's child by a previous marriage whom he adopted).

VERLA BENSON FREEMAN



Norman Layne, Marion Doyle, Colleen, Shelly, Verla, D. Freeman

I was born April 30, 1924, the first summer after my folks moved from Drummond to Farnum, Idaho. I am the middle child of eleven children. My parents were Harry Lorenzo and Anna Amelia Cherry Benson.

The dry farm we lived on was owned by a Mr. Betke from Omaha, Nebraska. Dad farmed it for 18 years. He also rented other farms and bought a 40-acre irrigated farm near Connant Creek.

We lived across the road from the church house. This played a major part in our young lives. Our parents did the janitor work for the church for some time. There were pack rats under the stage. They often stole the sacrament glasses and left whatever they chose to exchange. We always knew where to retrieve them as there was always something left for what they took. There was a small cut glass window in the west side of the church, a pump organ, and pigeons cooing in the belfry. I remember "Mr. Rogers" with yellow glasses. He walked past our house. In church he sat on a chair on the little kids row, with his hand cupped over his ear so he could hear.

The school was one mile from us. It was built of cement blocks, 2 rooms, with a hall in between. Each morning when the teacher rang the bell, we all lined up and marched into the school. We saluted the flag, gave the pledge of allegiance, someone gave a prayer, and school began. The teachers were a man and wife. Each taught four grades. They lived in the "cottage" on the school grounds.

We graduated from the 8th grade then. There were eight in the first grade with me, two sets of twins included. When I graduated, there were the Roger twins and me.

Then we went on to high school in Ashton. Sometimes we worked for our room and board at a

home in town. Sometimes Dad rented a room in a home. There was no bus until my sophomore year.

We moved to Lyman, Idaho during Christmas vacation 1940. This was mid-term my junior year. I graduated from Madison High School in 1942. The boys were leaving for the service. World War II was just beginning, patriotism was the word, and feeling of the young people that age.

Dee Freeman came into my life in June of 1942, we became engaged before he was drafted in September of 1942. He served in the European Theatre of the war and served 38 months overseas.

The fall of 1942 I went to Los Angeles to work in the home of David Cannon. After a short time there I hired into Vega Aircraft as a frame builder. I earned \$1.10 per hour.

I helped construct the fuselage and the main door of the famous B-17 Flying Fortress, Airplane. At this time, it was playing a major roll in the European theater, specifically in England.

I came home after "D. Day". I was married to Dee Lamoine Freeman on June 25, 1946, at my parent's home in Lyman.

We settled in Independence. We both said we wouldn't farm but here were farming 40 acres that belonged to his father

We bought a one room house and moved it on the place. Here we lived until we were able to build the home we live in now

Except for his service time D. has spent his entire 63 years on the farm where he was born.

Few family farms still have pigs, chickens, cows, or horses.

Gardening is still done at most homes. What took weeks in 1964 and before to run a farm can be done in a matter of hours and very few hands.

Since World War II, we have seen antibiotics, heart and other organ transplants, rocket space flight to the moon, the splitting of the atom, and many more great things of world progression.

We felt the Hebgen Lake earth quake, also the recent one at Mackay, we were on the edge of the Teton Dam flood and greatfull to be spared. Though we were much involved.

Time changes nor does it stand still. It's most enjoyable, when they all return home for a visit and fill the house with love and the noise of grandchildren. Home has become the best place to be. Our roots are here in Independence on the Texas slough approximately four and a half miles from Rexburg. God has treated us well. We have enjoyed his blessings.

By Verla Benson Freeman

CHILDREN:

- (1) Colleen b- 1948
md- William S. Fowler
- (2) Norman Layne b- 1950
md- Deborah Kay Bond

(3) Marlon Doyle b- 1955
md- Sonjia Siepert

(4) Shelly b- 1963
md- Ronald K. Samford

MYRTH BENSON BOWEN



MYRTH BENSON BOWEN FAMILY

I was born the 7th child of Harry Lorenzo Benson and Anna Amelia Cherry, July 29, 1926 at Farnum, Idaho, and was followed 30 minutes later by a brother, Melvin C.

I had a happy and carefree childhood in Farnum. Attended grade school in Farnum in a two room school a mile from our home. I graduated from the 8th grade there. The entire graduating class consisted of myself and my twin brother.

Farnum was a dry farm community and the winters were hard. We would often ski to school behind the school sleigh. Every family had a one or two bob (runners) covered sleigh pulled by a team of horses. This is how we went to town, community activities, and school. Our family sleigh was a one bob with a canvas cover, boards along the sides for seats, and a small hole in the front door for the lines to go through. There was a small square stove in one corner that Dad made from an old gas tank. We stored wood under the seats and kept a fire going. It was a very comfortable way to travel, although it had an element of danger, too. Sometimes going over drifts the sleigh would tip over and then there could be a fire. Fortunately our family never suffered such an accident that I can remember.

One year when I was in the 4th or 5th grade a bad blizzard came up in the afternoon and none of the school sleighs were able to get to the school house. It was necessary for all of us to stay at the school all night. Mrs. Smith took all the girls and stayed in the teacher's cottage (a three-room house on the corner of the school yard) and Mr. Smith stayed in the school house with the boys and kept the fires

going to keep warm. The next day the sun shone bright and we skied home holding on the telephone wires. It was several days before we could return to school.

In 1940 I started High School in Ashton. In December of that year we moved to a farm in Lyman, Idaho, south of Rexburg, and at the first of the year I started school at Madison High School. I finished my Jr. year there. I met Dee Farrell Bowen and on July 16, 1943 we were married in the Logan, Utah Temple. Our first home had only one room and later we moved to a two-room apartment in Pocatello, Idaho just two blocks from the railroad shop where Dee was employed making 55 cents an hour. That fall Dee quit the shops and we moved to David Spaulding's dry farm above Canyon Creek. We helped in the harvest that Fall, living in a tent. When the harvest was finished Dee found full time work from Orville Jeppson and we moved to a two-room home on his dry farm. We received \$75 a month, a pig for meat and our eggs and milk. As we had no car or means of transportation we stayed there all winter, not coming out until spring. When spring came and field work began we received \$150 a month through the summer. In the summer of that year we bought our first car. A '29 Chevrolet costing \$50. I don't think we have been so happy with a car since.

In October of that year Dee was drafted into the Army (W. W. II) and I moved back with my parents. At Christmas time Margaret Birch and I took a Greyhound bus to Mineral Wells, Texas, to spend the next two months with our husbands who were at Camp Wolters for their Army training before going over seas. We arrived Christmas Eve. Dee and Reid had rented a room for us to share, twenty blocks from town. Later we were able to find a single room for each of us closer to town. While we lived there I worked in a laundry in a large hotel to help support us. The Government paid me \$55 a month and Dee got about \$17. With what little I made in the laundry it was still hard to make ends meet, so we had to sell our beloved car to my father for money to sustain us until I returned home.

In February we rode a troop train home and I again stayed with Mom and Dad while Dee shipped over seas for active duty.

Dee was wounded and in October returned home after some months in hospitals. The war ended that year and on Dee's return we again became a family.

It was impossible to find a place to live as so many service men were returning home. Bishop Angus Peterson had a two-room house on his property. The windows were all broken out and the doors left open. Cows and horses had been in and out for some time. We painted it, put new windows in and cheap linoleum on the floors and moved in. We lived there for the next year. In the spring of 1946 we rented and that fall bought the farm where we now live. We lived in two rooms of an old house

on this farm for the next 1 1/2 years, while we built the home we now live in. We went to the hills and cut and hauled all the logs and rough lumber and built the house ourselves. It had four rooms and a bath, with a full basement, central heat and running water, (Heaven).

We still live in this home but it is much larger now. Our children are all married and live close around us with children and homes of their own. Our grandchildren are in and out of our home all the time and we love it.

During the years we have both been active in the Church Of Jesus Christ Of Latter-Day Saints. We have both had many opportunities to serve.

I worked for many years as a waitress and grocery checker and am now happy to work in the Church and the most important profession of all, housewife, mother, grandmother, and great grandmother. I have a large yard and garden and love to work in them in the summer, especially seeing the flowers and vegetables grow as I work with them.

In 1982 I had an experience I never dreamed I would have. Eva, Myrna, and her daughter, Shauna and I enjoyed a tour of Europe. We worked hard for this, earning the money for it by picking worms, making craft items to sell, raising and selling raspberries, and other garden produce and many other projects. it was a wonderful treat in our lives.

In 1975 I went to Night School for 6 weeks, took a G.E.D. test and received my High School Diploma.

I enjoy our Family reunions. I especially enjoy getting to know family members and relatives better. Dee was called to be Bishop of the Ricks College 15th Ward. This also necessitated my being released as Relief Society President. I am back in Lyman Ward at this time getting acquainted again in our home ward.

By: Myrth Benson Bowen

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-----------------|---------|------------------------|
| (1) Elva Ann | b- | d- Infant 10 hours old |
| (2) DeeAnna | b- 1945 | |
| (3) Paul M. | b- 1949 | |
| (4) Stephen Dee | b- 1952 | |
| (5) Cary L. | b- 1954 | |

MELVIN C. BENSON

Twin Melvin C. Benson, with his sister Myrth, was born in Farnum, Idaho, on July 29, 1926. They were blue-eyed blonds, otherwise they never really looked very much alike. They resembled members of Dad's family.

Mother states in her history that they gave more attention to the twins and enjoyed them more. Twins should be special. Melvin had a hernia and cried a lot. Mom used to say she sat with Myrth across her knees and Melvin in her arms and cried with them,

Melvin enjoyed working with the dogs pulling the little sleigh and playing with his brothers and sisters.

Melvin attended school at Farnum until he graduated from the eighth grade. Then he attended high school at Ashton for freshman and half of his sophomore year. He finished high school at Madison in Rexburg. He joined the Guard and then went to serve his country in the Navy of the United States. The Pacific theater was where he served. He had many friends in Lyman, but always felt that Farnum was "home".

After his service years, he stayed in San Fernando, California. He found work with Standard Oil Co. and managed his service station.

He spent one year in Lyman after Dad died, helping Mother and working in Idaho Falls. In traveling to Idaho Falls, he had a wreck at Ucon. He spent some time in the hospital but survived.

He returned to California to his service station work and later managed a parts house. He is a ham operator.

In 1983, they left Sylmar, California, and made their home at Kernville, California, near Ruth's parents.

Melvin and his wife, Ruth Binns, now live at Kernville, California.

By: Verla Benson Freeman

CHILDREN:

From marriage to Gwen Reeder:

(1) Kathleen

From marriage to Marion Horne:

(1) Amelia Marie

(2) Cari Melissa

(3) Raymond Dee

From his marriage to Ruth Binns, he has had in his home the following children from Ruth's first marriage:

(1) Alan James Currie

(2) James William Currie

(3) Sandra Marie Currie

(4) Ruth Twilt

(5) Hank Twilt

DENNIS KEITH BENSON

Dennis Keith Benson was the fifth son and ninth child of Harry Lorenzo Benson and Anna Amelia Cherry (Benson). He was born at Farnum, Idaho, on 13 Mar 1931. He began school in the two-room school house and the entire eight grades were taught by two teachers. He moved with the family to Lyman, Idaho in 1941 and graduated Valedictorian of his class and subsequently, from Madison High School in Rexburg, Idaho. He briefly attended Ricks College and later graduated Cum Laude from Idaho State College in Pocatello, Idaho, with a B.S. Degree in Physics. He married Marilyn Woolf of Ione, Idaho, at the Idaho Falls Temple on July 27, 1950. That fall

they moved from Idaho to Southern California. He returned with his family to Pocatello, Idaho in 1952, where he lived until he graduated in 1956.

Keith and his family moved from Idaho to California where he was employed by General Dynamics in the creation and sales of new missile systems. They lived in Pomona, California until 1963, when they moved to Newport Beach. The children all grew up at the Newport Beach home.

Keith changed companies and joined Rockwell International for a few years. Marilyn passed away in November 1966. The following years were difficult but rewarding, and resulted in a family with very close ties.

Keith married Dolores Du Fault in 1972. Dolores has two sons by a previous marriage, Keith and Bradley.

Keith and Dolores Benson moved to Orlando, Florida from 1972 to 1975. They returned to California and now reside at Lake Forest, near El Toro. Keith is again employed by General Dynamics where he is in charge of a group of engineers engaged in creating and developing special electronics and weapons projects for the U. S. Government.

Keith and Dolores travel frequently abroad. Dolores retired as a surgical nurse and is now active in local church and civic affairs. Her main interest is in their combined family and grandchildren. She is well known to her friends and family as an excellent decorator and homemaker. Keith has established a honey bee business as a sideline and is now operating approximately 500 hives on a commercial basis. He greatly enjoys hunting and fishing when time permits. He likes to design and build things with his own hands.

CHILDREN:

(1) Michael Keith b- 1951

md- Etsuko (Kato)

(2) Korina b- 1953

md- Bob Winks

(3) Meloni b- 1954

md- Dr. Bryan Davis

(4) Konda b- 1955

md- Tom Mc Keeby

Dennis Keith's second wife Delores Du Fault's two sons by a previous marriage are:

(1) Keith

(2) Bradley

RAYMOND CLARE BENSON

I was born on March 5, 1933 at Farnum, Fremont Country, Idaho. My parents are Harry Lorenzo Benson, and Anna Amelia Cherry. I was the tenth of eleven children born into this family. My birth certificate showing my name to be Clare Raymond Benson.

In the farm community of Farnum, I remember skiing behind a large black harnessed dog and behind a horse with a rope tied to its tail. The school was two rooms about a mile west of the farm. I attended the first grade and part of the second before moving to Lyman, Madison County, Idaho with my family in December 1940. I was not easy to control and remember several spankings at this school at Lyman. In 1957, I graduated from Madison High School in Rexburg, Idaho. I was active in the sports of basketball, football and track. I also played American legion baseball. I was awarded a scholarship in basketball and football to Ricks College, however, I did not attend college.

On July 15, 1951, my father, Harry Lorenzo Benson died of cancer after a long illness. I continued to run the farm for my mother until the crops were harvested. During the winter of 1952 I informed mother I did not want to farm and I went to work for Roger Brothers producing dehydrated potatoes and potato flour.

In March of 1952 I joined the U. S. Navy. The Korean War was going on at this time. I spent basic training at the Naval Training Center in San Diego, and then attended Electrician Mate School also in San Diego, California. I then spent the balance of my 4 years aboard the U.S.S. Hamel Ad-20, a destroyer tender. I attained the rank of Electrician's Mate First Class. I was honorably discharged in February, 1956.

On July 28, 1955 I was married to Dona Jean Horne.

In March 1956 I began working for a building material supply store in Glendale, California.

I continued working in the building material business until I obtained a job in sales with a lime manufacturer and continue at this writing in November, 1983.

In 1966, I became actively involved with the Church Of Jesus Christ Of Latter-Day Saints, we were divorced in 1974.

On November 16, 1974, I was married to Ruth Eliza Davidson. She had 4 children at the time.

We moved to Phoenix, Arizona in June 1976 and live there at this time. We are active in the church and try to live righteous lives.

By: Raymond Clare Benson

CHILDREN:

- (1) Terry Raymond b- 1956
 md- Myra Darlene Jones
- (2) Tela Jean b- 1967

My 2nd wife Ruth Eliza Davidson's four children are:

- (1) Kathy Lynn Williams
- (2) Candee Williams
- (3) Donald Edward Williams III
- (4) Robyn Deanne Williams

MYRNA BENSON MOYES



Bradley, Michael, Shawna, Ernest, Myrna Moyes

I was born on 23 November, 1935 to Harry Lorenzo Benson and Anna Amelia Cherry at our home in Farnum, Fremont, county, Idaho. I am the youngest of eleven children.

I don't remember to much about Farnum, so I went to my journal and recalled some of my memories of my childhood while we lived in Farnum. We lived across the street from the L.D.S.church. The Bratt family lived across the road and were our nearest neighbor. We all loved Grandma (Jane) Bratt, she was our Grandma and was a great help at times for my Mother.

I recall that toys were scarce at our house at Christmas time.

In the summer I recall mother giving us some old spoons to dig with and we played under the porch, it was nice and cool. Digging holes and making mud pies was a great pastime. Dad would let us have the granary or the coal shed for a play house if we wanted.

We had a great time - when our parents were gone - sliding down off the roof of the house, mom was always after us. One day Keith, Clare and I got up there , Verla made us to get down, Keith had to have one last time, unfortunately there was a nail he got it good. We had a good laugh while Verla patched him up. We moved from Farnum to Lyman when I was six. Dad had bought a ranch between Rexburg and Rigby and I spent the rest of my growing up years there.

I attended the Lyman grade School and then went to Madison High School and Ricks College at Rexburg.

I had always wanted to play the piano and so dad bought me one and I began to take music lessons. I took piano for six years, and then taught myself to play the organ. I am still playing for church and have been the organist for 30 years in my ward in Bakersfield, California, where I have lived for the past

years. Music is still part of my life, although I have not pursued it as a career.

In 1955, I met my husband, Earnest Baker Moyes while I was living in California. We were married on November 10th in the Idaho Falls Temple.

We are proud of our family, they are a great joy to us.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Bradley Benson b- 1956
 md- Lucinda Jane Johnson
- (2) Shawna Ann b- 1959
 md- Dan Worley
- (3) Michael Albert b- 1962
 md- Kerri Janine Clegg

By: Myrna Benson Moyes

**WALTER BERGMAN
and
ANNA AHRENTSCHILD**



Anna and Walter Bergman

Walter Bergman was born May 2, 1887, in Concordia, Mo. the son of Martin and Louise Stuenkel Bergman. He grew up and attended school in Concordia. He worked with his parents, who owned a farm and lumber yard.

Walter came to Idaho in March of 1906. He bought land in Grainville and farmed with horses a



Martin, Erna, Charles, Helen Bergman

few years, then went back to Concordia, Missouri, and married Anna Ahrentschild, March 26, 1911.

They came back to Grainville, Idaho and lived on the hill east of the tracks. Anna cooked for men when they built the elevator and some railroad tracks.

In 1912-1913 they bought 160 acres by Fall River. They built a house and homesteaded there till 1932. Then they bought the land east of the tracks and moved into the house where they first lived at Grainville.

He bought a tractor and threshing machine, with which, Martin and Walter went out threshing for other farmers.

In 1936 he bought the Tucker place (north of Conant Creek). They farmed till 1946 when he bought Hart's house in Ashton. Walter died June 14, 1968 and Anna died Aug. 17, 1977. They had 4 children:

- (1) Martin - married Marie Seibal from Idaho Falls. They live in Ashton.
- (2) Erna - married Richard Reinke from Clover, Idaho.
- (3) Charles - married Dorothy Madsen from Moline, Ill.
- (4) Helen - married Albert Scafe from Onalaska, Wisconsin.

Charlie and Albert farmed the Bergman farm. Martin and Erna both live in Ashton.

**MARTIN BERGMAN
and
MARIE SEIBEL**

My father, Walter Beigman came to this area in 1907 at the age of 18 or 19 years. He bought 160 acres of school land from the state, S.W.1/4, Sec 10 T. 8 R. 43, which later became the place called Grainville. The railroad came through in 1908 or 1909, and Thomas Bros. built an elevator in 1912.

Father went back to Concordia, Mo. and married in 1911. My mother's name was Anna Ahrentschild.

I was born April 12, 1912. Mother cooked for the men that built the elevator. In 1913, Father took up a homestead of 120 acres on Fall River and moved there then.

In 1933 we moved to Grainville where Albert Scafe now lives, and later he bought that place, incidentally, that is where I was born, in 1912.

In 1930 we bought a 22-36 IHC tractor and 32" threshing machine. I ran that each fall for about 2 months each year, threshing throughout the area, threshing peas, oats, wheat, and barley, wherever we could do the job.

I built a cabin at that place and married Marie Seibel, born in 1913, the daughter of George and Mary Seibel, from Idaho Falls, in 1935.

In 1936, father bought 320 acres south of the road, N.1/2 of Sec. 15 T. 8 R. 43, and I moved down

there till our first son, Ronald, went to school in 1942 (I still worked for my father at this time).

We moved to Ashton at that time, to a home I had bought, north of the school, on the west of the road going north, which is now a State Highway. We did that to be close to a school for the kids. I drove out to the farm I had rented, it was known as the Cunningham place, N.1/2 of Sec. 14 T. 8 R. 43, which belonged to the Hypotheek Land Bank of Spokane.

I farmed that till 1976 when I retired. The place was sold to Lynn Loosli in 1973. In 1955, I built a new home on South 10th, in Ashton and moved there in 1956.

We have two boys and one daughter. We are still living here at 69 South 10th Street.

CHILDREN:

(1) Ronald - born 1937, is a lawyer living in Seattle, has three daughters.

(2) Ilene - born 1940, is a secretary for Fisher Ins. Co., in Ashton, has one daughter. Her daughter lives out on the old Casey Farm, east of Highway 47, east of the Power Station on a farm the family owns.

(3) Larry - born 1946, is an electrical design engineer at Forest Grove, West of Portland, and works in the area of Tigert, Oregon. He has three daughters.

ERNA BERGMAN
and
RICHARD REINKE



Erna, Richard Reinke

Erna Reinke was born at the homestead of Walter Bergman, by Fall River in 1913. She attended school in Ashton as the family moved to town during the winter months.

Later, Erna worked in several different homes in the community helping cook for threshers and doing household work in general.

In 1939, she married Richard Reinke from Clover, Idaho, whom she had met at a youth church

rally. They lived at Clover as Richard was farming with his father.

In 1942, they had a chance to rent a dry farm so moved to Grainville, to the farm known as the McDonald place, north of Conant Creek. During the winter months they lived in Ashton as Richard worked for the city plowing snow with a D-4 Caterpillar equipped with a snow plow.

In the fall of 1946 they moved to Gooding, Idaho and farmed there for one year.

In the fall of 1947 they came back to Ashton and bought the grain business from Herb Stewart, known as the Thomas Brothers Elevators. They also later bought the Midland elevator at Grainville from Art Anderson. Later they added the Midland elevators at Ashton and France. They added a new office and equipment and more storage bins in Ashton.

In 1956 they built a new home in Ashton, in which they are still residing.

They have four children:

Darrel and David are living in Ashton and operate the grain business.

LaVera Boyle is in Idaho Falls. Her husband is the manager of the Sears Store.

Joanne Muller is in San Diego, Calif. Her husband is admission officer at the University of San Diego.

The Reinke's have ten grandchildren.

CHARLES W. BERGMAN
and
DOROTHY M. MADSEN



b.r. James, Nancy, Ester, Anna Marie,
f.r. Dorothy and Charles Bergman

I, Charles W. Bergman, was born July 10, 1917, at Fall River homestead, six and one-half miles southeast of Ashton. I am the third child of Walter Bergman and Anna Ahrentschild Bergman.

I grew up in Ashton, attending Ashton schools through grade nine.

I then worked for my father on the farm until I was drafted into the U.S. Army in March 1944,

serving in Europe as an infantry rifleman with the 320th Inf. Reg. 35th Division in France and Germany. I was injured and then served as a Medic in the U.S. on hospital trains, taking injured men to various U. S. hospitals. I was discharged in June, 1946.

I married Dorothy M. Madsen of Moline, Ill., on April 19, 1946, in Butte, Montana. Dorothy's parents were Rasmus P. Madsen and Zora M. Sheetz Madsen. Dorothy's mother, Zora, was a sister to W.L. (Lute) Sheetz of Ashton.

We worked for my father for several years and then in partnership with Albert and Helen Scafe in the Grainville area.

A few years later we dissolved the partnership and farmed our own, and rented land, with our son, James. In 1985 we sold the farm to Scott and Nancy Kandler. Since then I have done odd jobs.

For several years I worked as a lift operator at Bear Gulch Ski area. I helped many an Ashton child on and off the lifts. We were sad when Bear Gulch closed, and the way the Lodge was burned.

We are the parents of four children:

- (1) James Bergman married Eileen Kent - working in Ashton.
- (2) Nancy Bergman - living and working in San Diego, California.
- (3) Anna Marie Bergman Kokotovic, PhD. - living and working as a psychologist in Santa Barbara, CA. Her husband is Petar V. Kokotovic.
- (4) Esther Bergman Ryland - living in Edwards, CA. Her husband, Timothy P. Ryland, is serving in the U.S.A.F.

We have three grandchildren.

We are active members of Zion Lutheran Church in Ashton.

GILBERT BERRY
and
LANGLEY

Gilbert Berry was foreman of the Highland Ranch when the Ormes purchased it. His wife and her mother, Mrs. Langley, were cooks and housekeepers. Mrs. Berry brought the first piano into the area—a large antique Chickering.

After they left the ranch, they purchased land near the Highland School and lived in that area a few years.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

CHARLES C. BINGHAM
and
MARY C. MICKELSON

Charles C. Bingham was born 12 June 1860 at Ogden, Utah, a son of R. Thomas Bingham and Karun H. Halliday. He was married to Mary C. Mickelson, born 3 May 1867 at Mt. Pleasant, Utah, a daughter of Rasmus Mickelson and Mary C. Peterson.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Paul b- 1898
- (2) Lorin Peter b- 1900
- (3) Ralph M. b- 1902
- (4) Walter P. b- 1903
- (5) Florence Marie b- 1904

BILL JAY BISHOFF
and
EMMALY K. WHITMORE



Bill Bishoff, Emmaly K. Whitmore

Bill Jay Bishoff was born and raised on a farm outside of Sugar City. He loved farming and in High School excelled in his agricultural classes and industrial arts. He is very good at wood work.

He met Emmaly Kay Whitmore while she was employed in a bank in Rexburg and Bill was home on leave from the U. S. Army. They were married Oct. 21, 1966.

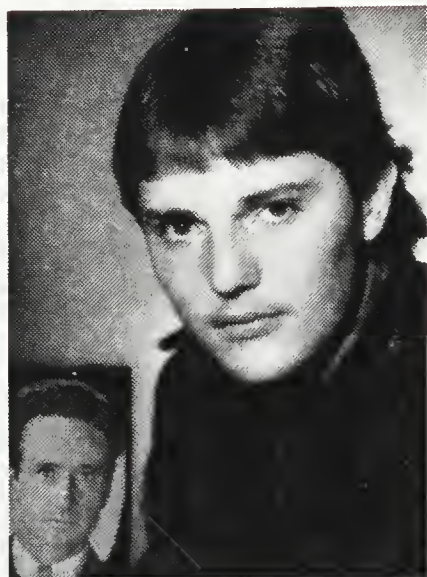
Bill drove truck and worked for the Forest Service in the winter. They have farmed in the Farnum area for 21 years. At first they farmed rented ground and later purchased land to farm and build their home. Bill loves to farm, hunt, and play cards.

Emmaly Kay Bishoff was raised on a farm in Farnum. She attended grade school at Drummond and Ashton and high school at Ashton. She graduated from college and worked in banks and farm loan offices. She met Bill while he was on leave from the army and married him in 1966. She has two children, Brett Mary born in 1972 and Bill Carl born in 1969. She loves to read, ride horses, and travel.

The following are two comparative histories of the children as they relate to their respective grandparents:

Bill Carl & His Grandfather John Carl

Bill Carl Bishoff was born June 15, 1969. He was born on Father's Day and was named after his grandfather John Carl Whitmore. Bill is at this time a senior at Idaho State University. He has earned scholarships and was chosen for Idaho Business Week.



John Carl Whitmore and Bill Carl Bishoff

He loves farming and helping his father. Bill is an excellent skier and has won races. He also races snowmachines and has won trophies. He rides bareback bronc. In High School he was active in debate, basketball, football and wrestling.

Bill likes the outdoors and this beautiful Farnum area. He enjoys hunting and hiking on the Teton River, Conant Creek and Fall River. Growing up, all the fields around our home and back to the Farnum School house, has been his playground on his snowmachine and horse.

He loves to hear the stories about his grandfather John Carl "Dutch" Whitmore. His grandfather was an excellent horseman and rode and worked breaking and training horses. He was a local rodeo rider and always had a team and sleigh. He fed cattle with his team and took Bill Jr.'s mother and sister to Drummond across the fields in the sleigh to grade school. He had several different styles of sleighs for the different snow conditions. He loved the draft horses. One particular sleigh he called the "Hookie Bob". His horses were named Sam & Bess, & June & May.

Bill enjoys music and loves to hear the songs his grandfather used to sing to his mother and sister and brother.

His grandfather Whitmore had a wonderful memory and graduated as valedictorian from the Farnum School. He enjoys hearing about what a hard worker and independent person John Carl Whitmore was.

Bill Jr. enjoys hearing about the days when his grandfather was raised in a log cabin along with 8 brothers and sisters above the Conant Creek Canyon.

Bill's grandfather slept in a separate cabin which was his grandmother Sarah Mason Whitmore Brown's cabin. She was a widow who had come out from Virginia with her sons to homestead. Carl got along well with his very independent grandmother.

Bill Jr. still has marbles won by his grandfather at recesses at Farnum grade school.

Bill Jr.'s mother has told him the stories her father told her about this proud Virginia lady who came out West as a widow and homesteaded and proved up on her land. She planted trees and lilacs

and built log buildings, homes and farm buildings. She made a home in the Farnum community.

Bill Jr.'s grandfather also worked for Johnny Sack herding horses and working on Johnny's ranch. His grandfather did many years of farming with horses and in the fall did custom plowing for other people with his horses and plow.

Brett Mary and Grandmother Mary Ellen



Brett Mary Bishoff and Mary Ellen Whitmore

Brett Mary was born March 19, 1972 and named for her grandmother Mary Ellen McLane Whitmore.

Brett Mary is a freshman at Utah State University. She has earned scholarships and was the Pro Rodeo Queen for 2 years at the National Circuit Finals in Pocatello. Brett Mary cow cuts and was in the top 10 finalists at state all four years. She was also District I Rodeo Queen all four years of high school. She has won all the County Queens from Bannock to Fremont. In 1990 she was invited by Montie Montana, a trick roper and in the movies, to ride with him in the Rose Parade on one of his horses.

In high school Brett Mary was Homecoming Queen her senior year, also cheerleader and an honor student. She loves the Farnum area and the outdoor activities her family participate in along Conant Creek and Fall River.

Brett Mary loves to hear stories about her grandmother Mary Ellen McLane Whitmore. She loves the stories of Mary on her sorrel thoroughbred horse named "Tarzan" which she rode bareback and could jump ditches, fences and hurdles even bareback. She also loves to hear about all the dances and dance contests her grandmother was in. Mary Ellen was the winner of many contests and won a beautiful porcelain doll at Warm River. Brett Mary enjoys the poetry her grandmother read and also wrote. She loves to hear how her grandmother could sing and play the piano. Brett Mary is a computer program major and her grandmother was excellent in business. She worked for lawyers.

A perfect rainy day for Brett Mary and Mary Ellen is a good book preferably a classic, and a crisp apple.

Brett Mary's grandmother was valedictorian of both her 8th grade class and her high school graduation class.

Her grandfather John Carl Whitmore and grandmother Mary Ellen McLane met at the Farnum school house at a Farnum community dance.

VERNON LORENZO BIXBY
and
BLANCHE C. ARBERRY

Vernon Lorenzo Bixby born at Blackfoot, Bannock County, Idaho. He married Blanche C. Arberry October 9 1908 at Farnum, Idaho.

Blanche was born at Stewart, Nebraska. They had 2 children.

(1) Verne C. Bixby b May 7, 1908 (4 hrs old premature birth.)

(2) Ferne Marie Bixby, b August 17, 1908, (3 months, 11 days permature birth.)

(007, 455) Farnum Ward marriage, birth and death records reported.

WILLIAM C. BLAIR

William C. Blair, known as Bill Blair, homesteaded in the early 1900's east of the Curt Marsden place. he came from Sevierville, Tennessee about 1910- 1912. He cleared about 100 acres of land by hand. he grubbed the trees with an axe. He was a wonderful axe man.

He was a boyhood friend of W.L. Sharp. He married a widow with two children. After awhile they were divorced.

By: Glan Sharp

ALMA MORONI BLANCHARD



Emma Bocock



Alma Blanchard



Medora



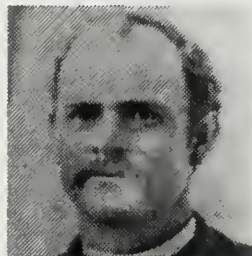
Alma Moroni



Sarah Elizabeth



Byron



Charles Andrew Hicckenlooper



Harriet Lillian Smith



Francis Ferrin



Annie McLane

Alma Moroni Blanchard, Jr. was born October 15, 1868 in Springville, Utah, to Alma Moroni Sr. and Emma Bocock Law. From this union, Alma had three brothers and sisters: Medora, Sarah, and Byron - and half brother, Frank Law. Alma's mother died when he was four years old. His Grandparents (Asaph and Eunice) helped raise the children until his father remarried. Alma married Emily Pierce Price in 1880, and from this union came four half brothers and sisters: Barbara, Rueben, Rousseau, and Lucille. Not only was the family poor, but they did not get along well together; and Alma JR. left home, to live with his Aunt Rossella father's sister at the age of thirteen. She was kind to me and I stayed with them 'till I was 15 years old. (They bought me my first suit of clothes and the first underwear I ever had.) My half-brother, Frank, had rented a farm in Ogden Valley and wanted me to work for him. I did this every year, but returned to Pleasant View in the Fall to attend school.

Frank traded work with Hyrum Brown since we could work two weeks early on the east side of the valley than on the west. After cropping season, I went to Hyrum's and attended school in Eden near his property until I was about 18 years old. (Hyrum's first child, Raymond, had been born during this time.) I returned back to Frank's farm which now had a house on it. He was now married to Anine Deem and she was a good cook and very jolly. Originally I had agreed to work for Frank for seven years to acquire 80 acres of ground. However, when I was 21, Hyrum Brown asked me to work for him in Idaho where he was homesteading some land on Fall River. Frank decided to pay me \$500.00 for five years I had worked for him; and Hyrum was to pay me \$200.00 per year plus room and board."

"The young folks in Utah gave me a party and I started out for Idaho. I got on the train in Ogden and rode to Roberts, Idaho. Then I walked and got rides on wagons. It took a day to come to the home of Hyrum Brown who was living on the north side of Fall river. Because there was no bridge, Hyrum crossed the river on a horse to get me." (A bridge was built in 1903, and his house was located where Arlo Blanchard lived; and his son, Gail, now lives.) Alma stayed with Hyrum for over a month helping haul hay and building sheds. Then they both went back to Ogden Valley for the winter. It took twelve days by wagon because the roads were so muddy. In the spring of 1890, Alma sold 40 acres of land in Ogden Valley that he had homesteaded; bought a team of horses, wagon, tools and other provisions and headed for Fall River, Idaho. It took a week to get there, he arrived April 12. Alma bought Elisha Hathaway's homestead and some land from Thomas and Joseph Brown. He built a one room cabin near Fall River. Living on Fall River was a lonely life. Alma lived there alone for five years—returning each winter to Pleasant View, Utah working for others. Then Alma's brother Byron, came and lived with him for one winter. Byron decided to stay and homesteaded in the Chester/Farnum area. Alma never went back to Utah to winter anymore.

In the spring of 1895, the Henry Smith family moved to Fall River. (Now named Chester.) They had a daughter named Harriet Lillian whom Alma courted and married in 1897. They built a two room log house with a shanty for a kitchen. There three sons were born Arlo, Devere and Delbert. In 1906, they started building a rock home nearby. It was finished two years later. There Floyd, Arthur and Virgil were born. After six boys, Alma and Harriet were blessed with a little girl, Stella. Alma relates this story of her birth and the tragic events that followed:

"Stella was born April 7, 1909. The midwife for all the births in Chester was Net Brown. On May 27, I had got my crops in on the Greentimber land and came home at 10:00 PM. All was quiet on the farm. I went in and found Hattie sick in bed. She took sick in the afternoon, after some plaster had fallen on her head while she was sitting by the north window doing mending. The night before we had finished plastering the dining room ceiling, someone threw a large rock through the east window. The blowing East wind had frozen the plaster and made it brittle. The second morning when I came in from choring, Hattie drank a little, and was trying to sleep. I had just finished eating, when I was called to the bedroom. She had fainted. We brought her to, but she never spoke again. In two hours she died—no one ever thought of her dying. The funeral was held on Sunday, May 3, 1909. Stella was seven weeks old. I tried to keep her at home, but had to hire two women to care for her. I decided to let Grandma Smith take care of her. Grandma kept kept her as a child, but I paid for her Clothes"

Five years later, Alma married Margaret Higby. Things went fairly well for five years, then she decided to leave. He later married Viola Pack, but that marriage only lasted one year. During that time Alma had been one of five directors of the first National Bank at St. Anthony, Idaho. After the economic slump left by the World War I and the depression, Alma was left in bad shape—not only did he owe personal debts, but he signed notes for several of his neighbors, plus he lost \$37,000 on city and county bonds. The following year he married Elizabeth (Lizzie) Parrat Maycock from North Ogden, Utah. Alma was a hard working and thrifty man, and he was determined to start a new life and to clean up his debts as soon as he could. Over the next few years he had enough good crops to clear up his debts. Years later, he and Elizabeth decided to leave the farm and move to Logan Utah. Before he moved to Logan he had bought farms for all his six boys in Chester and Farnum area. (He had bought land which is now Frances Bratts place and there was a home on it and had lived there during the summers.) Stella also received some land in Chester—plus a house in Logan. Each year he and lizzie would return to visit with his children and grandchildren.

On January 23, 1940, Alma died of cancer, in his home in Logan at the age of 71. Lizzie was at his side. He was buried at the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho near his children and the land he loved.

CHILDREN:

(1) Arlo Murle	b 1898	d- 1945
md- Mary Brenchley		
(2) Henry Devere	b 1900	d- 1976
md- Mary Rebecca Hansen		
(3) Delbert A.	b 1901	d- 1981
md Lettie Monroe		
(2nd) Crystal Hansen		
(4) Floyd Ivan	b 1903	d- 1984
md Rula Kent		
(5) William Arthur	b 1905	d- 1985
md Clara Marie Hansen		
(6) Aseph	b 1906	d.1906 Infant
(6) Virgil August	b 1907	d-
md Chloda Blanche Winters		
(7)Stella Naomi	b 1909	
md Charles Henry Arnold		

HENRY DEVERE BLANCHARD and MARY REBECCA HANSEN

I, Henry Devere Blanchard the son of Alma Maroni Blanchard Jr. and Harriet Lillian Smith, was born March 31, 1900 in Chester in a little log house west of the rock house that my father had built near Fall River. My father started to build the rock home in 1901. We moved into the rock house in 1903. I was still wearing dresses at that time.

I don't remember much about my mother, just helping her wash the dishes. She died when I was 9 years old. Dad and I were putting in the crop at the dry farm at Greentimber when she took sick. We picked up the tools and reins, traveled all night got home about 4 o'clock in the morning. Mother died two days later. I went to school in Chester in a two story frame building across the road from the Byron Blanchard home, that is the Angus Blanchard home now. After the eighth grade there, I went part of a year at Ricks Academy at Rexburg, Idaho.

We Had lots of horses, got kicked several times. Never broke any bones. I fell off saddle horses a good many times, I would rather ride a horse than eat. People came from all over for us to put up their hay. We put it up for \$1.25 a ton. We put up some people's hay on shares. We had 240 acres of hay and a lot of dry farm to run. My place in Farnum was rented the year I started farming in 1923, so I ran the Black Springs place. The year before I was married I ran my dry farm at Farnum, didn't have too big of a crop but it was better than the year before.

I met Mary Rebecca Hansen at a dance at Wilford. We went together for 2 or 3 years (1922-1925). We were married in St. Anthony, Idaho by Judge Miles Cahoon on my 25th birthday, 31 March 1925. We went down in an old buggy. We went and lived with Dad for a couple of weeks before we had this house where we are living now. It was full of bed bugs at that time and we had to clean it out and white wash it and calcimine it. The first year I went up there I didn't raise enough to pay the interest. There was just enough wheat to plant the next years crop. The next year I had a good crop at both places. I had enough to pay off my debts. I've never wanted to run in debt again.

I did lots of dry farming and irrigating. I liked to fish and hunt. That kept me busy when I wasn't farming. We always raised a good garden.

I never had many narrow escapes. Got scared a time or two. Had the lightning hit up at the dry farm in Farnum once. It ran the horses all down to the barn, which had a swinging door. The door hit me on top of the head and I thought the lightning had hit and knocked me down.

I have spent my lifetime farming, milking cows, feeding pigs and chickens. Rebecca and I loved to dance, went to a lot of dances at Marysville, Ashton and Warm River. When we were first married we danced upstairs at the old Fogg Hall in St. Anthony where the old starch factory used to be.

Mother and I had 5 kids. Three girls and two boys. I lived quite a life! A pretty long life from what I think. I and Mama were married 50 years yesterday (31 March 1975).

By: Henry Devere Blanchard

"My Father, Devere, died 31 July 1976 Saturday night, from complications of arthritis from taking too much aspirin. He was buried in the

Pineview Cemetery, Ashton, Idaho.

By: Norma Blanchard Powell June 13, 1988)



Devere Blanchard 1926, with horses, Dick, Dan, Fox, Babe

" My Dads Farm "

Devere's farm was across the road from Francis Bratt's farm. My girl friend Mona Howard Bratt, married Harold Bratt, is across the road still. My Dad gave the dry farm to my oldest brother, Harold who lives in Chester, but still farms the land in Farnum. Alma Moroni Blanchard Jr., Devere's father, acquired these farms and gave them to his boys—most of them still had mortgages on them. When I was a little girl, Mom and Dad and I lived at the dry farm in that old house part of the summer while putting in the crops. There was a garden on the west side of the house with currant and gooseberry bushes. A big barn and a couple of granaries and a cistern in the ground that dad threw boards and trash into it, when it was no longer in use and because a young colt (horse) fell in it. Us kids liked to wander through that old house. Someone later wanted the old boards, etc. and Dad let them tear it down.

By: Norma Blanchard Powell (June 13 1988)

MARY REBECCA HANSEN BLANCHARD

I was born at home 11 June, 1901 in Wilford, Fremont County, Idaho to Christian Hansen and Sarah Annie Greenhalgh. My father was born in Denmark, my mother was born at Bloomington, Idaho

I was the oldest of 11 children, two died young as babies. I grew up with 4 brothers and 4 sisters. Our home consisted of two large rooms, made out of logs. Mother had a hard life raising all of us children. I tended my brothers and sisters. Seemed like mother always had a baby around.

I liked to make mud pies as a child. I made mud dolls out of clay along the canal bank that ran by our house. I played with cats and dressed them in

doll clothes. I had an old yellow cat. Mother would wash the baby's clothes, then I would take some of them, dress my cat up in them and set him in the baby's high chair. It sat there just like a child. One day it didn't return to the house and I cried for weeks.

Mother went to cook for thrashers one time. I decided to wash all the dirty clothes for Mother. Aunt Glida says she can still see those "dirty" clothes hanging on the line. In those days they used stove black on their wood stoves to make them shine. One day I decided to clean Mother's stove. I washed it off with soap and water, and took all the black off. I wanted to be kind to Mother. Once I made ice cream as a surprise while Mother was gone. When Mother came home, my brother Dee, went running out of the house and said to her, "Rehy made ice cream and hid it behind the door!" Every time Mother left home, I stirred up a cake.

I had membranous croup when I was small. I went black in the face and couldn't breath. O. K. Meservy was going down the road on a bicycle at the time. He had a split tail coat on. He went for help and his coat tails went flying in the breeze. Grandpa Greenhalgh's blessing saved me. I stayed there with Grandma Greenhalgh taking care of me till I was well again. Uncle Alma Greenhalgh said, "I about kicked the bucket."

The only time we got an egg was for our birthday. Mother took the eggs from our chickens to the store and traded them for groceries. If we were lucky, we got an orange in our stocking for Christmas. I went to school in Wilford till I graduated from the 8th grade.

After graduating I started working in the seed house at St. Anthony. We picked out the culls, rocks, etc., from the peas. I used to have to help buy shoes for my brothers and sisters. I rode a sleigh into St. Anthony in the wintertime, heated rocks and put them in the sleigh with lots of quilts to keep from freezing. In the summer we rode in a buggy.

I met Devere at a dance at the Fogg Hall in St. Anthony. Devere had a white top buggy drawn by one horse. It had one seat. That is the way we went on dates. Later on, Devere got a white top drawn by two horses and it had two seats. Our first car was a Model T Ford.

On our dry farm at Farnum was an old two story, unpainted frame house, a barn, a hay shed, a hand dug well and a cistern. We went up there in the spring and stayed until we had the crop in. We were driving horse and buggy in those days so it was slow traveling. Dad (Devere) plowed with horses. Raised a small garden up there, had gooseberries and currant bushes. Came back to the house in Chester, went back and forth to the dry farm until the crop was harvested in the fall.

I kept busy with making my own bread, making butter, bottling fruit, vegetables, pickles, relishes, jam and jellies. About 300 quarts every year. Devere always had a large garden. We picked

raspberries out of our garden and canned them as fruit and jam. We always had plenty to eat. We had our meat also. I fed and milked cows most of my life. Had to do that while Devere was up to the dry farm working, he never came home till dark. There was potatoes to get the weeds out of, shocked grain at the dry farm (binder would cut the grain and put it in bundles and threw it on the ground, had to go along and pile them up in piles so rain wouldn't ruin the grain heads). I had good health most of my life, but did have surgery for a goiter, and some back problems. Life is getting a little tiring as I have to spend so much time sitting around, doing nothing.

By: Mary Rebecca Hansen Blanchard

On the 11th of June 1984 she became 83 years old. From January on of this year her health was going down hill. She died 21 August 1984. Burial was at the Pineview Cemetery, Ashton, Fremont County, Idaho.

By: Norma Blanchard Powell

CHILDREN:

- | | | | |
|--------------|------------------------------|---------|-----------|
| (1) Son | b- 1925 | d- 1925 | Stillborn |
| (2) Elda | b- 1926 | d- 1926 | Infant |
| (3) Norma | b- 1927 | | |
| | md- Sanders Cox Powell | | |
| (4) Harold D | b- 1929 | | |
| | md- Georgia L. Shelton Baker | | |
| (5) Wilma | b- 1931 | | |
| | md- Donald Orion Petersen | | |
| (6) Dean R. | b- 1934 | | |
| | md- Naomi Riggs | | |

HEINRICH KLAUS BOLLAND and KATHERINA OHRENBURG

Heinrich Klaus Bolland (1861-1925) was born in Selsinger, Hanover, Germany near Bremen. He had only one sister, Martha Ohrenberg Burfiend, and a brother, Adolph Ohrenberg, the tailor.

"My mother's Dad and Mother didn't live to be very old. She remembered her father as old and crippled at about 56, he didn't live much longer. Her mother could remember when Napoleon went to Russia and was defeated. They came right through her place. She was herding horses. She died between the year Henry and I were born."

Heinrich Bolland was a "Toepler" by trade, building fireplaces, outside baking ovens or stoves, pottery, crocks, chimneys, etc. in Germany. (In Germany they didn't burn wood for cooking, they used "Turf" which they dug out of the ground).

Heinrich Bolland came to America in 1890. He came alone without saying anything to anyone because he knew they would stop him. He left a note in his cup. (He had started once before and stopped at his sister Minna's in Bremen and she had talked him in to going back), so this time he didn't stop.

He came to Concordia, Lafayette County, Missouri because he knew some people there. He worked for a man named Colmeyer and when he had enough money he sent for his family. It was in 1891 that the Bolland family came to America, Katherina and three children, Mary, Henry Jr., and Adolph. Some of the children dared little Adolph (2 years old) to throw his cap into the ocean, and he did. When they landed in New York they had prunes at their first meal. Henry was 4 and Mary was 6.

Pa was a very common laborer in Concordia. He never had any more money than he could carry in his pocket easily. "When we came to Idaho, Henry and I had earned enough money and bought our own tickets, but when pa bought the rest of the family their tickets he only had \$142.00 in his pocket."

By Adolph

There were a lot of people going West. The tickets only cost about \$20.00. The owner had to sleep in the freight car with the belongings, livestock and feed. The rest of the family rode in the coach. The trip took about a week.

In 1906 when the Bolland family came to Idaho they came with several other families, August Lenz, Bill Griffel, Henry Geischen and Paul Heisterberg. The first place they lived in Idaho was a log cabin on the George Harrigfeld farm. A short time after that they moved to where the George Baum place in now, it was Mrs. Sophia Shafer's. Then they lived on the Chris Harrigfeld place until 1915, then moved to the Tom Osman place near the Squirrel store. While living there they bought the "Goshen" place on Fall River from Martin Luetjen in 1920. Then they bought 80 acres of land along Squirrel Creek, 3 1/4 miles east of the store, from Bill Stronks and built their house on this property. "We piled all our belongings on the wagon and drove up. I remember because we used to have earlier spring than we do now. Two of the boys drove a herd of hogs." by Bill

When we lived in Germany, Feiber's Martin, a neighbor's kid, threw a rock and hit me, so I told the 'Gendarme.' The Gendarme' told him " I will cut his ears off ".

Henry Heinrich Bolland had no milk cows when they first came from Germany, so they had to walk through the woods to get milk from the neighbor. When Henry and Adolph were getting milk when it began to rain real hard, so they crawled under a wood brush pile and it got dark. They had to stay there all night. The neighbors helped look for them. They thought they heard Grandfather's whistle and they found them, wet hungry and cold, but they brought the milk home.

Once Henry was working for Herman Heirman at Concordia and coming home one time he asked Bill to open the gate. Bill didn't want to, but he did anyhow "Ich mot me noch dodt arbeiten—

mama hat me uk all wehr roben ." (I have to work myself to death, Mama has called me again already).

CHILDREN:

(1) Mary	b-	md- George Stetzel
(2) Henry	b-	md- Frieda Luetjen
(3) Adolph	b-	md- Frieda Stuenkel
(4) William	b-	unmarried
(5) Frieda	b-	md- Herman Heuer
(6) Katharina	b-	md- William (Bill) Garz

HENRY MARTIN BOLLAND and FRIEDA LUETJEN

Dad was born in Selsingen, Germany on September 5, 1887. His parents were Heinrich Klaus Bolland and Katherina Ohrenberg Bolland. He was the second of six children. Grandpa Bolland came to America in 1890 and sent for his family the next year when he had earned enough money to pay their passage. Aunt Mary, Dad and Uncle Adolph came with Grandma when Dad was nearly five years old. They settled in Concordia, Missouri where Grandpa did farm work. Uncle Bill, Aunt Katie aunt Freida were born there. Dad attended parochial School and the Davis Creek School in Concordia.

In 1906, when Dad was nineteen, the Bolland family moved to Squirrel, Idaho where they farmed and built the home place at Squirrel Creek.

Dad and Mom had attended the same Parochial School in Concordia, Missouri. They met again at a dance in Squirrel where Dad was playing the fiddle in a dance band. Dad was twenty-five then and Mom only sixteen. Five years later they were married in the Zions Lutheran Church, Squirrel, Idaho on March 4, 1917.

Dad built a house for them to live in. They lived there until the family was too large for it. Herbert Martin was born first on April 8, 1918. Paul Theadore arrived on March 26, 1920. Dorothy their first girl, was born October 14, 1923. Henry Ernest arrived August 13, 1927 and Fred William September 28, 1928. The children attended country school.

Besides farming, Dad had his own blacksmith shop where he did blacksmithing for his neighbors. He organized the area farmers to keep the roads open in the winter with horsedrawn scrapers. Dad was a charter member of the Zion Lutheran Church and played the cornet in the church band. He sang in the church choir. He was a member of the first ball team in Ashton.

Dad bought his home place from Mom's mother 1923. Rosemarie was born June 5, 1936 and John Lawrence arrived on October 3, 1937 while they were living at the home place. Dad and Mom moved to Ashton during the winters beginning in 1942 so that the children could go to school in town.

Dad retired from farming in 1950 when he was sixty-three, but he continued to help out and



Bill, John, Paul, Bud, Dorothy, Rosemarie, Herbert f.r. Henry and Frieda Bolland

advise his sons when they took over the farming. He then began work as the custodian of the Lutheran church. He retired from his custodian work in 1973 at the age of eightyfive. He was Justice of the Peace for the Ashton area in 1972 and for several years thereafter. He served as President of the Fremont Senior Citizens.

Dad enjoyed such a great diversity of activities during his life. He enjoyed playing cards, from a serious game of pinochle to playing seven-up with the grand kids. He played horseshoe and pool, traveled, played his old pump organ and piano, and kept a beautiful yard and garden. He enjoyed reading, especially poetry. He kept active and busy and claimed that all his kids and grand kids kept him young.

To many, it may not seem that Dad was a particularly successful or great man. He was never a rich man, never very famous or outstanding. He left no great mark on history or great legacy to mankind, and yet, he was probably the most successful man I have ever known. Not in the way the world usually looks on success it lies in what he was inwardly, and what he will always be to us, in our hearts and minds. We honor him not for what he was to the world, but what he was to us: a strong Christian, a loving father, a man who was happy and content with his place in life, who enjoyed what he did to the utmost, and when things got hard for him, he did not complain. He trusted in God.

His example to us, in his life and even in his death, will be remembered. God kept his promise to Henry Bolland...

"That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth", — And now...

Heaven is his home.

With love your daughter,
Rosemarie Bolland

FRIEDA SOPHIA MARY BERTHA LUETJEN

Mom was born in Concordia, Missouri on February 25, 1896 to Martin and Dorthea (Wolpers) Luetjen. She spent her early childhood in Concordia and attended Lutheran Parochial school there.

When she was twelve years old, her family moved to Squirrel, Idaho. They moved by renting a box car on the railroad and loaded all their possessions in the box car. They took along homemade barrels of molasses, flour, home dried fruits, plants, shrubs, seeds and even Grandpa Luetjen's span of mules and their feed. Grandpa rode in the box car with their belongings and the rest of the family rode in the coach. Mom celebrated her twelfth birthday on the train in 1908.

Mom's family stayed with the Carl Lenz family until they could move to their own place. They had forty acres to start with and then hired help to break more land on the Warnke place. Grandpa bought the Chilson place after four years and they moved again. Mom remembers the original log cabin was still in use down by the spring. The spring was where many of the local people got their water. They hauled it in fifty gallon barrels placed on skids and pulled by horses. Later they dug a well and moved the log cabin up to where the new house was built.

Mom met Dad back in Missouri where they went to school. They met again in Squirrel at dances where Dad played the fiddle. Mom was sixteen and Dad twenty-five. They had a long five-year courtship, because Mom's parents wouldn't let her get married until she was twentyone. They were married in the old Squirrel church (Zion Lutheran) by Rev. Schaus on March 4, 1917.

Mom and Dad rented a house at Highland Ranch while Dad finished building their house. It was a two-room house with a cellar and they later built on an enclosed porch. Dad also built a log barn and chicken house, a granary and shed. They also drilled a well. They lived in this house until their family became too large for it. Herbert Martin was born on April 8, 1918. Paul Theadore arrived March 26, 1920. Dorothy was born October 14, 1923. Henry Ernest arrived August 13, 1927 and Fred William was born on September 28, 1928. A year after Bill was born they sold their house and rented the Fuller place. Mom said that leaving that little home that Dad built was one of the hardest things she ever had to do. They lived in this next house four years and then bought Grandma Luetjen's place. She was an invalid and widowed and unable to manage it by herself. Grandma lived with Mom and Dad and was cared for by them. In 1936 another daughter, Rosemarie, was born on June 5th, and John Lawrence arrived on October 3, 1937. The older children attended the country school until it closed. Then Mom and Dad bought their home in Ashton from Bill Garz and the two youngest children attended school in town.

Mom and Dad continued to help the boys run the ranch and also kept a large garden in town. They were active in the Lutheran Church. They traveled and visited many friends and relatives throughout the country. Mom has always lived a very full and active life. She loves gardening, tending house plants, sewing and needlework, music, and writing. She has cared for many newborns both in the family and while assisting the doctor. Mom will always be an inspiration to her family. She always looks on the bright side of life. Her strong faith shone through all the hard times she has gone through. We admire her hard work, her gentleness and caring, her love of beauty and of nature.

We know she loves all her family to the utmost with deep concern for all their problems. We will love her always.

By: Rosemarie

GODS FOOTSTEPS

I trod the hills in search of GOD
I found him not, but when I trod
In wooded glen I saw—
With leaves unfurled
and petals curled—
Where one scarlet lily bloomed

And there I found
As a footstep of my God

And as I stood and looked around
I saw where flowers and trees abound
And trees so straight and tall
I came to realize that all
This— and all things — good—
Are the footsteps of my GOD

By: Freida Bolland

MAYNARD P. BOWERSOX and DIXIE SHARP



b.r. Dixie and Maynard Bowersox f.r. Bill and Margaret Bowersox



b.r. Bill and Ruby Bowersox f.r. Dixie, Billy, Brett, Debra

Four brothers came from Germany and settled in Illinois.

My father, M. P. Bowersox, had three brothers and one sister. He came to Idaho a few years before World War I. He went to the army and served in France. He returned to Idaho after World War I and lived in a tent that winter as he had a job in the spring as a hired hand for \$30.00 a month.

He had purchased a fiddle in France during the war and had carried it all over during the war. He learned to play the fiddle that winter in the tent. He played for many years at Squirrel for dances with George Amen.

He married Dixie Sharp and they lived in a log house on Squirrel Creek where he was farming. We moved to Drummond in the spring of 1933 where I finished the first grade. We moved to the John Meek place south of Drummond. I have one sister, Margaret.

We bought and moved to the Niefort place in 1947 and resided here ever since, (This place is across the street north of the Blaine Baird residence).

I married Ruby Klein in 1954. We have four children: Debra, Dixie, Bill Jr., and Brett.

By: W. M. (Bill) Bowersox

GEORGE BOYLAN

and

MAMIE KING

No history

1st. Gen: HENRY AARON BRATT

and

JANE POVEY BRATT



b.r. Marion, Francis (Frank), Aunt Emily, f.r. Jane, Wilfred (baby),
Walter is holding Harold, and Henry Bratt

One of Farnum's early families, and whose descendants still are residing in the community, were Henry and Jane Povey Bratt and family, who came from England to America in April 1912, and settled in Farnum.

Henry Aaron Bratt was born near Cheshire, England, May 1859, and died at Farnum in 1927. He was the son of Aaron Bratt, an iron founder. His mother is not known.

Information from their marriage certificate:

Henry Aaron Bratt, age 30, bachelor, paper hanger, residing at 29 Oakfield Road, Everton, England. His father's name Aaron Bratt, (an iron founder). Married: Jane Povey, age 21, spinster, residing at 21 Veger Street, Everton, England. Father, John Povey, (deceased) a wheelwright. Married in the Register Office in the presence of J. R. Pendrigh and J. C. Greenlees. George H. Cleaveaves, Registrar, T. J. Pentin, Supt. Registrar. Thirtieth March, 1889. In the district of West Derby, England, in County of Lancaster, England.

Henry and his wife, Jane Povey, and children; Walter, Francis (Frank), Marian, Harold C. and Wilfred, sailed to New Foundland, April 1912 on the S. S. Corsica. They had planned on sailing on the new lovely ship "The Titanic" but were unable to book passage. They learned later The Titanic had collided with an iceberg and sank. Their ship was in the same shipping lane but was too far away to give them any assistance. They, themselves, had hit an iceberg but didn't sustain much damage, but didn't resume their course until morning. It had given them quite a jar, as it knocked Wilfred from his bunk to the floor.

They came to America about ten years after Jane's mother, Emily Simpson, had come to America with some L.D.S. Missionaries. She encouraged her children, Jane, Dick and Emily to come to Weston, Idaho. Jane's sister, Emily, had come over previous to the Bratts and was already married to an early pioneer, Lewis J. Hawkes, and living at Lillian, a community just east of Farnum. She had written glowing reports to the Bratt family in England and encouraged them to come out to the land of opportunity.

Henry and family arrived at Weston, where Jane's mother was residing, and stayed two weeks, then came on to Lillian, Idaho. It was quite a change in their lives from the crowded streets of Liverpool, England to the wide open spaces of Farnum, but they soon adjusted.

Henry was assistant postmaster and ran the store. He continued in his profession of interior decorator, wallpapering, painting, concrete work and carpentry work. He built a home on a piece of land near the Farnum Church House. He enjoyed fishing as a pastime and relaxation.

As each child matured and married, they settled within the same vicinity. They had the misfortune of having one son, Harold, killed by being dragged to death by a horse when only 18 years of age. They also had to leave two small boys, Percy and

Henry died before Wilfred had left the family home. There was no Social Security or pensions and life was hard. The homes in those days did not even have electricity or plumbing. Wilfred stayed and supported his widowed Mother for many, many years until she died in February 25, 1949, at Farnum. She is buried in the Ashton Cemetery.

By: F. W. Bratt Grandson

(1) Percy Leslie	b- 1890	d- 1895	Died in England
(2) Walter H. md- Vera S. Wickham	b- 1891	d- 1945	
(3) Fredrick	b- 1892	d- 1895	Died in England
(4) Francis (Frank) md- Isabella Priscilla Hawkes	b- 1895	d- 1981	
(5) Baby (Boy)	b- 1897	d- 1897	Died in England
(6) Marian Evelyn md- George Henry White	b- 1901		
(7) Harold Clifton	b- 1903	d- 1921	Died when 18 Years Old
(8) Wilfred Arnold md- Velma Floy Plant	b- 1906		

Walter H. Bratt, son of Henry Aaron Bratt and Jane Povey Bratt was born March 12, 1891 at

Walter H. Bratt 54, was the local manager of the Fall River Rural Electric Cooperative at Ashton, at the time of his death, Monday noon, at his home from a heart attach. He was buried June 9, 1945, at the Ashton Cemetery.

Vera then lived alone in St. Anthony until November 7, 1985 when she was admitted to the Ashton nursing home in Ashton Idaho. While there

She quit teaching and I quit playing baseball and we settled down to farming. We eventually had three children Roger, Sheryl, and Jerry.

I never knew my mother's parents as they died before I was born. Their names were Walter and Mary Ann Wickham. My grandfather Bratt also died when I was quite young although I can remember him a little. I will always remember my grandmother Jane Bratt as the kindest most loving person I ever knew. She lived until after we were married and I never heard her say a bad thing about any person. We all loved to go to her place. My grandfather's name was Henry. I had two brothers, Stanley and Lloyd. My dad was the first superintendent of the R.E.A. from when it started in 1939 until he died in 1945.

When the farms were small and numerous and travel limited, Farnum was more like an independent community with its own school, church and recreation. The church yard and building really served as the hub of the community. Not only for church but all the social gatherings like baseball (yes, Farnum had a baseball team in the early days) in the summer and basketball in the winter, all the funerals, big wedding parties where the bride and groom sat in the middle of the floor and opened their presents and then had a big dance. The Christmas parties and school programs and even Fourth of July celebrations were held there. The main social event of the year was the 17th of March celebration. Everyone came, usually by horse and sled. It lasted all day with a nice program and tables set up and a huge feed and a lot of visiting. By evening, everything was cleared away and the dance started. The young kids were sleepy by then so were wrapped in their blankets and put in some of the rooms downstairs where they wouldn't be disturbed. By the time everyone had danced with everyone else, it was time to go home so they all gathered up their belongings and tried not to awaken their kids as they carried them out to the sleigh. They all hoped they had the right kids when they got home and unwrapped them.

I have lived and farmed in Farnum all my life, although I have done some outside work. I worked as rural mail carrier for 19 years, as a substitute at first and later as a regular, but still maintained the farm with the help of the rest of the family.

A lot of good people have come out of Farnum but it hasn't been easy. The winters are long and hard and the summers are hot and dry. Fall is the best time of year when the air is crisp and clear and the surrounding mountains are beautiful. Sometimes people stop by to locate where they were born or raised but it is difficult to identify with the fences and homesteads all gone making the country look different. Now people speed through Farnum without even knowing it was ever a thriving community. To a lot of people it is just a memory but a lot of history has happened within it's boundaries.

RUTH (MARSDEN) BRATT

I was born in Tooele, Utah June 5, 1917 to Leo Curtis Marsden and Mary Gordon Marsden. At this time my family was in the process of moving to Idaho where my Dad changed his occupation as a worker at a smelter to farming.

We lived near the Highland schoolhouse about 15 miles east of Ashton. We were a real pioneer family with no modern conveniences such as electricity, telephone, bathroom or car. We attended school in a one-roomed schoolhouse until we graduated from the eighth grade. Then we had to leave home because there were no school buses to take us to Ashton High School.

I went to Utah and lived with relatives the first two years of High School. Then I went to Rexburg where I graduated from Madison High School in a class of 98 students.

I then went to Ricks for two years and graduated as an elementary school teacher. I taught school at Farnum and Highland.

I married Francis Bratt October 10, 1940 and we have lived at Farnum ever since. We have two sons and a daughter and eight grandchildren; four boys and four girls.

We have seen Farnum change from small farms and many families with local school and church to larger farms and fewer families and everyone going to Ashton to school and church.

CHILDREN:

(1) Roger	b- 1944	md- Carolyn Gertech
(2) Sheryl	b- 1949	md- John Bainbridge
(3) Jerry	b- 1956	md- Paulette Peterson

3rd Gen: STANLEY BRATT and GWEN SWENSON

Stanley Bratt was born 24 January 1921, at Farnum Idaho. He was the second son of Walter and Vera Wickham Bratt. He grew up in Farnum and attended all eight grades at the little school house which is still standing (1991).

CHILDREN:

(1) Barbara	b 1946
(2) Virginia	b 1948
(3) Robert	b- 1958

3rd Gen: LLOYD HENRY BRATT and VENNA JEAN POWELL

On April 5, 1945, Lloyd Henry Bratt and I, Venna Jean Powell, were married in St. Antony, Idaho at the home of my parents, Lewis and Maria Housley Powell. As World War II was in progress, Lloyd was



Vera Jean, Venna Jean Powell, Lloyd Henry,
f.r. Robert Warren, Gordon Lloyd Bratt

in the United States Air Force so we were unable to establish a permanent home. He was stationed at Biloxi, Mississippi. In October, 1945, I was able to go to Mississippi to be with Lloyd and we were there until he was discharged from the service in early 1946 at the close of the war.

We returned to Farnum where we lived with his mother, Vera Bratt, in her home. We were living there when our first son, Gordon Lloyd Bratt, was born at St. Anthony hospital, June 30, 1946. We were also living there when our second son, Robert Warren Bratt was born at the same hospital November 23, 1947. Lloyd was farming a portion of his mother's land.

FARNUM WARD CHAPEL

Early in the year 1947, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints made a decision to condemn the Farnum Ward Chapel for further use. The members then met at the Drummond school house for a few months. Shortly thereafter, Farnum Ward was consolidated with Marysville Ward and members went to Ashton to meetings in the new Marysville Chapel.

We decided we would like to purchase the building and three acres of land and make our home there. We contacted local church officials and they instructed us on what steps we could take to see if the purchase could be made. We wrote to the Church offices in Salt Lake City regarding our desire and they wanted to meet with us in Salt Lake City. In June 1947 we went to this meeting and they wished to

know what we intended to do with the building if we purchased it. We told them we wanted to take the upper story off and make a home in the basement. They did not seem to want to sell if it was to be used in any way in its present condition due to being condemned. When they learned we intended to remove the upper portion and use the basement only, they consented to sell it to us and in July we made the total payment to Bishop Walter Clark.

Upon completion of the purchase we immediately began the work of dismantling the upper portion, saving as much as we could for sale to various individuals. As we sold windows, flooring, lath, etc. the purchasers would come and help remove the items they wanted. After the roof was removed the cement block walls had to be taken down. This was no easy task and eventually the aid of a caterpillar tractor was needed in order to pull them over.

We worked on this project all summer and reached the stage where the flat floor, which was now the roof of our home, could be covered with roofing material in September. It was then closed in from storms that would come.

The spare time in the Fall and all of the Winter months were spent finishing living quarters in the basement. The south half was made into a kitchen, living room, and two bedrooms. The north half was storage area and a room for wood and coal storage. The entrance was through the little porch covering the outside stairway and door to the basement.

One interesting phenomenon of this project was the finding of some of the old glass sacrament cups. They would be in the most unsuspected places, such as between rafters or floor joists, neatly tucked away. Sometimes they were alone, sometimes with other things. The conclusion we came to, was that pack rats had decided they were a pretty trinket and had carried them off and hid them. The meeting house must have been quite an apartment and playground for them between the time it was condemned and when we started remodeling.

Early in the year of 1948 we, with our two small sons, Gordon and Warren, moved into our 'new' home. I was very pleased to be able to move into this, our first home of our own since our marriage. It was a comfortable home, warm in the winter and cool in the summer.

One drawback was the lack of a well or any source of water on the place. For the first year we had to carry all our water in ten gallon cans from Vera's home. During this time I learned to be very frugal as far as water was concerned. Sometimes it was used three times before being thrown away, such as bathing, washing clothes, then mopping the floors. The summer of 1949 we put in a water pipeline from Vera's to the basement house and what a great blessing that was!

After we had the water piped here, I planted

and cared for a nice garden. We had use of some of the vegetables but when the grain, which was planted around the garden, began to ripen, grasshoppers moved from the grain field into my garden, and in about 48 hours they ate everything right to the ground, including the onions. No food left for us except a few carrots underground. That experience made me more aware of the trials the pioneers had with grasshoppers and crickets.

We lived here until the spring of 1951 when we purchased the Drummond Mercantile Store and moved there to run the store and post office.

The basement house is now demolished, but a portion of the Farnum Ward Chapel lives on in the hardwood flooring in Harold and Mona Bratt's home which they were building at the time we purchased the chapel. They purchased the hardwood flooring from us for their new home.

DRUMMOND MERCANTILE STORE AND POST OFFICE

In the Spring of 1951 my husband, Lloyd Bratt, and I purchased the Drummond Mercantile Store from Chester and Ila Moyer. We moved from the basement house we had made from the Farnum Ward Chapel, into the living quarters at Drummond Mercantile Store. Lloyd was appointed Postmaster there.

While here at Drummond our daughter, Vera Jean Bratt, was born at the Ashton hospital, February 4, 1952.

Twice each day, except Sunday, we had to meet the train at the Drummond depot. We came once in the morning, to get the incoming mail from the train as it passed through on the way to Teton Basin. Then in the late afternoon, we met it again to put the outgoing mail on it.

Two mail routes were dispatched from the Drummond Post Office. Hazen Hawkes took one route to Squirrel Post Office. John McFarlan was the other mail carrier and he took mail to residents west of Drummond. Prior to our operating the Post Office these men had to use horses and sleds in the winter. They had small bobsleds with canvas covers and small stoves inside to keep warm.

After World War II jeeps with 4-wheel drive were available and Hazen and John each purchased one and used them on their routes.

We operated the store and Post Office there until 1956 when we sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Briggs, and we moved to Fresno, California. They operated it then for a few years, but were unable to complete the purchase of it, so it reverted back to us. As we were in California then, we did not return to operate it again. The store and Post Office were closed. Mail was sent out on a route from Ashton.

A few years later the building was destroyed by fire.

Our marriage ended in divorce in 1962. In December 1965, I was married to Cecil Sprague Copping Jr., in Fresno, California.

By: Venna Powell Copping

2nd gen: FRANCIS (FRANK) BRATT and ISABELLA PRISCILLA HAWKES

Francis (Frank) Bratt was born June 23, 1895, at Liverpool, England, a son of Henry Aaron Bratt and Jane Povey Bratt. He attended Christ Church Boys' School, and was a soloist in the choir. Frank joined the First Seaforth Troop of Boy Scouts at the age of 12. They were reviewed by Sir Bayden Powell in the fall of 1908, at the old Hay Market in Liverpool. (When he was in his 70's, Frank was honored as the oldest Boy Scout in America.)

After leaving school, at the age of 14, he worked for a sugar brokerage on the Liverpool waterfront until the spring of 1912, when his family emigrated to the United States. The ship they were on was close to the Titanic when it was lost at sea. The family lived at Weston, Idaho, before coming to Farnum.

Frank worked on farms in the Drummond area until he enlisted in the 5th Regular Army Division in the spring of 1917 at Ft. Douglas, Utah. He served with General Pershing's 1st Army in France. After the war ended, he served in the Army of Occupation in Germany, until the fall of 1919. He was discharged from the service at Fort D.A. Russell, in Wyoming, and later became a United States citizen soon after.

When Frank returned home, he married Isabella Hawkes, the daughter of Lewis J. Hawkes and Margaret Murdoch, on January 24, 1920. They lived and farmed in the Farnum area, purchasing a 160 acre homestead farm on October 16, 1935.

There were two boys born to Frank and Isabella (Isabell) Hawkes Bratt. Harold was born April 13, 1823, at Farnum, Idaho, and Lawrence Henry, born June 9, 1928, at Farnum. Lawrence died shortly after birth. This was a great loss to Frank and Isabell. They loved and enjoyed Harold as he grew to maturity, and loved and enjoyed Harold's wife, Mona.

Frank was an accomplished violinist, and played for many dances and church activities in the area. He worked as a committeeman for American Agricultural and Production Act, which is now the Agricultural Stabilization Conservation Service, for over 30 years, until he retired at age 65. He helped organize the Fall River Electric Cooperative between 1938-1940.

Frank loved the beautiful country where he lived, and enjoyed fishing, hunting, playing golf, and playing his violin. He died at Ashton, Idaho on February 13, 1981.

Compiled By: Mona Howard Bratt and
Linda Bratt Bogetti

ISABELLA PRISCILLA HAWKES

Isabell, or Bell, as she was known, was born April 7, 1896, in Heber City, Utah. She was the third child of Lewis Joshua and Margaret Ann Murdoch Hawkes.

The family moved from Heber to the small community of Teton, Idaho in 1899. Despite the harsh winters and Margaret's failing health, the family made their home in Teton while L. J. was constructing a home at Lillian, near Drummond. Margaret died in childbirth before the new home was completed, and Isabell, at the age of 7, returned to Heber City to live with an aunt and uncle until her father remarried and could gather his family back together again.

Isabell was 16 when she moved back to Lillian, where she later met and married Francis (Frank) Bratt, who had come to this country from England. Frank and Isabell were married on January 24, 1920 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They spent 61 years together, farming in the Farnum area. A son, Harold Francis, was born there, and they lost a second son, Lawrence Henry, at birth.

Isabell was known for her kindness, and the door of their home was always open to friends and family. There was always a hot meal for any visitor, even when times were hard. The sounds of laughter, Frank's violin, and voices enjoying "good visiting" were indications of the love in their home.

Bell was a wonderful cook, who excelled at treats such as cinnamon rolls, hot rolls, and oatmeal cookies. She never used a recipe, and claimed that nothing ever came out the same way twice, but they did; they were always good.

Isabell and Frank enjoyed living on the farm, where they raised cows, pigs, chickens and a garden. They enjoyed hunting, fishing, and visiting Yellowstone Park. They loved the beauty of the land around them, and never took the view for granted. The Tetons were a constant source of pleasure for them.

In her later years, Bell became crippled with arthritis, but she kept busy with beautiful embroidery, crocheting, and quilt blocks, which she gave away as gifts. She loved TV, and enjoyed news of any kind. Frank often read stories to Bell and their granddaughter, Linda.

After Frank's death, failing health caused Bell to move to the Ashton Nursing Home, where she died December 17, 1986.

Compiled by Mona Howard Bratt

**3rd Gen: HAROLD FRANCIS BRATT
and
MONA BETH HOWARD**

Harold Francis Bratt was born April 13, 1923, at Farnum, Idaho. He is the son of Francis and

Isabella Hawkes Bratt. He was born on the Johnny Wade farm, where Walter and Vera Bratt later lived. He was delivered by Dr. Hargis, who drove out from Ashton in a horse drawn cutter.

Harold grew up living on the farm and playing with various cousins. He attended grades one through seven at Farnum (the old school is still standing). Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Bean were the instructors.

During his eighth grade, he attended school during the winter in St. Anthony. During his freshman year, he lived with the Jim Slater family in St. Anthony. When he was a sophomore, he and his cousin, Emery Hawkes, lived in the Ashton Hotel while attending school. The next year, a school bus began making the run to Drummond.

Harold worked on the farm helping his father during his growing years. At age 12, he helped to farm with horses. When they changed to mechanized farming, he ran the farm totally, because his father, Frank, had never learned how to drive a tractor.

He graduated from Ashton High School in 1942, and continued to work on the farm until he went into the Army Air Force in 1944. He was honorably discharged from the service in the spring of 1946.

On June 24, 1946, Harold married Mona Beth Howard of Chester, the daughter of Joseph S. and Veneda M. Munro Howard. After their marriage, they lived with Frank and Isabell while building their home, with the help of Frank, Bell, Wilf and Floy. On January 8, 1949, their daughter, Linda Jean, was born and they moved into their new home when Linda was 2 1/2 months old.

The family has lived on and operated the farm until Harold's retirement; he then rented the property to Loosli Farms. Harold and Mona are now enjoying retirement, hunting, fishing, golfing, and enjoying their grandchildren. They hope to enjoy many more years in Farnum.

Compiled by Mona Howard

Bratt

**2nd Gen: MARIAN EVELYN BRATT
and
GEORGE HENRY WHITE**

Marian Evelyn Bratt was born in England in 1901 and came to the United States with her parents Henry Aaron Bratt and Jane Povey Bratt, and her five brothers.

The remainder of her history is included in the George White history.

**2nd Gen: WILFORD ARNOLD BRATT
and
VELMA FLOY PLANT**

Wilfred Arnold Bratt b- January 19, 1906. (Birth Certificate Information) has been duly



Wilfred Arnold and Floy Plant Bratt

registered by me at entry #324 of my Register Book # 40. Witness my hand this first day of March 1906. J. Mison Registrar of Births and Deaths, West Derby District, Cosby sub district, (near Liverpool), Moorelane, Eng-land.

Wilfred Arnold Bratt was born January 19, 1906, Liverpool, England, the son of Henry Aaron and Jane Povey Bratt. He came with his parents from England on the ship S. S. Corsica, 5 April 1912. They were in the same ice fields as the Titanic. They hit an iceberg that caused Wilf to fall from his bunk. He remembers that well, but at six years of age doesn't remember much about England.

He has lived on the farm at Farnum most of his life after coming to America. The family arrived in Weston, Idaho in 1912. Wilfred and the family came on to Lillian after spending a couple of weeks with his grandparents, Henry and Jane Bratt. It had been about ten years since the family had seen the Grandparents. His father went to work as assistant Post Master and took over the store. Wilfred, Marian, Harold and Wilford attended school at Lillian for about three years. When they moved to Farnum, his father went back to his former career as an interior decorator, a paper hanger, painter, carpenter, and concrete work. Wilfred, Marian and Harold attended school at Farnum district #64.

Wilf's mother helped Simon Saunders at the time his wife died Jan 1913 and she took his little son Robert and cared for him for four years. He gave her 2 acres of land west of the Farnum church, for caring for his little boy. His father built a two story four room house on that land. They had to haul water at this place. After Wilf bought 80, acres his mother wanted him to move the Saunders home north of this house and the Bratt house moved to it's present location because of the well at this place. Wilf and Floy still live on this place. He took care of his mother after his fathers death in 1927.

Wilf's father helped build the house they live in now.

He married Velma Floy Plant, 1 July 1943.

In the summer of 1987 he was happily surprised by a visit from a former Farnum friend Virgil Hendrickson, from Richmond, Utah. Wilf enjoys reading, yard work, hunting, fishing, and traveling. No Children.

FLOY PLANT CHRISTENSEN BRATT

My father's family:

Father: Lewis Webster Plant b- Jul 14- 1838 d- 1910

Mother: Jennie Reynolds Plant b- Aug 2- 1848 d- 1914

Md: Oct 5, 1865 Como., Illinois

From Rockfalls, Illinois to Howard Nebraska.

Children:

(1) Nellie May b- 1866 d- 1951
md- Brockman

(2) Fred Lewis b- 1868 d- 1899
md-

(3)*Jay Arnold b- 1870 d- 1950
md- Gabrielle Needham

(4) Edd Lee b- 1872 d- 1959

(5) Bud Blan b- 1875 d- 1923
md-

My Mother's family:

Father: John Sample Needham b- Mar 1- 1845 d- 1930

Mother: Ella Viantha Hiddleson b- Nov 7- 1850 d- 1940

Md: Dec 25, 1872 Austin, Nebraska, near Loup City.

Children:

(1) Gabrielle b- 1873 d- 1962
md- Jay Arnold Plant

(2) Charlie b- 1875 d- 1876 child

(3) Pearle Emmeret b- 1882 d- 1978
md- — Brodock

(4) Byrdee Myrtle b- 1886 d- 1976

(5) John A. Bruce b- 1889 d- 1983

Floy's Family: Mother and Father

Father: Jay Arnold Plant b- May 6- 1870 d- 1950

Mother: Gabrielle (Gay) Needham b- Oct 17- 1873 d-1962

Md: Dec 16, 1896

Children:

(1) Irl Clinton b- 1900
md- Carrie Maud Williams

(2) Clara Ethel b- 1902
md- Orville Gresha Weir

(3) Verne Needham b- 1909
md- Jessie Sheets

(4) Velma Floy b- 1913
md-1 Jesse Anton Christensen
md-2 Wilfred Arnold Bratt

In 1864 my grandfather John Needham and his brother Ed of Needham Dane County, Wisconsin, joined a train of freighters at Madison going to Montana gold fields. The caravan was led by John Jacob's and comprised of 218 men, 4 women, 2 children, (Uncle Eb's child died on this trip). They were from March 1 to July 10, driving teams to Virginia City, Montana. The caravan followed the old California trail to Galletin Valley, whence they blazed a new way through Virginia City, Montana. He returned home to Wisconsin 1866 and drove Government freight from Omaha to Ft. Laramie. Later he went to Black Hills (South Dakota) in 1877 with J.P. and Rufus Hiddleston (Grandma's brother's).

My dad built the sod house we lived in (it is still a residence with additions. I was there last year (1989). It is located in Arthur County, Nebraska. I rode horseback 3 miles to a one room sod school for eight years. Then brother Verne and I rode 8 miles to high school at Arthur, Nebraska his last year of high school.

In the fall of 1927 my grandparents invited me to stay with them and attend Loup City High School my 3 remaining years, returning to Arthur, to the farm, to help with the summer work.

May 1930 I was graduated from Loup City High School (Normal Training School), 1930-31 I taught 7 grades in a 1 room school near Ashton, Nebraska for \$75.00 a month for 9 months.

From 1931 to 1935, I attended and was graduated from Kearney State Teachers College, at Kearney, Nebraska, with a BA degree. While there, I remember the dust "Bowl". One warm day while in class the wind circulated the choking air into our class rooms, After classes we returned to the dorm, (windows left open) where our four bed living room, hall, kitchen had collected enough dust to fill a 5 gallon bucket. Hard to believe but true.

Most memories were pleasant. My name is unusual, named after Mom's friend. One college instructor was named Floy Carrol.

The cost to attend Kearney State Teacher's College was approximately \$1000.00 per year. 1935-36 I taught grades 7-10 in a two room school near Walback, Nebraska, with kitchen and bedroom also provided. My salary was \$28.00 for four months. It was raised to \$32.00 after proving myself qualified.

I married Jesse Anton Christensen Feb 19, 1937. I taught in a one room school near Pomeroy, Washington 1937-38, returned to Loup City, Nebraska 1938, where Jesse was with construction. In September Jesse was sent to the hospital with perforated ulcers of the stomach. He was sent to the Loup City Hospital where 28 days later he died from peritonitis and embolism of the lung.

My aunt and Uncle invited me to live with them and attend the Lewis Clark Normal School. The teacher's agency notified me of an opening at the Lincoln 1st grade in Montpelier Idaho.

I was accepted. Auntie read in the Lewiston Tribune

that Virginia Dole had accepted a position at Montpelier. Virginia answered Auntie's call by saying she would meet me at the train because she was to be there a day before I would arrive. In the short time she and Marian White, who had accepted a position in the 4th grade at Lincoln, met and both met the train. The three of us enjoyed our board and rooms there with Jeanne Laverne Miller. After a time Marian said, "I have an Uncle I would like you to meet". She invited me to her home in Farnum. I met "Uncle" and here I am, I decided to quit teaching, but Joyce Hendrickson was teaching at Drummond (all eight grades). For some reason she needed to go else-where and told the school board I would take her job. I didn't know her. She was in the middle of a Christmas program. A different experience for me. After a few years the school board adopted a new system now they would have grade 1-4 taught by Idris Egbert Hebdon, 5-8 taught by me. Later I taught 1st grade in Ashton until poor health made me decide to retire after 24 1/2 years of teaching.

While on our homestead in Arthur County, Nebraska, I told Mom I would like to live on a farm, where I could see the mountains and be close to Yellowstone Park.

Our section of land there was mostly rolling sand hills with no trees. As fuel we used corn cobs, cow chips and coal hauled from Ogallala.

When we took Mom through these timbered areas and Yellow-stone Park she just shook her head and said, "How I wish we could have had some of this waste timber for fuel back home."

By: Floy Plant Bratt

THOMAS J. BROWN

and

ANNIE CHRISTINE ANDERSON

Thomas J. Brown I, (my great grandfather) crossed the plains with the early pioneers. The Campbells and Cliffords came in 1850, and through these two pioneers came, Thomas Brown III who was born at Eden, Utah, on October 3, 1883. He was the son of Thomas Brown II and Lavina Henrietta Clifford Brown, my grandparents.

The family lived at Eden, Utah about a year after Tom was born at which time they moved to Idaho, settling first at Teton. The family lived here until Thomas was about four when they moved to Fall River, which is now known as Chester, Idaho. It was here in Chester that Tom was baptized a member of the L.D.S. church on May 31, 1892 and where he received his formal schooling in a little one-room school house. Here in Chester, Tom's father homesteaded ground and when Tom was old enough he also learned the fundamentals of farming and of feeding the family.

When Tom was about fifteen, the family moved to Rigby, Idaho. However, after a period of

three years they once again moved to above Chester where they engaged in farming.

On February 23, 1906, at the age of 23 Tom was united in marriage to Annie Christine Anderson at Farnum, Idaho. She was the daughter of Peter Olaf Anderson, a native of Sweden and Marie Peterson of Swedish decent. He had a homestead around Drummond. It was in Chester that their first four children were born. A son, Raymond Thomas was born January 14, 1907; a daughter, Virginia Henrietta in 1908; and another son Dewey William in 1910. The infants Virginia and Dewey were not to spend much time with the family, and were called home while still young in months. Not long after the passing of Dewey, the family was blessed with another daughter, Anna Marie Brown Condor, who was born February 22, 1911. In about 1912 this small family of four moved to Highland where a total of five other children were born: Earl A. Brown, April 1, 1913; Delores Geneva Brown McMinn August 6, 1914; Beatrice Brown Johnson June 11, 1916; Thelma Brown McColley October 12, 1918; and Neomi Blanche Brown Gau July 23, 1920. In about 1928, they moved to Drummond where Betty Mae Brown Swensen was born on April 5, 1929. Tom picked up the mail and took it to the Post Office, he sometimes delivered the mail. When Betty was 3 or 4 years old, they moved to Parker, Idaho where they made their home. Annie died in 1941 on the 19th of August.

Tom, his son Raymond and his wife Laura, and their daughters Verla and Betty, traveled some and lived in Oregon for a number of years. Later they moved to St. Anthony where Tom lived until his death on February 28, 1957. He was survived by brothers William, Joseph, and Hiram, and three sisters Lavina Lauder, Margretta McWilliams, and Argenta Brower besides his eight children, 40 grandchildren, and 9 great grandchildren. So, today, we pay our respects to a grand man who loved his children and has filled his place in our world of today with a great posterity.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Raymond | b- 1907 | |
| md- Laura Tanner | | |
| (2) Virginia Henrietta | b- 1908 | d- baby |
| (3) Dewey William | b- 1910 | d- baby |
| (4) Anna Maria | b- 1911 | |
| md- Emerson Wilcox | | |
| 2nd Ben Condor | | |
| (5) Earl A. | b- 1913 | |
| md- Estella Willies | | |
| (6) Delores Geneva | b- 1914 | |
| md- Oral McMinn | | |
| (7) Beatrice | b- 1916 | |
| md- Elmer Ludlow | | |
| 2nd Leo Johnson | | |
| (8) Thelma | b- 1918 | |
| md- William McColley | | |
| (9) Neomi Blanche | b- 1920 | |

md- Thomas Gau
(10) Betty Mae b- 1929
md- Andrew Swensen

Submitted By Betty Swensen (dau.)

THOMAS WALLACE BROWN and MARY STRACHEN



Thomas Wallace and Mary Stracken Brown

The family of Thomas Wallace Brown and Mary Strachan originated in Scotland. They were married in Kilmarnock, Scotland. They were the parents of eight children. Two of their children, Annie and Hugh, were born in Scotland. They emigrated to America around 1870. They settled in Westmoreland, County, Pennsylvania. They lived at Elisabeth Town, Mount Pleasant, and Donegal. Peter was the first born child in America followed by William, James, Thomas, Mary and John.

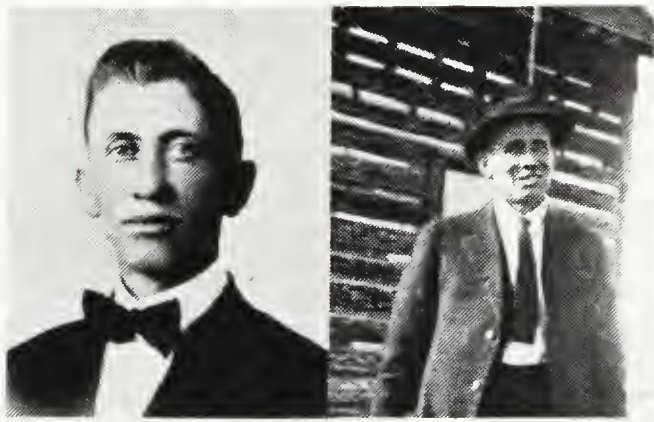
In the 1880's, they moved from Pennsylvania to the San Luis Valley Costilla County, Colorado.

Thomas and Mary and their children; James and Thomas were baptized into the Church of Latter-Day Saints in 1886; followed by Mary in 1888 and John in 1890.

The family moved from Colorado in 1908 to Idaho. Three of the children came with them; James, Mary and John. They rented two train boxcars for their move to Idaho. They settled at Lillian; homesteading a ranch. They lived the remainder of their lives on the ranch, and upon their deaths, were buried in the Drummond (Farnum), Idaho Cemetery.

Mary Brown married Jesse Ferrin. Their early marriage was spent in Ashton. They were the parents of five children. She spent the latter part of her life in Hagerman, Idaho close to her children, Bertha and Ircan.

James lived with his parents, never marrying. He later lived with his brother John and his wife Ella. Jim (as the family knew him) was a shy man, never having much to say. He treated John's step-children as his own. He gave Leland money once in a while to go to a picture show. He also bought him a bicycle. He was a good cook and Leland still remembers the wonderful plum puddings he made at Christmas time



James and John Brown

and the good pies he made the year around. Jim retired in 1945. He along with John and his wife, bought a home in Marysville, Idaho. They still milked a few cows and kept a few chickens. Jim always raised a big garden. It was one of the things he really enjoyed. Later they moved to St. Anthony, Idaho. Jim died in 1958. He is buried in the Drummond (Farnum), Idaho Cemetery.



Ella Carlson and John Brown

John lived with his parents for the remainder of their lives. Leland remembers helping John farm with horses. John tried using a steam powered tractor to break up the sage brush, etc. Said it took an acre to turn it around. When he was 32 years old he went on a mission for the Latter Day Saint Church. He was called to the Southern States mission. He spent most of his time in Georgia, enjoying it very much. He often told stories about his experiences. Upon returning home, he took up his life again on the ranch. He corresponded with some of his former companions, one in particular. John had a real desire to be married. He became quite discouraged at times. When he despaired of ever finding a mate his former companion would write him letters of encouragement. In the 1920's a man from Wyoming, looking for work, met the Brown brothers, Jim and John. He worked for them and was made aware of John's dream to be married. Perry Bowlsly (the man's name) had a widowed sister-in-law living in Nebraska whom he

thought would be a good mate for John. In the spring of 1930 he went to Nebraska, got his sister-in-law and brought her to Idaho. She worked for the Browns, cooking, etc. all summer and fall. Perry then took her back to Nebraska. He moved her and her three youngest sons to Idaho. The rest of the children stayed in Nebraska. However, at a later date her son Albert and his family moved to Idaho living across the road from the Browns. John and Ella Thompson Carlson were married in April 1931. She also joined the Latter Day Saint Church. She and John had many years of happiness. She loved her family and was always interested in them.

John and Ella spent their remaining years together in St. Anthony, Idaho. It was a sad day for John when she passed away. He no longer had a desire to live. He and Jim were together for four more years then Jim passed away.

John later had a stroke and wasn't well for the rest of his life. Leland took him into his home when he was released from the hospital but because of small children being underfoot, John couldn't adjust. So Leland took him back to his home in St. Anthony where he and Ernest took care of him as best they could until his health deteriorated and he couldn't be left alone. They decided they would take turns keeping him in their homes. They took him to Ashton for a Doctor's check-up and the doctor, knowing the families, said it would be better for John to go to a nursing home. He made the arrangements and John spent the remainder of his life in a nursing home in Rigby, Idaho. He died at Rigby, Idaho 1964. He is buried beside James and his beloved wife Ella in the Drummond, Farnum Cemetery.

By: Leland Carlson son of Ella Carlson Brown
Thomas W. Brown b 1842 SctInd d- 1915
Mary Strachen b 1844 SctInd d- 1907

CHILDREN:

- (1) Annie H. b 1867, SctInd d- 1893,
md- George Bills
- (2) Hugh F. b 1869 SctInd d-
md- Mary Patton
- (3) Peter J. b 1871 Penn.
- (4) William b 1873 Penn. d- 1874 child
- (5) James S. b 1875 Penn. d- 1958
never married
- (6) Thomas b 1877 Penn. d- 1951
md- Myrtle Kelly
- (7) Mary S. b 1879 Penn.
md- Jesse Ferrin
- (8) John b 1882 Penn. d- 1964
md- Ella Thompson Carlson

Sources:

- (1) (007,455) Farnum Ward records.
- (2) Leland Carlson son of Ella Carlson Brown.
- (3) 1910 Census Upland precinct, Fremont county, Idaho.

ALBERT CARLSON
and
GEORGIA HARRIET CARLSON

Albert Carlson was born April 14, 1908 at Ewing, Nebraska, son of Carl Oscar Walter and Esther Ellen Thompson Carlson. He spent his childhood at Park center and Clearwater, Antelope County, Nebraska. He married Georgia Harriet McKenna at Harrington, Nebraska, December 13, 1937. They lived in Neligh, Nebraska, until 1942, when they made their home in Ashton area.

For the past twenty years he worked on the R.I.Rankin farm and lived with his family in Squirrel, Farnum, and the past several years in Marysville. Albert and Georgia had two sons Albert L., and Ernest Leland and three daughters, Jean Ann, Dona Ellen and Nancy Jo., Mr. Carlson died 19 May 1971. History of Marysville, Idaho pg 232

ALBERT (ALLIE) A. BURKHALTER
and
LILLIAN MAY REESE

Albert (Allie) A. Burkhalter was born May 10, 1868, near Taylorsville, Muskingum County, Ohio. His father, Peter Burkhalter, was born in 1834 at Strasborg, France, and brought by his parents to Ohio in 1836. Peter grew up and married in Ohio. Then moved with his family to White Cloud, Doniphan County, Kansas, in 1870, when Allie was two years old.

Allie's mother, Elizabeth Fisher, born 1838, in Logan Co., Ohio, the daughter of George Fisher, born in Baden, Germany, and Elizabeth Eberling, born at Saxon, Germany. The first five children of Peter and Elizabeth were born near Taylorsville, Ohio; (1) George in 1858, (2) Lily in 1862, (3) Charles in 1865, (5) Francis in 1867 and (6) Albert (Allie) in 1868. Their last child, (7) Blanch, was born in 1876 at White Cloud.

Allie helped his father, Peter, in the butcher shop in White Cloud. He learned the trade well enough that he was known for his skill as a butcher. He went through grade school in White Cloud and may have gone further like his brothers, for his letters and farm records suggest that he was better educated than many of his peers. Allie went to work for his brother, Charles, on the Fontenelle Ranch in Lincoln County, Wyoming about 1895 and remained until the early 1900's.

In 1899, Allie's brother, George, went to Wyoming and purchased the Opal Supply Company at Opal, and Allie soon went to work for George as a clerk in his store.

At Opal one day, an ambitious young man from Philadelphia came seeking work. He found a job with George Burkhalter, working in the store's warehouse. The young man was Charles Burrall who became Allie's lifelong friend. About 1910, Charles,

then married, moved to Fremont County, Idaho. Near Squirrel, he bought the Warnkee Store. Warnkee was evidently a family acquaintance.

Allie was soon to follow Charles, as had another Opal neighbor, Malcolm (Mal) Anderson. Allie and Mal each bought from the Highland Ranch Company 160 acres of excellent dry-farm wheat land a mile east of the crossroads where the Squirrel Store and Post Office was soon to be built.

At first, Allie made his home on the west side of Squirrel Creek about a half-mile from the Silas Orme place. His "head-quarters" consisted of a low, two-room log cabin, a one-story log barn, a small granary of sawed planks, a chicken house and a corral. A couple of years later, he bought the place where he and his wife, Lillian, made their home for almost 30 years.

In May 1915, Allie married Lillian May Reese in Pocatello. Lill was born in Troy, Kansas, 25 July 1876, the first child of James and Mary Lilly Cash Reese. She went to school in Troy and then attended business college to learn clerical work. About 1895, she began working at the Doniphan County Court House as a clerk. She stayed with the County until she married Allie. She and Allie had known each other for a long time. As he had moved to Wyoming and then Idaho, their courtship must have been carried on by mail and on occasional visits to his home in White Cloud.

It was something of a shock to Lillian, a thirty-nine year old town-raised woman, to move to Allie's humble farm. Several of the local women, including Josephine Burrall, went to Allie's place and cleaned it before he returned with his bride. Their kindness surely helped. It soon became beautiful in her eyes and heart.

Until World War II, nearly everyone farmed with horses in the Squirrel country. Allie had four big draft horses and a retired buggy horse. The four draft animals drew the plow, disk, harrow, weeder, mowing machine, rake, binder, stacker, wagons, and, in the winter, the sled. All the hay and grain for the horses were grown at home so there was no cash outlay for the energy they furnished. Allie also had one of the few tractors in the country then, an iron-wheeled, gas-powered Holt, but it was used only to move and drive his Ideal Case separator which threshed his grain and that of his neighbors for several miles around.

Like most other families, Lill and Allie had a garden, a couple of milk cows, a steer for beef; pigs for bacon, ham and lard; and chickens for eggs and Sunday dinners.

They canned fruits and vegetables, cured meat, put down potatoes and turnips in the cave, made sauerkraut, preserved eggs in waterglass and home-churned butter in brine, and stored blocks of ice in sawdust for use during the summers. Allie made the laundry soap, scented with stick cinnamon. Lill baked bread, pies, cakes, and cookies, prepared all the meals and kept house. Together they did the laundry

in a hand-operated washer and Lill hung the clothes on lines between the house and the road. There was neither plumbing or electricity on the farm, but they had a telephone which was far more important to life in the country.

In a year or two, Lill was more at home there than anywhere she'd ever been. She even enjoyed the long winters in spite of the isolation and the time it took to go by sled to the little town of Ashton. On long winter evenings, Allie read the Denver Post and novels by Zane Gray, while Lill knitted, embroidered or wrote letters home. Just as Allie had become a farmer, Lill became a farmer's wife. Everyone was their friend, and there was little opportunity for loneliness or the lack of something to do.

Like everyone in the Squirrel country, Allie took great pride in his farm. His place was neat and orderly; his machinery and farm equipment well-maintained and stored in sheds; his animals were properly fed and housed. He was cautious and frugal almost to a fault. He kept good accounts and records, and paid his debts promptly. He helped his neighbors and did not hesitate to ask for their help when it was needed. In most respects, he was "Old Country" in the manner in which he cared for his land, his animals, his family and friends.

During the summer lull, Allie took a team and wagon and hauled from the forest several wagon loads of bug-killed pine logs which were piled near the woodshed. Then, on quiet winter days, he would hand-saw the logs into blocks and split the blocks into fuel for the cook stove and the heater. The Burkhalter place was a mile long, east to west, and a quarter-mile wide, embracing 160 acres, all tillable except the farmstead and two small thickets of Aspen. Of the cropland, about 5 acres were in alfalfa and of the balance half was in grain each year and half was summer-fallowed. Allie's threshing records for 1922, show that he produced 2737 bushels of wheat and 492 bushels of oats, a yield of 40 bushels per acre, a good crop for a dry farm in the days before fertilizers and pesticides.

Like all farmers, Allie's summer days began at dawn. He'd start a breakfast fire in the kitchen stove for Lill, then he'd do the milking, feed and harness the horses. Have his breakfast then to the field with a canteen of water, for plodding laps with the plow, the disc, the harrow or what other machine was needed for the task at hand. At noon, he'd come for lunch, and while the horses ate their grain and hay and rested, Allie, too, would rest, stretched out on an old black leather couch in the living room beneath a hatrack of polished cow horns. At two o'clock, he went back to the field for another four or five hours behind the team. The countless hours he, and others like him, spent in the fields in those days before mechanized farming, is incredible to reflect on now. But his day was not yet over for there were still the evening chores; cows to milk, animals to feed, wood and water to bring into the house. Is it any wonder

that after supper he went to bed as soon as he'd glanced through the Denver Post and heard the nine o'clock news from KOA? Eight hours later another day of work would begin.

Allie had a good "Sunday" suit and Lill a few pretty dresses. They looked quite handsome when they "went out". But around the farm Lill wore housedresses and aprons, and Allie an old hat, rough pants or bib overalls, cotton shirts and long underwear that covered him from wrist to ankle—light cotton for summer, heavy wool for winter. His face below his hat, and his hands, were deeply tanned. If Allie had any religious beliefs, he kept them to himself. Politically, he was anti-government and sometimes fretted about President Roosevelt's Depression Era programs. He was always his own man, though, and was not easily swayed. He was kind and good to Lillian, though sometimes she would try his patience with her need to keep everything spic and span.

The hard times of the 1930's took their toll on Allie. They robbed him of much of his enthusiasm for a farmer's life. It was rather assumed that I would take over when he and Aunt Lill decided to quit. But, one day in the summer of 1934, as we sat on the steps of the woodshed, he told me that he did not want to see me farming. The work was too hard and the rewards too small. I should go back to school and get into the Forest Service if that was what I wanted. That was the last of a dream the three of us had vaguely shared.

When they sold to the Harrigfelds, we tried to get them to come to California and get a couple of acres in the country. But they went to Ashton instead, and later moved back to White Cloud where they lived out their days. Allie died in 1958 and Lill on 30 June 1961. They are buried in White Cloud.

By: Jack Reveal

**CHARLES LORENZO BURRALL
and
JOSEPHINE CARLSON**

Charles Lorenzo Burrall was born in Connecticut and then moved West to Wyoming. While working in Opal, Wyoming, Charles met and married Josephine Carlson, an orphan. He also had met Josephine's brother, John. Soon after the birth of their first child, Florence, in 1906, they moved to Diamondville, near Kemmerer, where Charles went to work for the Mountain Supply Company. Their daughter, Nellie, was born there in 1908. About a year later, they moved to Squirrel where Charles bought the Warnkee Store, now a small warehouse on the Fred Lenz place two miles east of the Squirrel Cemetery. When travel on the Reclamation Road fell off in 1912, Charles borrowed from Mal Anderson the money to build a store and post office at the Squirrel crossroads. The Burrall's last child, Charles Junior was born the following year.

Soon, Charles was able to help his brother-in-law, John Carlson, buy a store in Drummond, a

thriving young village four miles to the south on the Oregon Short Line Railroad. There the tragic influenza epidemic of 1918 took the lives of John Carlson, his wife and son, and the life of Charles' wife, Josephine Burrall.

Soon after the death of his wife, Charles sold the Squirrel Store to Axel Johnson and moved to Ashton with his three children where he bought the Warnkee & Schroll Mercantile. Needing help, he employed a young woman who was a clerk for Warnkee. Her name was Nell Williams, whose father had come to Ashton from Nebraska to work as a carpenter. Nell became his assistant and bookkeeper. In 1920, when she was 31 years old, she and Charles were married. Over the next 25 years, she helped raise his family and run the store. To his children and almost everyone she was "Aunt Nell." Charles' home and business could not have functioned without her help and guidance.

In 1946, the Burralls sold the Ashton store and a few years later Charles died. Aunt Nell, tall, slender and active, bought a motel and remained in Ashton. I visited her there for the last time in 1978. By then, the daughter Nellie had died and Charles Junior was living in Philadelphia. Florence had married a man named Skinner and lived at 1619 South Palm, Alhambra, California. In January, 1984, Nell herself died at age 85. The old Burrall Mercantile had burned some years before. It stands today, an empty shell of red brick—a monument to better days and proud people.

By: Jack L. Reveal

**CHARLES ANDREW BURT
and
GRACE FLORENCE GODFREY**



Charles and Grace Godfrey Burt

Charles Andrew Burt and Grace Florence Godfrey were married 1 June 1911 in the L.D.S. Temple in Salt Lake City, Utah. The first year of their married life was spent in Chester, Idaho and in the Spring of 1912 they rented 160 acres of dry farm from Arthur West and moved to Drummond, with their newborn son, Glenn. While in Drummond, their first

daughter, Hazel, was born. After three years farming in Drummond, they moved out on a homestead in the sands and sagebrush north of St. Anthony, Idaho and built a four room bungalow. The hot winds blew their crop of wheat away, with all the top soil, so that fall Charles went back to Drummond and worked for Claude Dedman to earn a "grub stake" to get them through the winter.

After proving up on the homestead, Charles and Grace sold it and in 1923 moved to the western part of Idaho where they lived in Central Cove, Emmett and Fruitvale.

Charl (as he was called) was an excellent man with horses and always had a good team. He spent most of his life farming and working for the railroad. Charl and Grace were active in the L.D.S. Church and helped construct a log church house in Fruitvale and helped form an active branch of the Weiser Ward.

Charl and Grace raised a family of eight children, four boys and four girls. Charl died 11 March 1961. His wife, Grace, married his brother, Harry Burt, and moved back to Chester, Idaho, where she lived the rest of her life.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Glen b- 1912
 md- Billie Irene Thompson 27 Feb 1937
- (2) Hazel b- 1914
 md- Walter Harp 29 May 1933

By: Cyril Burt

A. C. CAMPPELL

A. C. Campell lived in Squirrel where Ada Carlson lives now. His sons were A. C. Campell, Jr., William L., Howard and a daughter Gladys. Howard had the store and later sold to Felix Burgess.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

**JOHNIE CARLSON
and
ADA SELLERS**



Ada Sellers and John Carlson

The Carlson ranch in Squirrel was originally established in 1907 by the Campbell Brothers of the Highland Ranch, who also homesteaded it in 1907. Tom Osmond purchased it from the Campbells and later sold it to Johnie Carlson.

In the Spring of 1929, one-fourth mile east of the Squirrel Store, Johnie and Ada Sellers Carlson and two daughters, Alma (Anderegg) and Josie (Knep), moved to the old log house known then as the Barker place, but purchased from Tom Osmond.

Johnie and Ada were married in Idaho Falls, Idaho, April 3, 1922, and moved to the old Clay Harshbarger place on lower Squirrel Creek. The place belonged then to Axel and Cynthia Johnson, and Johnie and Ada leased the property for seven years.

Johnie was born in Sataryd, Langaryd, Sweden, and immigrated from Smoland, Sweden in 1912, coming first to the Malcolm Anderson ranch in Opal, Wyoming. When the Andersons bought property at Squirrel, Johnie and many other Swedish boys moved with the Anderson family.

He first began farming and lived at the golf course property known as Aspen Acres, where he leased land from Mal Anderson.



Clara and Oscar Sellers

He met Ada Sellers and her sister, Alta (Dickason), at the Squirrel dance hall. Ada's family had moved to Squirrel in 1914. Oscar and Clara Sellers bought Carl & Lena Sheets' property near the Dave Clouse property on upper Squirrel Creek.

Her three sisters, Alta Dickason, Mildred Lenz, and Ruby Carlson, all settled in the Squirrel area. Alta married Vic Dickason and their only son, Gene Dickason, now farms at Squirrel and lives in Ashton. Mildred married August Lenz, Jr. They had two children; their deceased son, Lyle, and Wilma Threet, who lives in Idaho Falls. Her mother, living at 90 years of age, is in a local nursing home. Ruby married an immigrant from northern Sweden, John Carlson (no relationship to Johnie Carlson). Both are deceased.

After moving to the Squirrel homestead, Delores (Mrs. Wally Burns) was born in 1930, and Ada lives at her farm home each summer in the house she and Johnie built in 1937. She has spent the

winters in Idaho Falls since Johnie's death in December 14, 1943.

Johnie Carlson was a progressive agriculturist per se., in today's word. He raised rotated crops, and was a lover of the good earth. He was a good caring stockman, and his deepest love was his family first, and the horses next. His horses were always well-fed and groomed. Today their family, grandchildren and great grandchildren, can come "home" to enjoy the fruits of their labor, and Grandma Ada welcomes them all with open arms. She has preserved what Johnie started back in the Twenties.

Her children will always remember the long strenuous hours of farming with horses, milking cows, the "Big" Depression, World War II, and many years of struggling to keep the heritage, as of 1990, for her three daughters, eleven grandchildren, and twenty-six great grandchildren.

1st gen. BENJAMIN CAZIER

and

1st wife OLIVE SHAW



Elmo, Allan, Benjamin our Dad, Earl Cazier

CHILDREN:

- | | | | |
|--------------------|----------------------------|---------|--------------|
| (1) Frederick | b- 1850 | d- 1922 | |
| | md- Henriett Clifford | | |
| (2) Olive Ann | b- 1852 | d- 1940 | |
| | md- Abraham Caldwell | | |
| (3) Viola | b- 1853 | d- 1884 | |
| | md- Richard Jones | | |
| (4) Cestia | b- 1855 | d- 1872 | 17 years old |
| (5) Pamela | b- 1857 | d- 1880 | |
| (6) Benjamin Jr. | b- 1859 | d- 1950 | |
| | md- Emily Matilda Hathaway | | |
| (7) Pleasant Polly | b- 1861 | d- 1861 | child |

3rd gen. ELMO CAZIER

My memories of Farnum date back over 70 years, when I was a young boy. My father Benjamin Cazier Jr. and mother Emily Matilda Hathaway had an 80 acre dry farm in Farnum. (We Lived in Farnum during the summer months and Wilford during the winter so the children could attend school.) Twice a year, first in the spring, and then in the fall and at harvest time my Father and my two older brothers,

Earl and Allen would go to the dry farm to plant and harvest the crops. While they were working, I would spend most of the day in a one room shanty. I remember well the wind howling through the cracks in the walls. Some of them were wide enough to almost put a finger through. I sometimes carried drinking water from a near-by cistern for them, as a child I enjoyed those carefree days.

Another thing I remember so plainly, my brother-in-law, Montell Wickham had a farm adjacent to dad's. He had a grain harvester pulled by twelve horses, I sometimes would ride the harvester. He had one or two horses in the bunch that were lazy. He carried a BB gun, and when he would speak to the lazy ones he sometimes would shoot them with the BB gun and they would soon learn to pull their share.

The cistern was on Montell's place and I recall many times riding on the water wagon to replace the water in the cistern. That cistern was a big hole in the ground, lined with cement. It had a hand pump on top used to pump water to carry for household use.

Elmo grew up in the Farnum, Twin Groves, area and attended school at Twin Groves. He attended High School at St Anthony. He married Rula Miller.

2nd wife Isabell Montgomery

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) William Robert | b- 1863 | d- 1909 |
| md- Delia Jane Alvord | | |
| (2) Mary Elizabeth | b- 1865 | d- 1936 |
| md- Charles Card | | |
| (3) Deserett | b- 1867 | d- 1937 |
| md- George Storey | | |
| (4) Joseph Smith | b- 1869 | d- 18 |
| md- Edna Moselle Wade | | |

WILLIAM ROBERT CAZIER and DELIA JANE ALVORD



Delia J. Alvord and William Robert Cazier

William Robert Cazier was born in 1863. He died 1909. His father was Benjamin Cazier, Sr. and his mother was Isabell Montgomery. He lived in North Ogden during his youth and was a member of a winning North Ogden baseball team. We know

that he made many trips to the mountains after timber with his brothers.

He married in 1885 to Delia Jane Alvord. They had known each other all through their school days and lived across the road from each other in North Ogden.

In May 1887 William and his brothers went to work in Colorado, building three miles of railroad between Grand Junction and Denver Colorado. In July, Delia and their baby Vernon went to Colorado also and Delia was hired as a cook for the men for \$25 a month. In October they came home in their wagon, traveling over part of the pioneer trail.

After returning to Utah, they lived on the old Cazier farm which is now the old Ben Lomond Stake farm. Seven children were born here. They joined a drama group and went to the various wards to perform. He was a mail carrier and played second base on the baseball team that was organized in 1893.

After visiting Yellowstone Park National Park, he filed on a homestead in Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho. The family moved to Farnum on April 10, 1906. This is where the last child was born. in 1908.

This story was told by their daughter, Lorena Cazier Davenport: I was sent to the hollow to get the butter for dinner. We had buried a box down in the hollow under the aspen trees to keep some of our food to cool. I had started back up the hill with the butter when a big wind came up and blew me down, getting the butter dirty. It blew the tent house down also and Mother was upset. Lawrence said, "Don't cry Mother, we'll move the tent down in the hollow, so the wind can't hit it so hard. That night after dark, when Papa (Pupa) and the other boys got home from hauling logs they couldn't find the tent for a while.

I remember riding with my father on the plow one day and we were finishing when a little rabbit ran out in front of us. It made me laugh and Papa teasingly said, "Don't you know a little rabbit always come out on the last furrows?". It was quite a while before she realized he was joking.

Papa (Pupa), brought his favorite horses from Utah, Morg and Monty. He called the one Morg because he was going to be the mortgage lifter, but he saved them to pull his white-top buggy. One year we took the buggy and went on a vacation to the Yellowstone Park. While we were there I had my 4th birthday and I was told I cried because I couldn't have a birthday cake with whipped cream. One night a bear came into our camp and I remember my father showing me the bear tracks the next morning.

I remember the spring of 1908 when my sister Inez was born. Josie and I were sent down to Uncle Joe's to stay all night. It was a treat to go there so we didn't ask why. In the morning, walking home, we met Uncle Joe. He had been up to our place watering his horses in the pond as he always did. He told us we had a baby sister Inez. I told him I didn't believe him but when we got home one of the older boys said to me, "Who's the baby now?", I started to

cry and papa (pupa) held out his arms and said, You'll always be my baby." I remember him of always being a kind and loving father.

In 1908 William and Joe bought a thresher and went over all the country doing custom threshing for people. So they were away most of the summer. In 1909 they went threshing again but before they were finished, William had to come home suffering from an abscesses. One below his eye and one under his arm. Dr. Hargis from Ashton doctored him for a while and then sent him to Salt Lake City. Joe went with him on the train and Delia was to follow in the next day or two, but before she got there he died. That was the 11th of November 1909. He was buried in North Ogden, Utah, where he had grown up .

Information on William Robert Cazier

furnished by daughter,
Lorena Cazier Davenport

DELIA JANE ALVORD CAZIER

I was born on the 25th of March 1865 at North Ogden, Weber County, Utah. My birthplace was a log house with a dirt roof. At that time the snow covered the fence posts. My parents were Joseph Bonaparte Alvord and Lenora Hyatt Berrett. They had crossed the plains in the George A. Smith Company in 1849. My mother came from Wiltshire, England with her parents. My father was born in Water-ford, Michigan. After their marriage they lived in Springville, Utah returning to North Ogden before I was born. I had an adopted brother, Melvin Ray, who was fourteen years younger than I was. He died at the age of 19 years.

My father and mother separated, my mother taking back her maiden name of Berrett.

My schooling commenced at North Ogden when I was about 7 years old. It was not a graded school and my teachers were Edward Wade and Julia Ellis, whom he later married. My next teacher was Lorenzo Waldram.

On January 21, 1885 I was married to William Robert Cazier in the Logan L.D.S. Temple. He was the son of Benjamin and Isabel Montgomery Cazier. We had known each other all during our school days.

In May 1887 my husband went to Colorado to work for his uncle on the railroad. In July of the same year I joined him with our oldest child, Vernon. I worked as a cook for three months getting \$25.00 a month.

About the 1st of October we came back to Utah, traveling in covered wagons over some of the pioneer trails. We saw many graves along the way. In one field, there were seven, under a pine tree there was one lone grave.

After a visit to Yellowstone National Park, which was made in white top buggies, my husband decided to take up a homestead in Idaho. This was

located in the south eastern part of the State in what was then known as Farnum in Fremont County. We moved there April 10th 1906. At that time there was just a presiding Elder James Green. We held our meetings in a little log schoolhouse. Later in 1908 a church house was built on the road that leads to Drummond and Teton Basin. John E. Morrison was our first bishop. At that time I served as a Relief Society teacher, Sunday School teacher and also worked in the Primary.

My youngest child, a girl, was born May 1908 and in 1909 my husband was taken to the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake, Utah where he died of blood poisoning on the 11th of November 1909 at the age of 46 years.

My children and I continued to live on the farm until 1916. I then proved up on it and sold it and bought a house and three lots in west St. Anthony, Idaho what was then known as the Island. It was so called because it was situated between the Egin and Independent Canals. There was only one ward in St. Anthony at that time and when the ward was divided, the north side of the river became the First Ward. This river was the north fork of the Snake River.

I am the mother of eight children, three of whom have passed away. At the time of this writing I have 20 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. One of my daughters, Josie, died leaving a baby girl, five months old, whom I have raised.

Mother Lenora Hyatt Berrett died January 27, 1948 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was buried February 2, 1948 in the North Ogden Cemetery.

Journal information furnished by daughter,

Inez Cazier Farr.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|---------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) William Vernon | b- 1885 | d- 1978 |
| md- Myrtle Abbie Garrett | | |
| (2) Hubert Benjamin | b- 1888 | d- |
| md- Marian P. Davenport | | |
| (3) Joseph Lawrence | b- 1889 | d- |
| md- Never married | | |
| (4) Berneice Adelia | b- 1894 | d- |
| md- Willie James Ledell | | |
| (5) Isabell Elaine | b- 1896 | d- |
| md- Never married | | |
| (6) Josephine | b- 1899 | d- |
| md- John Andrew Davenport | | |
| (7) Grace Lorene | b- 1901 | d- |
| md- Vernon C. Davenport | | |
| (8) Inez Viola | b- 1908 | d- |
| md- Lorin Farr | | |

WILLIAM VERNON CAZIER and MYRTLE ABBIE GARRETT

William Vernon Cazier 1st child and son of William Robert Cazier and Delia Jane Alvord.

Vernon was born 25 September 1885 at North Ogden, Utah. When Vern was 1 1/2 years old his parents moved to Colorado to work for the railroad. They went by covered wagon over the old Pioneer trail. They lived there five months and returned to North Ogden.

They lived on the old Cazier place where the Ben Lomond Stake farm is now located. He was blessed with two brothers, Hubert Benjamin born in 1888, and Joseph Lawrence born in 1889 and four sisters; Bernice Adelia born 1894, Isabell Elaine born 1896, Josephine born 1899, Grace Lorene born 1901, all born in North Ogden.

His parents went on a trip to Yellowstone Park, traveling by horse and a white top buggy. Later they homesteaded in the Farnum area. The family moved there on 10 April 1906. This is where Vern's youngest sister Inez Viola was born in 1908.

Vern as he was called, was attracted to a lovely happy girl named Abbie Garrett. She was the daughter of George and Alvina Park Garrett. She was born April 28, 1891, in Murray, Utah. In the early 1900's the Garrett family bought a farm across Fall River directly north of the Brig Murdoch homestead. The William Robert Cazier family lived on the south side of the river but not very far away. William Vernon Cazier became acquainted with the young people in the area and met Abbie Garrett, they were married November 11, 1914.

William Keith Cazier was the first child born to the couple. He was born October 4, 1915 in a log cabin in Farnum. A couple years later his parents moved to St. Anthony, Idaho. Two other children were born in St. Anthony. Ivan G. Cazier born September 23, 1917, and Robert Lawrence Cazier born, 24 Dec 1919.

In St. Anthony, Vern and Abbie settled in a small three room house newly built by the Mayo family and rented to the Cazier family. There was no water in the house at first. The water for all the family needs came from a pump next door. The pump belonged to the Millwards. Mr. Millward was a local barber.

The house was situated on half an acre of very rocky ground it had been an old river bed many years ago. Abbie managed to have a fine garden each year, despite the rocks.

Vern obtained a job as a clerk in the post office, while Abbie worked part time at the local seed house, picking peas. It was a very tedious job, but it did supplement part of the family income.

Abbie was active in the church as a Primary teacher. Vern played in the city band and baseball with the local team. Vern had also played ball with the Farnum team.

In 1932 the family moved to Los Angeles, California where Vern had gone to receive training as an electrician. Family problems developed, and Vern and Abbie obtained a divorce several years later and went their separate ways.

CHILDREN:

- (1) William Keith b- 1915 d-
md- Irene Josephine Dalby
- (2) Ivan George b- 1917
md- Katherine Louise Dull
- (3) Robert Lawrence b- 1920
md- (1) Clara Olson
- (2) Grace Porter by: Ivan Cazier

JOSEPH SMITH CAZIER

I was born in North Ogden, Weber County, Utah on April 12, 1869, the year that the Southern Pacific-Continental line was finished across the continent. I was raised to manhood without much event. I had never had much schooling. I went to school two or three months in the winter time until I was probably 15 years old, when I discontinued school. I really never completed a school education, though I had accomplished reading and writing quite well. A school education was not compulsory in those days. In fact the parents had to pay tuition for their children then. I did attend school at the age of 28 at the Weber State Academy at Ogden. At one time in my school days I had trouble with one of my teachers and broke and ran for the door. I declared to my mother I would never go back, but mother took me back the next morning and shoved me in the door. The school master Mr. Lorenzo Waldron, said he would tend to me later, but never did take any action.

I did tell my father and mother, (Benjamin and Isabell Montgomery Cazier,) I would rather stay out of school and work on the farm, and they let me do that after Christmas. My chief occupation was working on the farm. My father was a merchant from the time I was 13 years, I would do the farming while my brothers freighted on the Montana Railroad.

My mother was born in Canada, later living in Farmington, Iowa, and migrated to Utah across the plains as a girl of 13 in 1850. Her family joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, I think in Canada. Her mother had a small baby which she had to tend and my mother did the cooking for a large family at the time they were crossing the plains. Later when they arrived in Utah, they settled in North Ogden.

An event I remember, Bill Montgomery telling of going with his father, Robert Montgomery, to drive the Indians off his meadow land where there was a large encampment. Uncle Bill went with him and Grandfather and ordered them off his land, and they just laughed at him. Finally he went to kicking fires out and the Indians yelled at him "Stout heap, Stout Man". Finally the old Chief said to them, "You say this land your land. Whose land was this before white man come? All this land, these mountains, these waters, all belong to us Injuns. No so you say-you lie, you cheat, you kill Injun!" Grandfather Montgomery hung his head and walked slowly away. The Indians those days were not dangerous, but there were a lot of

Indian raids south of there and there was little talk that they might attack some day, although one never did occur. I think my father's first wife died at the youngest son's (Benjamin) birth. Some three years after the death of his first wife, he married my mother, Isabelle Montgomery, and she raised his first family, besides her own children, namely, William, Mary, Deserett, Joseph, Alexander, besides two, Alma and Grace, who died when they were babies.

By: Joseph Smith Cazier

**JOSEPH SMITH CAZIER
and
EDNA MOZELLE WADE**

Joseph Smith Cazier and Edna Mozelle Wade were married in the Salt Lake Temple in 1902. Their eldest daughter, Florence, was a few months old when they moved to the Farnum community in 1903.

Farnum was a newly settled community and people were very sociable. At first they met together in the old log school which was later replaced by a cement block church house. My father was somewhat of a natural actor and poet during his earlier years at Farnum.

My father always said that Farnum was settled by poor men, and he was, without much money to build a home. As a result, many people built log houses and covered the roof with dirt instead of shingles. Through inexperience they used the top soil instead of getting clay dirt which will shed the water. As a result, the water would run through the dirt and they would have to place dish pans, and whatever else they could find on their beds and around their houses to catch the drips. With a sense of humor my father composed the following poem:

LIVING ON A DRY FARM IN A LEAKY HOUSE
by Joseph Smith Cazier

Living on a dry farm in a leaky house
I can tell you ain't much fun;
You want it to rain and still you
don't want it to
You're almost glad when it's done.

Your wife will cry and say
"Now if you don't shingle this house before it
comes another rain,
You can take me to town, and I'll leave her in
the train;
I'll go back home — that's what I'll do
And live with Pa and Ma."
And if you say a word to tantalize her,
She'll swing the dishrag on your jaw.

She'll say — "You promised when we moved
into this old shack

You'd build another house as soon as you got
able;
Put a shingle roof on it.
— and use this place for a stable."

"But we've lived here for 3 years now—
3 years this coming fall;
And I don't believe you meant to build
another house
When you said you would, at all!

A feller gets up and goes out of the house
A-feeling awfully blue
Because he realizes that his wife's charges
—are partly true.



b.r. Ruth, Mark, Bob, Dan, Elaine, f.r. Helen, Phyllis, Edna, Joseph, Isabell Cazier

He goes and looks at his grain
 It's still a looking awful dry;
 And he feels just like he could throw up
 everything
 And sit right down and cry.

Then he looks at the coming clouds
 And he thinks, "Gosh, if it would only rain all
 night tonight,
 I'd have a splendid crop."
 And then he thinks of his leaking house
 — and his crying wife —
 and his feelings take another drop.

"But I think we better stay here,
 — and tough it out another year or two —
 I can tell you, them that does is going to get
 'well-to-do'.
 The railroad's comin' up through here next
 summer,
 And we're going to build a big canal."
 And then a feller can look at his wife, and
 grin, and say
 "Well, — what do you think of me now, old
 Gal?!!"

After the family lost the farm, Dad had a few
 head of cattle left and belonged to the Cattle
 Association. In 1924 and 1925 he was hired by the
 Association to oversee the cattle on the Association's
 division of the range in the Forest Reserve.

In spite of the hardships the family went
 through, we had many wonderful memories. The
 family would go up to the mountains in the summer
 time. We would gather around the bonfires at night
 and sing and tell stories.

Sister Florence says of our father that he was
 protective of his children and insisted on early curfews
 as well as being informed of their whereabouts when
 away from home.

As I remember back, our house wasn't too
 overly big but by the time we younger children were
 getting old enough to go to school the older sisters
 had finished the first 8 grades and were boarded out
 to go to the High School in Ashton.

I, (Phyllis,) attended the Farnum School for 1
 year before moving to St. Anthony. During the fall
 months we would either walk to school or ride a
 horse. When winter set in our father drove us to
 school in a covered sled and picked up other
 neighborhood children as well. If the weather was too
 severe we missed school. As I remember the school
 house it had only 2 rooms. The one room took in the
 first four grades and the other room grades five
 through eight. I had a few turns at standing in the
 corner for misbehaving in class so evidently I was not
 an ideal student at times.

I think one of the most traumatic incidents
 that occurred for me was during a thunder and
 lightning storm when a large bolt of lightning went

through the house catching fire in my folks bedroom.
 It was soon discovered and the family formed a bucket
 brigade and put the fire out before it did too much
 damage.

Even though we had a rather rough time
 financially, we had wonderful times having Sunday
 dinners with our neighbors and friends during the
 years in Farnum. Mother always raised a big garden
 and canned fruit and vegetables so we didn't go
 hungry. We also milked a cow or two and had
 chickens for our egg supply. When we had excess of
 eggs and milk mother would take them to Ashton to
 exchange them for items that could not be raised on
 the farm. Mother was a seamstress as well and made
 all our clothing.

Among the many families we associated with
 in those early years were the Hawkes, the Meyricks,
 the Merricks, the Murdochs, the Schofields, the
 Benjamin Cazier Jr.s, the Montel Wickhams, the
 Bratts, my father's brother, William Cazier and family,
 mother's older brother, Samuel Wade and I'm sure
 many others that I don't recall their names after all
 these years.

My sisters Isabelle and Ruth moved to
 California, where mother's sister Myrtle lived, soon
 after the family moved to St. Anthony. At the urging
 of my Aunt and sisters the remainder of the family
 moved to California in 1929. My sister Florence had
 married Don Carlos Schofield in 1926 and they
 remained in Farnum farming with his brothers until
 1936, when they moved to California also.

Our memories surface every so often as we
 look back at our early years in Farnum.

History compiled by daughter
 Phyllis Cazier Gunkel

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|---------------|
| (1) Florence Edna | b- 1903 | |
| | md- Don Carlos Schofield | |
| (2) Isabelle Ann | b- 1904 | d- 1978 |
| | md- Adolph Phillip Galli | |
| (3) Ruth Lavenia | b- 1906 | |
| | md- Earl W. Hamilton | |
| | Frank Yadow | |
| (4) Joseph Daniel | b- 1908 | d- 1981 |
| (5) Grace Elaine | b- 1910 | d- 1988 |
| | md- Joseph Samuel Hammer | |
| (6) Helen Naoma | b- 1912 | d- 1984 |
| | md- Wiley Moss Norton | |
| (7) Benjamin Wade | b- 1915 | d- 1915 |
| | | Infant |
| (8) Phyllis Irene | b- 1916 | |
| | md- Edward Clement Gunkel | |
| (9) Marcus Montgomery | b- 1919 | never married |
| (10) Robert Grant | b- 1921 | never married |

SOME MEMORIES OF EARLY DAYS IN FARNUM, IDAHO

By: Florence Cazier Schofield wife of Don Carlos
Schofield

My parents, Joseph S. and Edna Wade Cazier, moved from Twin Groves, Fremont County, Idaho, to their homestead in Farnum, a distance of about 16 miles, in 1903. Their one-room frame cabin was located at the division line of the Cazier and Gene Higginbotham farm, but they later moved it nearer the center of their property, added another room and then later two more rooms. A few years later, the Higginbotham farm was sold to the Dr. E. L. Hargis family.

There was a big ravine running zig zag through our community, dividing it, and I guess it wasn't quite as deep as it seemed when I was a child. It had big rocky cliffs on its north side and quaking aspen groves on the south side. It also divided our farm.

I remember the homesteader's on the south side of the valley; besides my dad's family there were his brother, William Cazier and wife Delia Jane Alvord, Samuel and Janetta Wade, Arson and Vivian Miller Dimmick, Duvals, Rogers, Arthur and Lucy Lidell Day, Earl and Lile Hill Day, Wadsworth's, Daniel McArthur, who later sold to William R. and Eliza Schofield, William Henry and Amanda Schofield, Fred and Dicy Thompson, Dan and May Gibson, John and Harriet Watson, Ether and Matilda Staker, Johnny and Hettie Johnson, Eric Johnson, Wickhams, Gene and Hattie Higginbotham and Gene's mother, and all their families. I remember most of the settlers on the north side of the "Big Hollow".

The north side of Farnum had irrigation water, for at least part of their acreage, as far back as I can remember, but although some of the south side settlers owned shares, or water rights in the canal system, they were not able to get the water to their land on the south side.

Most of our winters were really severe with a lot of snow and plenty of wind to pile up huge snow drifts. Some winters were worse than others and the one I remember the most came in 1934 or 1935. Roads were completely obliterated and men and horses would have to spend many long tiring hours breaking them out after each storm.

The first church building I can remember attending was a little one-room log cabin located at the back end of my great Uncle Francis Ferrin's homestead bordering on Conant Creek. I think it was only a temporary meeting house until a regular L. D. S. chapel could be built. Many people referred to it as the "old log church" for years after it was being used as a granary. I was still very young when our new church was built out on the main road. This one was made of cement blocks, with one long large room over a full basement which was divided into three rooms plus a small coal room. There was no

electricity running water or plumbing in those days. Heat on the upper floor was furnished by an extra large coal heater, located next to the stage at the north end of the room. The basement used smaller heaters in each room.

Bishop Morrison was the first Farnum Bishop and I remember that he left there and moved to the Boise valley not too long after the new church was completed.

Most of the early day entertainment of Farnum centered around the church. Simon Saunders gave the Ward a plot of ground which bordered the church yard on the east for a ball diamond.

The school always gave a Christmas party at the church a few nights before Christmas. New Year's, the 17th of March, the 4th of July and the 24th of July were always all-day celebrations with all the community participating.

These special days always started with a program at 10:00 a.m., usually with a guest speaker, singing numbers, reciting, skits and the whole works. Bishop Spiers' from St. Anthony was always a favorite and he seemed to like us or else he thought we needed him most because he came quite often. At noon came the big pot luck dinner. There was always a children's dance in the afternoon with the parents trying to teach their children to waltz, two-step, polka, virginia reel and square dance. After supper, there would be an adult dance and at a late hour, it would be time for the men to hitch up the horses, load up the sleeping youngsters and head for home, many of them having to do their chores after they arrived there.

In the winter time, a group of would-be thespians would get together and put on a few rather deep dramas that turned out so well that they were often requested to do their plays in neighboring towns. It really took a lot of dedication for the players to wallow through the snow, night after night during the six weeks or so of rehearsals it took to prepare most of the shows. I think every home in Farnum was raided for keepsake clothing treasures to use as costumes. I know my mother's wedding dress, my grandfather's major coat and my father's long tailed black missionary coat clothed many a heroine and hero.

Sometimes there would be a parade. The outstanding one I can remember was when my father got the assignment of putting together a parade for that year's 24th of July pioneer celebration. He worked at it for days and when the big day came, his performers were ready. The first thing the people gathered at the church knew, a team of horses pulling a covered wagon came into view on a fast run, followed by several other pioneer outfits with their families. Before they could reach the church, a band of Indians, clad in brown burlap buckskins and riding swift horses, surrounded the pioneers, took one captive from one of the wagons, left the women and children screaming when they put the captive on a pony and rushed out to the baseball field, where they



already had a pole set up with straw piled up around the base. It didn't take them long to string the captive, a man-sized stuffed rag doll, up the pole and set fire to the straw. All went well for the Indians that were doing the burning until one man from the crowd remembered that the dummy was wearing his best hat and with a yell he made a dash for the fire, but it was too late to rescue his hat.

Baseball was always a favorite pastime sport and the first Farnum baseball team I can remember was a group of ranchers. Later, another team was organized from the population in the south part of Farnum, who named themselves "The Tater Ridgers" and I well remember some of the hot contests between our two teams. The whole community would turn out on many a Saturday afternoon to root for their favorite team and it was a lot of fun. I think those games made avid baseball fans for life of most of the kids, like myself, that were around in those days of the early nineteen hundreds.

SCHOOL

It seems to me that school was held for awhile in the old log church on the creek, but I think a schoolhouse was built about the time the new church was. It was located just a mile west of the church and was built with the same kind of cement blocks. I guess the people who planned the townsite of Farnum expected plenty of growth. The store-post-office was about 1 1/2 miles north of the school house on Fall River. There was only one house about a block from the church on that whole open road. Much later, another house was built across the street.

My cousins, Lorena and Josie Cazier, took me to visit school once. It was the one-room cabin and

Mae Higginbothom (Gene's sister) was the teacher at that time, and she taught eight grades. She later married Acil Hawkes and they made their home in Farnum for many years. When I finally entered school, there had been another room added. Mr. Laie taught one room and Mr. Beecher the other. During this period, we seemed to have sufficient school books but there were not many novels - not nearly enough for an avid reader. Gene Stratton Porter and Zane Grey were popular authors, among others. I remember one time the upper room teacher (Mr. Beecher, I think) was reading Zane Grey's book entitled "Riders of the Purple Sage" to his students. He would read a few pages each day when all at once the book mysteriously disappeared, presumably taken by someone who couldn't wait to hear the end. That caused a big uproar among the students as well as the teacher. I was just as upset as the upper room students, because my cousin had been keeping me up-to-date on how the story was progressing each afternoon on the way home. Years later, a copy of "Riders of the Purple Sage" was found under the floor boards of an old deserted homestead cabin.

Gene Higginbotham sold his homestead to Dr. E. L. Hargis (our Ashton doctor); his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hargis, his brother, Doss, and sister Frances. Miss Frances Hargis taught the advanced four grades in the new room and Miss Rachel Roop, a friend of Miss Hargis' from the East, taught the younger four grades. The next year, Miss Hargis taught the upper class and Miss Valera Fillmore the lower. The next year, Miss Helen Emery taught the lower class and Mr. Neely the upper. They both taught for two years. Along about that time, Miss Emery married Hazen Hawkes. Miss Nellie Keefer came to teach the upper grades and her sister the

lower. Mrs. Helen Emery Hawkes came back to teach the upper room when a Mr. Rice quit in mid-term, and Mrs. Pete Madison was teaching the first four grades.

My folks chose to build on the south side of the Big Hollow, although their land crossed to both sides, but it did help to keep us kids in line as we were really afraid to cross it on foot after dark. Both the school and church were located on the north side, as were many of our playmates. We almost always walked to school and would attend Primary or religion class at the church after school, in dry weather. The walking to school was no problem early in the mornings when it was daylight, but there was always that desire to stay around the church house after our meetings to play with our friends, even though we knew from experience that it would get dark before we got to the "Big Hollow."

One time, I especially remember my cousin Lorena, my sister Isabelle and I made the mistake of staying to play after Primary and dark descended on us well before we arrived at the hollow. Dreading the crossing more than usual, we stopped to consider how we could get across safely, not having wings to fly over. Lorena thought the best solution would be to pray, which we did. We had no more than gotten up from our knees, filled with all the courage in the world, when we heard the clop-clop of horse hooves coming up the hill. What a relief when we found out it was my father, who had come looking for us. He asked why we had stayed so late and weren't we afraid in the dark? Isabelle was the first to answer, "Oh, no, Papa! We knelt down and prayed." Father answered, "Well, that was a good thing to do, but next time, get home in the daylight."

As I look back, I think the only animals around there were harmless rabbits, squirrels, rockchucks, badgers and a few coyotes that wouldn't harm a flea. Once in awhile an owl would hoot or a frog croak, which was all it took to curdle our blood in the dark. I went back over the old road about ten years ago and OH, MY! how the "Big Hollow" had shrunk!

Inside games were either sit around and look bored or join a game of marbles, hide the thimble, mumble peg or charades. There were more games for the smaller students, such as ring around the rosie, drop the handkerchief, London Bridge is Falling Down, play house, musical chairs, Do as I Do and Say as I Say, etc.

Outside games included steal sticks, stink base, pomp-pomp-pull-away, run sheep run, hide and go seek, jump rope, hop scotch, tag and good old baseball, when the ground was bare and dry. We girls soon found out that it was more fun to play at baseball with the boys than to stick to playing house. Our baseball equipment was scarce and it was hard to keep a usable ball on hand. The bats were easier to obtain as we used small poles or pieces of flat, smooth board. I always chose the board as that was the only way I

could hit the ball. We made most of our balls with unravelled men's socks yarn by tightly winding it around a hard core center until it was the right size and then weave a cord string netting around it to lengthen the life of the ball. Even then, they didn't last very long, but they were better than the rubber balls that were being sold at that time, as these were only made for bouncing and would split open when batted. Rocks would have made better balls, but they were not too popular.

Farnum residents took their politics very seriously, from the election of our district school trustees clear up the line to the President of the United States. County candidates had no way to advertise their views except through the weekly newspaper, "The Fremont County News" or through personal appearances, so they would organize a rally and barnstorm the county. These were very entertaining with all the talent their political party could round up. I liked the peppy songs of the quartets, the solos, skits, etc. but some of the political speeches were too deep for my young mind to comprehend. We school children also looked forward to election time, as it always meant a holiday for us because the school house was used for the Farnum precinct balloting place.

PRIMARY GIRLS CAMP-OUT

One nice late summer morning, in the hard times of the early thirties, I hitched up a team of mules to a home-made rubber-tired wagon and, after loading camp gear and food, I gave our car a resentful look, which was just sitting there because we could not afford to run it that summer. I was a little reluctant to leave my three young children behind, but they were perfectly happy to stay with my sister-in-law because she and her teenage daughters gave them a lot of attention. After all, I had only promised the girls three days out of the six they had hoped for.

Gathering up my class of Primary Seagull (girls) we headed for Conant Creek and a cozy little green meadow, edged on one side by the creek, trees and a hill on the other three. After tethering the mules, Jack and Jule, we built a small fire and cooked our lunch. The afternoon passed quickly, playing in the water, exploring the trees for special leaves to press, looking for wild berries and hoping they'd be ripe. It was almost dark when we finished our evening chores, including tying the mules to the wagon and feeding them hay. The girls got a little nervous when the night sounds started, so we decided to pool our bed rolls into one very wide bed, family style. All went well for about three days and I decided that evening that we would go home the next day. Much to my surprise, that plan was soon changed the next morning, when I discovered the mules had broken loose and left the vicinity. Needless to say, I was getting pretty worried when the second day after the escape of the mules passed without any word or sign

from the outside world to let us know if the mules had made it home to spread the word that we were stranded. They surely took their merry time in getting there, but my husband guessed in minutes what had happened and didn't lose any time in coming to our rescue.

One time, in the winter of the early 1920's, while there was still plenty of deep snow in the fields, our town of Ashton got the great honor of being the locale for the filming of a movie. I think it was to be titled, "Siberia." Some of our Farnum residents flocked into town with high expectations when the company advertised for enough men to make up a one hundred man mob scene. They also wished to hire a good fast team of sleigh horses to pull a small Siberian cutter in one of the snow scenes. A pert little dark brown team named Nig and Neal, belonging to Jake Schofield, were selected to do the performance.

When the picture was released a good many Farnumites drove to St. Anthony to see the film, but it was a big disappointment to all the locals as all their scenes, wallowing through deep snow in a long Siberian chain gang, being prodded along by mean Siberian uniformed guards, were deleted in the editing. Even the hero and guards, actors, they had brought with them, were left out of that part of the show; but Nig and Neal, who really did themselves proud racing through the slippery snow, were left in.

Compiled by: Florence Cazier Schofield and
Memories of Isabelle Ann Cazier Galli

FRANKLIN ERVIN CHRISTENSEN and ELIZABETH JANE MEYRICK

Franklin Ervin Christensen was the youngest of six children born to James and Anna Christina Johnson Christensen. Frank, weighing twelve pounds, was brought into the world by a midwife on May 1, 1875, in Mt. Pleasant, San Pete Co., Utah.

Frank's parents were pioneers to America, James being from Denmark and Anna from Norway. Frank had a sister Christina, and two brothers, James C., who married Elizabeth Cox, and Chris, who married Anna Margaret (Maggie) Brotherson.

During his childhood, Frank worked in a shingle mill and a blacksmith shop which his father owned. He also herded sheep and worked in the coal mines.

He met Elizabeth Jane (Jennie) Meyrick, the daughter of John and Jemima Hutchinson Meyrick, and courted her for seven years. They were married Sept. 4, 1901, in Manti, Utah. They made their home in Mt. Pleasant. To this union was born three daughters: Jamima (Geneva) in 1903, Anna Laura in 1904, and a still born baby girl in the spring of 1906.

In 1906, Frank took up a homestead of 160 acres in Drummond, and then sent for his family to join him. The first year they lived with Frank's older brother, Chris, who had homesteaded in 1902, about

four miles east of Frank's claim. Another brother, James (Jim), had a homestead in between.

Frank and Jennie built a one room log cabin 16X24 ft. in the valley next to Conant Creek. They later added three more rooms. After building other log buildings they pulled and burned the sagebrush and began breaking up the sod ground.

Chris, who was a bachelor, lived with Frank and his family every winter until he married Anna Margaret (Maggie) Brotherson on December 25, 1916. Chris lived on Ada Carlson's place.

While Frank's mother was staying with them, she passed away with pneumonia, April 1, 1913. He took her back to Mt. Pleasant by train to be buried.

In 1908, they temporarily moved to the Highland Ranch at Squirrel, where Frank put up hay on contract and Jennie cooked in a large tent for the hired men. They used the money earned to improve their own homestead.

Because Frank was working all four horses in the fields, Jennie had no way to go to town, so she walked to Squirrel, a distance of about four miles, carrying eggs and butter to pay for groceries which she needed. In the spring when the water was so high from the snow run-off she could not get across Conant Creek. Frank put a log over the Creek and strung a wire across. By holding her parcels in one hand and holding onto the wire with the other, Jennie could balance on the log and cross the creek to go and do her shopping.

In the winter of 1909, Frank freighted to Jackson Hole hauling material for the dam at Moran. Jennie and her two small daughters stayed at the homestead while he was away.

Frank had custom threshers come in to thresh his grain, but when times got better he bought one of the first combines in the country. This combine, pulled by eight horses, didn't prove successful, so he went back to using a binder and purchased a steam threshing machine in 1918. One of the familiar sounds at threshing time was the old thresher whistle; three short blasts to tell the water wagon to hurry because the engine was out of water, two short blasts telling the men out in the fields gathering bundles that they were out of bundles at the thresher, and one long blast (the one that sounded the best to tired men) was given to say it was quitting time.

At harvest time Frank put grain in a granary, then later he would haul the grain to Ashton where the nearest elevator was located. Each trip to the elevator took all day and sometimes part of the night; it being twenty-eight miles round trip. When Frank was late in returning, Jennie would take a lantern up to the canal bridge about the time she thought he should be there. Sometimes she would wait almost an hour for him to come, but she wanted to be there with a light to show the way across the narrow bridge.

During the flu epidemic in 1918 and 1919, he rode his horse from place to place helping to care for the sick and the dead. The Drummond school

house, built in 1913, was used for those stricken with the flu.

During the depression, Frank helped those in need and was always willing to donate wheat, eggs, butter, money, or anything he had to those who could use it. Part of his donations were given through the Farnum Ward of the L.D.S. Church.

A few years later, Frank drove a three-seated buggy for the Yellowstone Park Stage Co. taking eight tourists at a time through the park.

The little town of Drummond was started in 1912, this being a couple of years before the railroad went through from Ashton to Victor. This section of railroad took about two years to construct. One crew camped above Frank and Jennie's house, living in tents the year around with their families.

In 1918, Frank and Jennie bought one of the first cars in the country—a seven passenger Willis Knight. They were proud of it!

In 1922 they built a nice 5 room frame house on the homestead and later added 360 acres to the original 160, some of the land being his brother Jim's homestead. Frank had bought a homestead from Dwight Beltz on Conant Creek.

On Oct. 4, 1935, Frank held a public auction sale and sold everything with the exception of the land, which he rented to his two daughters and their husbands.

Frank passed away with pneumonia while on a trip to Arizona, on Nov. 5, 1935. He was returned and buried in the Pineview Cemetery near Ashton.

Jennie passed away Dec. 15, 1950, and was laid to rest beside her husband, with whom she had shared her life.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|---------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Jamima (Geneva) | b- 1903 | d- 1989 |
| md- Chester French | | |
| (2) Anna Laura | b- 1904 | d- 1987 |
| md- Charles Garver | | |
| md- Homer Jones | | |
| (3) Baby girl | b- 1906 | d- 1906 |
| still born | | |

JAMES C. CHRISTENSEN (brother of Frank E.) and ELIZABETH COX

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------|
| (1) Auraul James | b- Sept. 1895 |
| (2) Cera Levera | b- May 8, 1897 |
| md- Lester C. Hendrickson | |
| (3) Wanda Maria | b- Feb 12, 1899 |
| md- Mr. Hickenlooper | |
| (Juanita) md- Mr. Jensen | |
| (4) Gene Jahue | b- Dec 30, 1911 |

(007,455) Farnum Ward Membership Records
Snake River Echoes pg 104

FRANKLIN ERVIN CHRISTENSEN and JENNIE MEYRICK

Franklin Ervin Christensen son of James and Anna c. Johnson Christensen was born May 1, 1875, Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete County Utah. As a young boy he worked with sheep until he was 25 years old. He married Jemima Hutchinson Meyrick September 4, 1901. He then accepted a position in a mine at Alta, Utah where he worked for four years. In May 1906 the family moved from Mt. Pleasant, Utah to Highland where they worked on the Highland Ranch from about 1908-1910. He worked in the haying and she cooked for hay men. Food was cooked and served in a tent. Frank bought a homestead from Dwight Beltz on Conant creek Frank had two brothers James and Chris that came to Squirrel in about 1905. Chris lived on Ada Carlson place at Drummond where he later took up 360 Acres. Two daughters were born to them.

He died at Salt Lake 6 November.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|--------------------|--------|---------|
| (1) Geneva | b 1903 | d- 1989 |
| md- chester French | | |
| (2) Anna | b 1904 | d- |
| md Homer Jones. | | |

C. VAN CLARK and RUBY NELL GARVER

Van Clark was born in 1890. He moved to this area from Kansas with his sister, Olive, (Mrs. Earl Harshbarger) in about 1909.

He married Ruby Nell Garver who was born at Mound City, Missouri, March 8, 1891. She was the daughter of Jacob Allen & Mary Ellen Butler Garver who moved to this area in 1903.

Van & Ruby farmed in this area for a while. They also operated a mercantile store in Drummond in the early 1920's. It was located just north of the George Baum Store on the east side of the road.

They later moved to Ashton where he was elected, and served as Fremont County Sheriff from 1934 to 1938.

In 1939, they moved to Boise, Idaho, where Van served as Idaho State Land Commissioner.

In 1941, Van was appointed as warden of the Idaho State Penitentiary where he served for two or three years. While serving in this position, his wife, Nell, passed away suddenly with a cerebral hemorrhage in 1941. She was buried at the Ashton, Idaho, Pineview Cemetery by the side of her son, Richard, who had passed away several years before.

Van died at the age of 75 years.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Richard b- 1912 d- 1939
 md- Rhea Johnson
- (2) Donald md- Beth Porter
- (3) Emery md- Betty Chance
- (4) Marene md- Harry Foster, md- Mr. Fisher
- (5) Virginia b- 1921
 md- Gerald Johnson
- (6) Jene md- Lynn Scott
- (7) Gordon md- Opal

WALTER RAYMOND CLARK and RHEA SKINNER



b.r. Bonnie, Rhea, Vern, Karen, Delton, Beth
f.r. Leon, Colleen, Dale, Walter Clark

Walter was born May 19, 1909, the son of Arthur Raymond Clark and Ida Emma Weber. Rhea was born May 16, 1914, the daughter of Joseph Alma Skinner Jr. & Anna Fluckiger. They were married Nov. 8, 1934 in the Logan Temple. They made their first home in Etna, Wyoming. Rhea came from nearby Bedford, while Walter's home had been in Etna, both towns were in Star Valley.

They rented farm ground in Star Valley for several years, accumulating the machinery necessary for a successful farming operation.

By 1940 the Railroad Ranch at Island Park contacted Walter to come over to their ranch and bale some hay. It was the first hay they had ever tried to get baled as they had put it up loose in stacks in the years past. Walter took his baler, his wife and several children and lived in a sheep camp trailer while he baled 730 tons of hay at the Railroad Ranch.

During the next winter back in Star Valley he had time to remember the fine rolling farmland he had crossed the summer before on his way to Island Park. They decided to go to Idaho Falls and inquire into perhaps renting some ground over in this area. The real estate salesman took them up into the Squirrel county and made a deal with them to buy about 1000 acres that lay east of Dan Thomas's place, to Mardsen's on the east, to Albertson's on the south.

They moved to Squirrel in 1941, living in the bunkhouse of the Dan Thomas place for two years while they built their home on this new farm. To build the new house and buildings they went to the timber and cut out logs for lumber. They hauled the logs to the Dixon sawmill west of Ashton where they were sawed into the right size boards. After they had dried sufficiently they were taken to a planing mill. Finally they were used to build the home. A sawed log machine shed and granary was their first building which sits on the north near the road. After the house came a cinderblock shop and later a huge grain storage facility with an elevator and unloading pit.

Much of the gravel for this construction was hauled from Conant Creek near the Albertson place. A four-wheeled trailer was backed into the waters edge while the hired men, (Blaine Skinner, Joseph A. Skinner, & Blaine Hawkes) loaded it up. Then the D-4 Cat. tractor pulled it up out of the creek. Next the wheel tractor was hooked on the trailer to transport it to the building site.

Soon a garden and grass surrounded the house and it became a very beautiful home site sitting on high ground with a good view of the surrounding countryside.

Walter brought a new variety of barley into this part of the country called White Sumerna. It was a hardy, fast growing, high yielding (60 to 70 bu. per acre) barley. To many of his friends Walter became know as "Barley Clark". Soon this and other improved varieties of barley became the major crop grown in this area.

Wild grass hay was cut from the big draws in the farm providing feed for several cows and a horse or two. Much of the waste land was fenced to provide pasture for beef cattle.

Walter, Rhea, and family did not live on the ranch in the winter but moved to a home they purchased in Idaho Falls, taking with them the hay and livestock from the ranch each year. He worked as an officiator in the Idaho Falls Temple for 32 years.

In 1945 Walter was sustained as Bishop of the Farnum Ward where he served until 1948 when the ward was discontinued and became part of the Marysville Ward.

In July 1953 Walter was sustained as Bishop of the Marysville Ward and served until Feb 1958. With this latest assignment it became necessary for their family to sell their home in Idaho Falls and build their present residence in Ashton.

It is interesting to note that during this time of transition, Rhea was able in a matter of a few hours to draw the floor plans for their new home as it now stands. She felt inspired to draw it as it now is and it is a very comfortable beautiful home.

Walter and Rhea are retired and their son, Dale & his wife Kathy and children, operate the ranch.

At the writing of this book they have 52 grandchildren & 14 great-grandchildren with more

on the way. Following is list of their children and spouses and the number of children in each family:

Delton & Kay Jo Terry (divorced), six children

& Annetta Aileene Kepler McPherron
Beth & Lyman Sibbett, nine children
Bonnie & Tito Paredes, ten children
Karen & Dave Palmer, five children
Vern & Sharon Whealdon, four children
Colleen & Sheldon Kidd, six children
Dale & Kathy Wynn, six children
Leon & Sylvia Bishop, six children

**DAVID REPLOGLE CLOUSE
and
CLARA ETTA LAHM**



Clara Etta and David R. Clouse

(Property, 1911-1945, 160 acres NE of Squirrel Store, presently owned by Hal Harrigfeld)

David Replogle Clouse was born in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, in 1878, of second generation German (Hessen and Baden) and Alsatian parentage. His parents were William and Sarah Replogle Clouse. Clara Etta Lahm was born in Canal Dover, Ohio, in 1882, of second generation German (Rhein-Pfalz) parentage. Her parents were Jacob and Anna Gieb Lahm. David and Clara were each the eldest of eight children.

They met after their families moved to Dawson County, Nebraska, in the late 1880's and were married Jan. 2, 1900. Two children, Jessie and Arthur (Bud), were born in Nebraska; Charles and Melvin were born in Idaho.

Upon arrival in Idaho in March, 1908, from Sumner, Nebraska, for employment at the Mal Anderson ranch (Art Anderson's father), the family lived for a time with the Charles Burralls at the Squirrel Store. They operated the farm with 20 or 30 horses, and with as many as 22 men coming at harvest time to help with the threshing of the grain crops.

In 1911, Dave and Clara bought the 160-acre Hardwick homestead on Squirrel Creek, and the

family moved into the log cabins. One was shingle-roofed, the other dirt-roofed and adjoined by a shed open to the east.

The north 80 acres was under cultivation, also the portion south to the top of the valley. The acreage south of the creek was left in sage for pasture. There was a small grove of aspens in the southeast corner.

The cabins were on the flat along the creek directly below the existing house. As was common in those days, household water was carried or hauled from the creek in barrels on a stone-boat. Fuel was pine from the forest, some six miles to the east.

Dave Clouse was a carpenter and built a horse barn, a large chicken house, and a root cellar on the hillside above the cabins. Later, he built a round-roofed cow barn and a two-story house on top of the hill to the north. The new house was completed and occupied about 1920, and has since been remodeled and expanded by Hal Harrigfeld.

Until a well was drilled in 1929, household water continued to be hauled from the creek or canal. In winter, the supply was melted snow. Stock took water from the creek, and ice was chopped to keep the hole open in the winter. Electricity wasn't available in the area until after the place was sold. Water was pumped and wood sawn by hand. Kerosene lamps and lanterns were replaced by Colemans in the late 1920's. Ice cut from a pond in the creek and packed in sawdust in one of the old cabins lasted well into the summer. A small amount of coal was bought to supplement the pine fuel and keep heat through the winter nights.

A telephone was installed about 1931. Until then the nearest phones were at the George Waddell house (presently Evan Lenz's) about three-fourths mile east, and at the Squirrel Store (two miles by road).

The fields were for the most part share-farmed, Art Lenz participating for many years. Except for steam—and later gas—tractors to power threshing machines, all work was done with horses. Dave bought his first car—a used 1925 Model "T" Coupe, and learned to drive at age fifty (Clara never had an interest in learning to drive).

Grade school was across the road from the Squirrel Store, and mail was picked up at Box No. 1 in the store post office. Children boarded in Ashton during the winter months to attend high school.

Many of the structures built by Dave in the area still stand. Among these are barns owned by the Andersons at Aspen Acres, Jack Niendorf (originally built for Raymond Kidwell) in Drummond, Glan Sharp in Squirrel, and houses built for Ada Carlson, W. L. Sharp, Glan Sharp in the Squirrel vicinity, and Myron Cordingley in Marysville.

Clara raised poultry and had a ready market in Ashton for dressed chicken and butter which she delivered by team and buggy in the summer and sled in the winter. McGinn's roadhouse at Henry's Lake

picked up deliveries in Ashton during the tourist season. Fruit and vegetables from the garden were canned, and cabbage, beets, potatoes, and carrots were stored in the root house. She enjoyed fishing in Squirrel Creek and always used bullhead (sculpin) bait, except when trout flies were in season.

After selling the property, they moved to Ashton and later to Idaho Falls. Dave remained active in light carpentry until his mid 70's, and passed away in 1957. Clara worked full-time in Idaho Falls hospitals, kept a large garden until her mid-80's, and passed away in 1970.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Jessie b- 1901
md- Randall C. Howe
- (2) Arthur (Bud) b- 1902
md- Mac Harrigfeld
- (3) Charles b- 1912
- (4) Melvin (Mel) b- 1917
md- Phyllis McArdle

Jessie and Randall Howe lived in Ashton and ran the Howe Lumber Company.

Arthur (Bud) and Mac Clouse farmed in the Squirrel area for a while and then moved to Ashton.



Melvin Clouse

Melvin and Phyllis went away and worked for the Consolidated Vultee Aircraft (Convair) Company, in San Diego and Forth Worth. He filled various positions in aviation from 1938 to 1975 and retired from the company after 32 years of service.

Author's Note: We have a comprehensive resume' listing the excellent service Mel gave during these years as a Flight Engineer, Field Service Engineer, and investigator of flight crashes in different parts of the world.

The above family history was written from notes from Jessie Howe, and her brother Melvin Clouse on March 23, 1991, his 74th birthday!

JESSIE CLOUSE and RANDALL C. HOWE

Jessie Clouse was born in a sod house Nov. 18, 1901, the daughter of David R. Clouse and Clara Lahm of Sumner, Nebraska.

In 1908 she came with her parents to live on the Anderson farm in Squirrel, Idaho. She had three brothers; Arthur (Bud), Charles, and Melvin. Her father was foreman on the Mal Anderson ranch (Aspen Acres now).



b.r. Jessie Clouse and Randall C. Howe
f.r. Margaret, Randall, Marilyn Howe

Jessie completed grade school at Squirrel, then went to Ashton, working for board and room until 1920 when she graduated from high school there.

In 1921 she went to Omaha and enrolled in nurse's training and graduated from Nickolas Senn Hospital in 1923 with an R. N. degree. She also completed physical therapy training in Omaha, Nebraska. Through the years she worked as a part-time nurse for Dr. Krueger and others.

In 1924 she married Randall C. Howe. They went into business in the Howe Lumber Company, serving the community well for some 40 years. Jessie worked in the store for many years helping out during her husband's time of illness. They had three children; Randall, Marilyn, & Margaret.

Randall passed away with heart trouble in 1974.

Jessie lives in their home in Ashton at the present time with her daughter Margaret who teaches high school in Ashton.

ARTHUR CONANT and DOLLY SHEETZ

Arthur Conant, from New York State, came to Squirrel, Idaho about 1908-09 and worked on the threshing machine of Tom Sheetz. Arthur homesteaded what is now the Sharp country home and ranch. The original two-room house may still be standing. He married Dolly Sheetz. They had three children. Two live in Alberta, Canada. The other passed away at Bliss, Idaho.

Mr. Conant went after a load of wood for their winter fuel. The load of wood tipped over and pinned him underneath. Just one shoulder was caught. He was unable to dig out with his one bare hand. He froze to death in the water of the creek that bears his name. Thelma Sheetz was three years old when this tragic happening took place and the above account is what she remembers her mother saying later.

**THOMAS H. CONLIN
and
KATHERINE KEOUGH**

Thomas H. Conlin came to Lamont in 1909. He married Katherine Keough, in 1890 at Fort Dodge, Iowa. She was born in 1867 in Isheming, Michigan to Cornelius and Mary Butler Keough.

They were the parents of five children: two sons, Thomas Jr. and John; and three daughters, one of which was Mrs. L. G. McGrath.

**ELIAS COOK, SR.
and
SARAH STEWART**



Elias Cook and Sarah Cook



Children of Elias Cook Elias, Cleave, Hilda, Joseph

Elias Cook, Sr., son of Joseph Wood and Martha Barlow Cook was born August 8, 1860 at Pittsburg, Allegheny County, Pennsy- lvania. He married Sarah Eliza Stewart daughter of Uel and Caroline Mendenhall Stewart February 27, 1882, Springville, Utah County, Utah. She was born September 3, 1862 at Springville, Utah County, Utah.

About the year 1900 Elias Cook Sr. and wife Sarah and four children (Elias Jr., Cleave, Hilda, &



9-room log home on Conant Creek built by Elias Cook

Joseph) moved from Spanish Fork, Utah, to the upper Snake River Valley in Idaho to homestead some land to farm. They got some land in Fremont County two miles north of Lamont, Idaho. Conant Creek ran through part of the land that they homesteaded. They built a two-story 9-room log house for their home on the land near the creek.

They moved to Lamont about 1907.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-----------------|----------------------------|---------|
| (1) Elias, Jr. | b- 1882 | d- 1948 |
| | md- Rebecca Rosena Beck | |
| (2) Vel Cleve | b- 1886 | d- 1953 |
| | md- Juanita June Brown | |
| (3) Hilda | b- 1890 | d- 1949 |
| | md- Daniel Jacob Albertson | |
| (4) Joseph Wood | b- 1892 | d- 1947 |
| | md- Lillian Lovisa Etter | |

Inf. by: Mark Albertson and Elias Wilbur Cook

**VEL CLEVE COOK
and
JUANITA JUNE BROWN**

Vel Cleve Cook son of Elias Cook Sr. and Martha Barlow was born August 13 1886 Springville, Utah County, Utah 13 August 1886 died November, 1953. He married Junetta Brown, November 25, 1912.

Children:

Zona Bell b- September 17, 1924 Highland, Fremont, Idaho. (007-455) Farnum Ward membership records

**DANIEL JACOB ALBERTSON
and
HILDA COOK**

It was about this same time a young man by the name of Daniel Jacob Albertson quit his job as fireman on the railroad in Spanish Fork, Utah, and came to this area. After arriving here he got a job driving stage in Yellowstone Park for a while. After leaving that job he got work as a fireman at the Sugar City Sugar Factory. It was during this time that he met Hilda Cook. After a time they were married, and



Dan Albertson & wife Hilda Cook

five children were born to this marriage (Thelma, Daniel Eugene, Joseph Spencer, Mark, & Sylvia).

After they were married they decided to try farming. They rented a small parcel of land. Their first home to live in was a one-room log cabin with a dirt floor and a sod roof. The next place they lived in was a two-room house on dry creek one-half mile north of my grandparent's home. They then purchased some land in the Lamont area. This land was one and one-half mile southeast of Lamont next to the Elmo Lamont ranch. Their home there was a two-room granary and they built another room onto it.

**MARK ALBERTSON
and
BETTY LOU BROWER**

It was while they were living there that I (Mark Albertson) was born. I was born at my grandparent-s home (Elias & Sarah Cook) on the 24th of Feb., 1924. We lived at Lamont until the spring of 1930, then we moved to a farm 3/4 mile north of my grandparent's ranch. That fall I started school at Highland school, which was one and one-

fourth miles north of where we lived. My two older brothers, Gene, Spencer, and myself went to school together. My oldest sister, Thelma, had graduated from the Lamont school before we moved away from there. My youngest sister, Sylvia, started school a few years later. We walked to school most of the time; even in the winter. At times in the winter, if the weather looked bad, our dad would let us take one of the work horses to ride, but always cautioned us that if there was a blizzard at the time we came home, not to ride the horse, but hold on to his tail and follow. The snow being deep and roads built up high, he was afraid the horse might fall off the track and throw us while trying to get back on the road, and trample us. It seemed like the winters were always severe, great snow depths and lots of wind. Some winters the snow was so deep you couldn't see the tops of the fence posts.

At that time it was customary to stack the hay in the fields, and when the grain was threshed the straw stacks were in the field, so we spent the biggest share of our time in the winter breaking roads and hauling hay and straw to the barn and feed lot for the livestock. However, my brother and I tried to have some fun along with the work. We would get a rope and tie it to the back of the hayrack, get on our skis and pull behind the sleigh. If the roads were good the team could travel at a good speed. We had lots of fun going back and forth across the road and cutting shines on our skis.

There was plenty to do in the summertime as there always is on a farm. I remember my first job at working in the field was driving four head of horses on three sections of harrow. I was about nine years old at the time and I thought that I was really doing something great. Then I graduated to a point that I got to drive the horses on a one-bottom plow, and then to a two-bottom plow.

My greatest memories of the farm at that time was at threshing time. My Grandpa Cook owned a



b.r. Wyatt, Leslie, Susan, Monte, Janakee, Mark Janean, Betty, Darren Albertson

Case steam engine and a Case threshing machine. My Uncle Cleve Cook ran the steam engine and my Dad tended the thresher. That machine fascinated me and I spent all the time that I could after school and on weekends being around it at threshing time.

I'll have to mention here of a pet project that my Grandad Cook had. As there was about an acre of land between the house and creek, he decided to raise some potatoes, grain, & pasture on it. He got the idea that he could irrigate it. So he got two big pine logs and placed them across the creek to make a dam. This dam site was about 1/8 of a mile up the creek from the house. After the logs were placed and anchored, lots of willows were cut and placed in vertically behind the logs. Straw was then hauled and tromped in behind the willows, then rocks placed on top of the straw to hold it down. He made a diversion ditch along the bottom of the hill down to the land to be watered; it worked, but that was not all, by backing the water back up the creek it made the best swimming hole in the country. There was one place that the water was about 8 ft. deep and the community got together and built a diving board over that spot. The word got around about this great place to swim. Folks from 4 to 5 miles around came there to picnic and swim. It got to be a very popular place for everyone to gather in the summertime.

In the spring of 1936 my Grandmother Cook passed away, our family moved in with my Grandad so we could take care of him. My Uncle Joe Cook was running the farm for him at that time.

In the year of 1939 my Grandad Cook passed away. Uncle Joe decided to quit farming, so we rented the land from the Estate and farmed it in with the other land that we were farming.

I was drafted into the military in March 1945. After training I served in the occupational forces in Okinawa and South Korea until Nov. 1946. After returning home I continued to farm with my two brothers.

The winter of 1948-49 was one of lots of snow and wind. The railroad from Ashton to Victor was blocked by heavy drifting. There wasn't any train service from Ashton to Victor for 28 days. Some of the local people had snowplanes and they brought emergency supplies and the mail from Ashton to Drummond and Lamont.

In the early spring of 1948 I met and later on June 1, 1949, married Betty Lou Brower. Our marriage ceremony was performed in her folk's (Earnest & Zila Brown) home in Ashton.

Our first home was in a house on the E. L. Hargis place. (My brothers and I were renting land from him at the time.) The first five years of our marriage we lived in that house in the summer and moved over east of Lamont to the Tom Conlon ranch, which was owned by Floyd Stohl, and spent the winter there. It was 1/4 mile from the ranch house to the main road, which made it much easier to get out in the wintertime.

Over a period of about 20 years Betty and I had seven children born to us (Susan, Leslie, Wyatt, Monte, Janalee, Darren, & Janean). Needless to say, it was a lot of hard work and sacrifice to see that they were fed, clothed and got at least a high school education, but on the other hand we received much joy from our family.

From the year 1955 to 1966 we moved with our family to Ashton each winter & lived in Betty's folks basement apartment.

In the year 1967 we got a chance to buy our first home. Mrs. Ida Hawkes had decided to sell her home at Farnum. We bought her home and about 6 acres of land with other buildings on it. We remodeled the house and moved in that same year. We finally had a place where we could live the year around.

In 1975 after farming for forty-three years, our farming in the Lamont area ended. Upon the death of Dr. E. L. Hargis the estate assumed possession of the land we were renting. Later we purchased the acreage around our home from Mrs. Hawkes in the Farnum area. Along with a small cattle herd and a small trucking operation, we have continued our living.

There will always be special memories and thankfulness for those generations of hard working ancestors who pioneered and homesteaded in the areas that we have lived in.

We have truly enjoyed the past 23 years living in the Farnum area with good neighbors and good country living.

Mark's brothers and sisters and spouses:

Thelma	md Alfred Wilson,	3 children
Gene	md Betty French,	2 children
Spencer	md Carol Miller,	3 children
Sylvia	md Frank Erickson (divorced)	4 children.
	md Earl Clark	

Following is a list of early people living on the north side of Conant Creek that were neighbors to the Albertson family: Sam & Laura Orme and children Alvin, Ila, Beth, Milton, & Sarah Marie; Charles & Mae Hulse and son Clyde; George Bell; Joe, Tom, & Bill Brown; Jim Jessen; Claude Waters; George Johnston; Jim Allen and son Earnest Allen; Ed Payne; Dick & Muriel Waddell and daughters, Beth, Barbara, Margaret, & Jeane; Dan and Kate (Jones) Thomas; Kate Thomas (Lamont); Bryant & Jaunita Butler; Don & Shirley Butler; Wayne & Sylvia Ingstrom Butler; Jerry Butler (Mrs. Glan Sharp); Leone Butler (Mrs. Oren Martindale). On the south side of Conant Creek: Lee Gallagher; Roland & Florence Coburn and children, Howard Clark, Louise and Ruth Coburn; Tom Conlin; Pat Bailey; Nellie Snowberger and son, Donald & his dog Spike; Nick & Pete DePriest; Philip Lerwill; Paul & Don Niendorf; & Harry & Elaine (Hill) French, & their children, Mae, Doug, & Charlotte.

EPHRIAM MARNING DAVIDSON



Hannah Amelia and Ephriam M. Davidson

Ephriam Marning Davidson, seventh child and fourth son of Hans Christian Davidson and Anna Maria Jensen, was born on the Fourth of July, 1866 in Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah. His twin sister, Sarah, was born minutes after he was.

He spent his younger years in Mt. Pleasant, and as soon as he was old enough to hire out, started working for other families, spending much of his time herding sheep. He was always a hard worker and expected everyone else to be. He also worked in the coal mines as a young boy.

He loved to dance the "two-step" and was a practical joker. He loved to do card tricks, especially to amuse little children.

While still a young man, he went to Nevada and worked at various jobs around the gold mines. One day he found a piece of gold which became a very cherished possession and an object of much conversation. He later ran a water wagon, hauling water to families who neither had wells or access to any water.

One day when he was a small boy, he was in Salt Lake City. He was walking down the street when a stranger asked him to run an errand. Ephriam did and on his return the stranger introduced himself as Brigham Young and gave him a penny. Ephriam kept the penny all his life and it has been passed on to his great-grandson, Lowell J. Parkinson of Rexburg, Idaho.

Ephriam returned to Mt. Pleasant and started to work at a sawmill. There he met Hannah Amelia Hjort. She also worked there, making shingles. Ephriam "called" on Hannah for a short time and they were married in the Manti Temple on 12 July 1888.

Hannah was the daughter of William Laurist Hjort and Matenia Nielsen. She was born on 30

January 1870 in Millville, Cache County, Utah. Her parents were born in Denmark and were early converts who crossed the plains with the Mormon pioneers.

Ephriam and his young bride moved to Fairview, Utah where their first two children were born: Hannah Arzetta on 15 April 1889 and Matenia Lowana (Mattie) on 12 March 1891.

In 1892-93 Ephriam moved his family, to Twin Groves, Idaho, a short distance northeast of St. Anthony, Idaho. While living there, their last four children were born: Hans William (Bill) on 19 April 1893; Ephriam Harland (Harl or Harley) on 30 October 1894; Agatha Clayana on 12 December 1896 and Lorenzo Guy on 16 July 1898.

In 1897 he purchased three hundred twenty and three fourths acres of Desert Lands in the Drummond area.

On 20 October 1898, Hannah Amelia died of tuberculosis. She was also buried in the Wilford Cemetery.

Hannah's parents took the baby, Lorenzo Guy to raise. Ephriam and his children continued to operate the farm for a few years but due to arthritis and other health problems, he could no longer operate the farm, so he rented it out to a neighbor and moved his family back to Mt. Pleasant. He spent the next several years working for other people and most of the time was spent herding sheep. As a result, he left his family alone for months at a time. During this time, he acquired several sheep of his own as well as other livestock and his two oldest boys spent nearly all of their time taking care of them.

In 1912 he sold his property in Twin Groves and Drummond and bought another farm northeast of Rupert, Idaho. He moved his family there and they took with them furniture, machinery, sheep, cows, and many other items. It took five train cars to move all their possessions to Rupert.

Many people told Ephriam that he looked like Teddy Roosevelt and it pleased him very much. He enjoyed outdoor sports and was considered a very good athlete in his younger days. Ephriam was also a good boxer and had boxed in Nevada. He gave his boys boxing gloves when they were small.

Ephriam was a Sunday School Superintendent and was very active in church, however, he became inactive when Harlan came back from the war and never became active again.

Along with the farm that he owned, Ephriam also homesteaded some land and expanded his sheep operation. He owned as many as 5000 sheep and became very well-to-do. He was very capable in handling his business interests. World War I had started and wool was bringing a very good price.

About this time Ephriam met and a short time later married Emeretta Anderson Olson of Hyrum, Utah. She had two daughters from her first marriage. They were named Violet and Vivian.

Ephriam continued to do very well in the sheep business but he would not share his business

interests with his sons or anyone else. His boys worked for him but understood none of the business transactions.

World War I ended and due to imports of wool from Australia, the sheep business declined very rapidly.

One day during this time, Ephriam got his arm severely mangled in a hay chopper and was hospitalized in Salt Lake City for an extended period of time.

He lost most of his holdings while he was in the hospital and his wife left him and in the divorce proceedings took everything else he had left.

Ephriam's youngest son, Guy, had moved back with the family so the two of them went to Montana and worked for farmers putting up hay and herding sheep.

Ephriam then bought a small farm in Mountain Home, Idaho and he farmed it for a few years, but because of failing health, he moved back to Rupert where his son, Harley, built him a small home on Harley's property. He lived there until he had to be moved to a nursing home.

His oldest daughter, Hannah Arzetta Davidson Parkinson, came to Rupert and moved Ephriam back to her home in Rexburg, Idaho. She took care of him until his death on 24 May 1942.

He was buried on 27 May 1942 in the Wilford Cemetery beside his first wife, Hannah Amelia, and their daughter, Agatha Cleyann.

HANNAH AMELIA HJORT DAVIDSON

Amelia, was born 30 January 1870 at Millville, Cache, Utah. She was the second child and first daughter of eleven children born to William Louis Hjort and Matena Hansen Nielsen. When she was two years of age, her parents moved to Fairview, Sanpete, Utah where Amelia spent her childhood and received her education.

Amelia was an obedient child and she enjoyed helping her mother with the younger children and also liked helping her father herd his two bands of sheep on her Grandfather Hjorth's ranch north of Fairview in the Indianola Canyon.

At the age of seventeen, Amelia secured employment at a local sawmill where she cut thin strips of wood and made them into shingles to be used on roof tops. While working at the mill, she met and later fell in love with a young man from Mt. Pleasant, Utah who was also working at the mill. His name was Ephriam Marning Davidson. Amelia and Eph were married on the 12th of July 1888 in the Latter-Day Saint Temple at Manti, Utah. They made their first home with Amelia's grandfather and grandmother Hjorth who were living in a rock home located along Main Street in Fairview, Utah.

While living with her grandparents, Amelia gave birth to her and Eph's first child, a daughter, Hanna Arzetta, born on April 15, 1889.

Times were very hard in Sanpete Valley and Amelia and Eph made a decision to move north to Idaho in the Spring of 1892.

Before they moved, another child "Mattie blessed their home, the March 12, 1891.

Upon arriving at Twin Groves, Fremont, Idaho, Eph and Amelia purchased 160 acres, of virgin soil in the Drummond area. They lived on the dry farm in the summer and at Twin Groves in the winter. Ephriam was able to produce beautiful bumper crops of hay, grain, and sheep.

Four more children were born to Eph and Amelia while they were living at Twin Groves, Idaho. Hans William Davidson, born 19 April 1893; Ephriam Harland Davidson, born 30 October 1894; Agatha Cleyann Davidson, born 12 December 1896 and died 1 July 1897; Lorenzo Guy Davidson, born 16 July 1898.

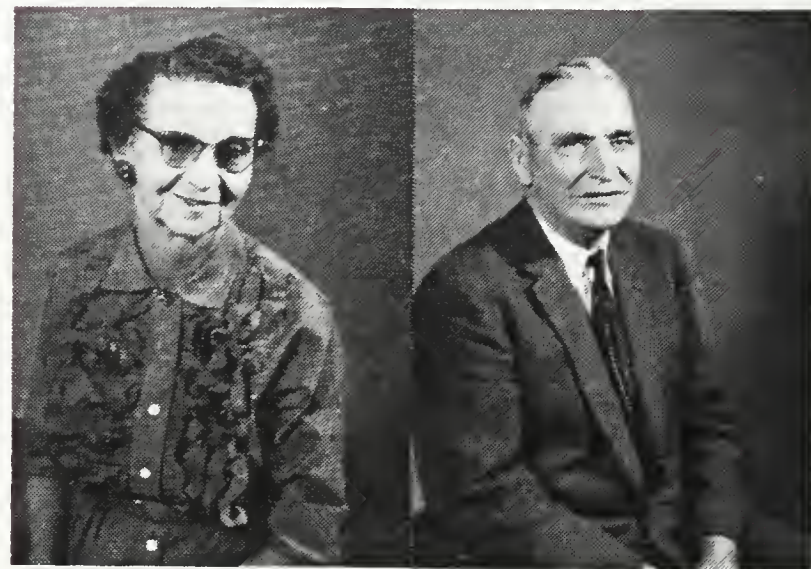
Amelia was a deeply religious woman who involved herself in activities of the L. D. S. Church and who instilled faith in her children. Amelia, like her brothers, Hyrum, Charles, and George, was tall in stature. She was soft spoken and feminine in her mannerism. She was a striking woman with greenish-blue eyes that enhanced her radiant bright red hair. She possessed a clear, peaches and cream complexion. She was an accomplished cook and seamstress, who took great pride in making fine clothes for her husband and five children.

Amelia, at the tender age of twenty-six, contracted tuberculosis and suffered from the dreaded disease for two years.

In her twenty-eighth year, she passed away on October 20, 1898. She was buried in the Wilford Cemetery.

WILLIAM ALLEN DEDMAN and EDNA MIRIAM SPRAGUE

History of the Dedman Family



Edna Miriam and William A. Dedman

Claude Neal Dedman was born Feb. 6, 1875, son of William Anderson and Lou Thomas Neal Dedman. He married Clara Elizabeth Marlow Feb.,



William A., Neal, Keith, Bill, JoAnn, Miriam Dedman

1895. They had 3 children: Claude Louis, born Nov. 1895 and William Allen, born Feb. 1898, and Helen Ruth born Nov. 1901.

They were living in Illinois at this time. Elizabeth died in 1902. After her death Claude married her cousin, Viola Elizabeth Mannering. They moved to Idaho and started homesteading. They had a son, Neal Frederick in 1908. Riley Anderson was born to them in 1911 and Mary Lou in 1917.

Claude was well to do at one time, owning a lot of land around Drummond. He had bad crops which caused him to lose part of his land.

His son, Bill, married Edna Miriam Sprague, daughter of Edwin Elmer and Edna Miriam Le Baron Sprague in 1922. They worked for Claude in the Drummond area where he was homesteading. A son, Bill Jr., was born in 1923 on the Jim Lupton place south of Drummond.

They gave up farming and moved to Salt Lake. Keith was born there in 1924. Bill Sr. worked as a laborer for Garfield smelter at Kennecott. Bill lost his job in 1929. Bill and Miriam had bought a car and a home in Salt Lake. They lost their home and moved to California. They worked picking oranges for a while in Lindsay, California.

In 1931 Bill Sr. worked in Las Vegas on the Boulder Dam and the buildings there. The name of the dam was later changed to Hoover Dam. JoAnn was born in Las Vegas in 1931. After the dam was finished in 1934 they move back to Idaho for a short time. Bill and Keith were in the fourth grade and had Dorothy Rogstead, who was later Dorothy Baum, as a teacher. Bill Sr. worked on the section in the summer. When he was laid off they went back to Nevada.

He and Carlyle, Miriam's brother worked in Mina, Nevada in a gold mine. They each rented a house and they lived close by one another. The mine superintendent took the money for operating the mine, so Bill was out of work again. They moved back to Utah and then to Yearington, Nevada in 1935.

They moved to Sparks, Nevada in 1936 where Bill worked as a hod carrier. Miriam's father Edwin Sprague, died in April 1939.

Bill's eyes were bad and his father wanted them to come back to Idaho to farm. So they moved to Drummond in 1940. Claude's health was bad as he had diabetes. He had not been successful farming. Miriam's health wasn't very good either.

Bill and Miriam got a loan and bought the farm. They were farming with horses when they started. They worked very hard. Miriam raised a big garden and Bill milked cows.

They bought a home in Drummond and continued to farm with the help of their second son, Keith. They later put the farm into the government soil bank program for ten years. Then their son-in-law, Gene Dickason, rented their land for a few years. It was later sold to Bob Parkinson.

They lived in their home at Drummond until Miriam's death in 1965. Their home later burned.

After her death, Bill moved to Reno, Nevada where he married Agnes, his second wife. They were married four years before she died.

He returned to Idaho where he met Zella Mains. He married her and they were married four years when he died in St. Anthony in 1978.

The surviving children are: Bill, married to Angeline, living at Salt Lake (Sandy, Utah). Keith, married to Geneva, living at Chester, Idaho. JoAnn, married to Gene Dickason, living at Ashton, Idaho, and Neal, married to Barbara, living at Wilford, Idaho.

CHILDREN OF CLAUDE NEAL & CLARA ELIZABETH MARLOW DEDMAN



Claude and Clara Elizabeth Dedman

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Claude Louis | b- 1895 | |
| md- Alma Anderson | | |
| (2) William Allen | b- 1898 | d- 1978 |
| md- Edna Miriam Sprague | | |
| (3) Helen Ruth | b- 1901 | |
| md- George Daniel Lunn | | |

**CHILDREN OF CLAUDE NEAL & VIOLA
ELIZABETH MANNERING DEDMAN**



Viola & Claude Dedman

- | | | |
|------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Besse | b- 1905 | |
| md- Kenneth Shores | | |
| (2) Neal Fredrick | b- 1908 | |
| md- Elizabeth Campbell | | |
| (3) Riley Anderson | b- 1911 | |
| md- Bessie Nettles | | |
| (4) Edna | b- 1913 | d- 1916 |
| (5) Frank | b- 1915 | d- 1915 |
| (6) Mary Lou | b- 1917 | |
| md- Joseph Shelton | | |

**VICTOR HUGO DICKASON
and
ALTA RUTH SELLERS**

History of the Dickason Family

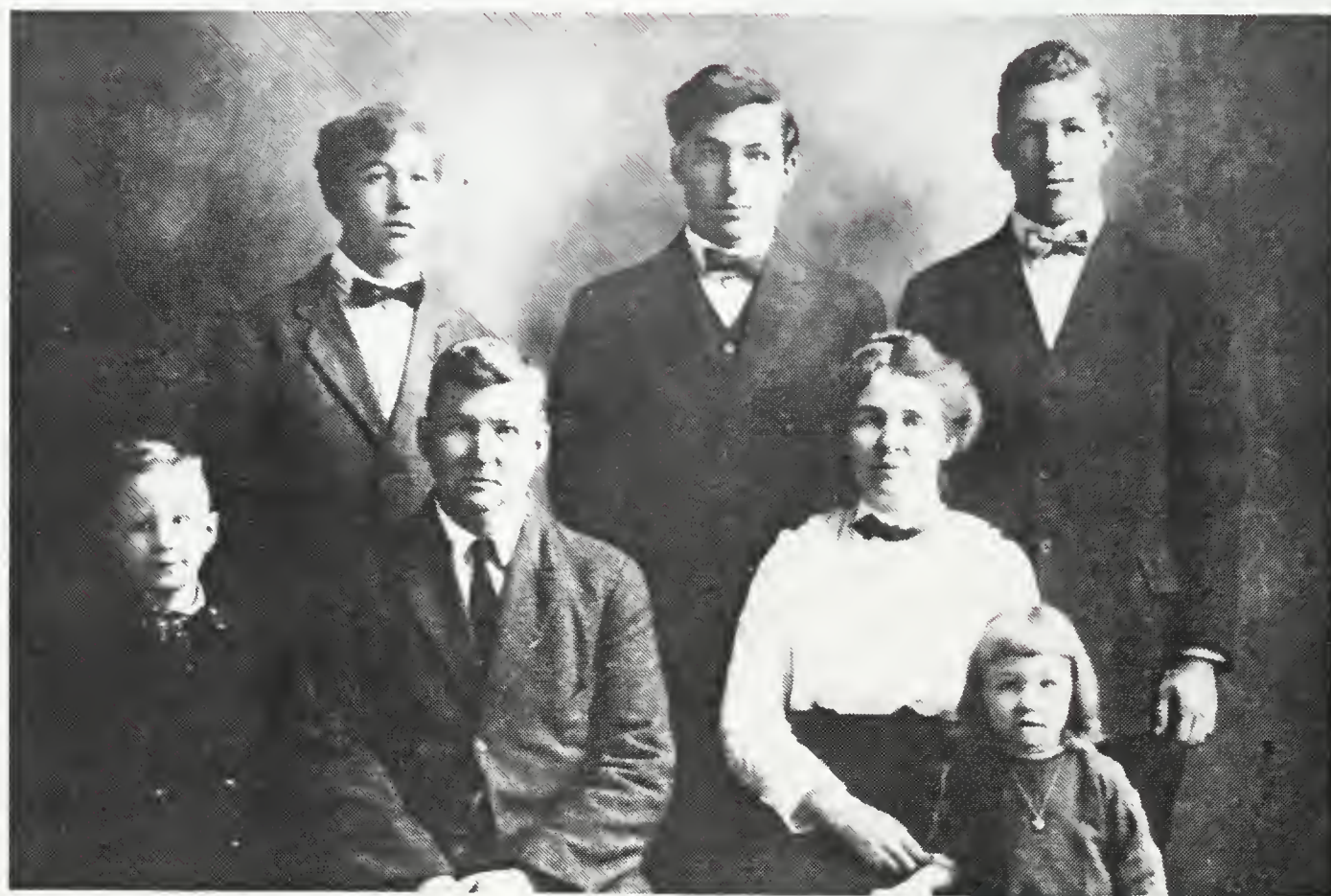
Victor Hugo Dickason was born June 2, 1899, at Cambridge, Couley C., Kansas, son of James Howard Dickason and Tabitha Elizabeth Williams. They lived in the state of Kansas until 1905. Two other children born to James and Tabitha in Kansas were Harold M. Dickason, Dec. 12, 1893, and Walter J. Dickason, Oct. 7, 1896.

In 1905 they moved to Snowhomish, Wn. where James worked in the sawmill and logging.

In 1915 they moved to Squirrel, Idaho, where James and Vic and Walter worked for wages for Art Campbell. In the following years they started renting land which was the Cunningham place and part of the Flagg ranch. Vic and Walt rented land for quite a few years. They were among the first to start raising seed potatoes at Grainville.



Victor and Alta Sellers Dickason



b.r. Victor, Harold, Walter, Glenn, James, Tabitha, Lula Dickason

In 1927 Vic married Alta Ruth Seller, daughter of Oscar and Clara Sellers, of Squirrel, Idaho. In 1928 they had a son born to them, Gene. Vic and Walt farmed together. . Vic lived year-around in Idaho and Walt went to Washington in the winter and cooked in the logging camp cook houses. Harold and Glenn moved to Washington to live.

James, their father, died in 1937.

Vic & Alta and Gene lived at what was called the "Johnson" place - between Drummond and Squirrel Creek. Gene went to school at Drummond for 8 years. He then went to Ashton & Idaho Falls high schools.

Walt died November, 1951.

In 1952 Gene married JoAnn Dedman, daughter of Wm. A. and Miriam Dedman of Drummond.

Gene & JoAnn farmed with Vic and Alta at Squirrel and Drummond. They bought the Del Jessen farm at Squirrel in 1942. Also they bought the George Thorsted and Max Franz places at Drummond.

Gene and JoAnn had 2 daughters, Barbara Ann, born Aug. 16, 1954 and Janet Ruth, born June 15, 1959.

Alta died Nov. 11, 1975. Vic married Thelma Peterson of Tucson, Arizona in 1979. They lived in Ashton until Vic's death in 1986. Thelma still resides in Ashton.

In 1982 Barbara married Wendell D. Gaston. They are helping with the farming and live on the farm. Gene and JoAnn's other daughter, Janet, married Wayne Ingram in 1979. They live in Pocatello where Wayne works for the Idaho State Journal.

Barbara and Wendell have 3 children: Jacob, Kimberly and Molly. Janet and Wayne have 2 boys, Matthew and Cody.

In 1952 Gene and JoAnn moved to Ashton where they live now.



JoAnn Dedman and Gene Dickason

ARSON O. DIMICK and VIVIAN GRACE MILLER

Arson Dimick the son of Ephriam and Lilly Needs Dimick, was born April 27, 1882, at Payson, Utah County, Utah. He married Vivian Grace Miller. She was the daughter of Christian Miller and Martha E. Staker. She was born June 16, 1883 at Mount Pleasant, San Pete County, Utah.

They were from Utopia, Carbon County, Utah to The Farnum area sometime between 1908 and 1910. Their son Orlando Ephriam born July 19, 1908 in Utopia, San Pete County, Utah and their daughter Grace Evelyn born 4 June, 1910, Farnum Fremont, Idaho.

Their oldest son Vernon was born March 17, 1906 at Sunnyside, Carbon County, Utah. Their 4th child, Roy Howard was born October 11, 1912, at Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho.

Sources:

- (1) (007-445) Farnum Ward Records.
- (2) 1910 Census Upland Precinct.

RICHARD LEE ENDICOTT and HILDA WARSANY

Richard Lee Endicott came from Boise in 1929. His sister, Mayme Lunsford, a widow came with her brothers to Squirrel. She married John Larson from Nebraska.

Richard married Hilda Warsany. They then purchased part of the Highland Ranch and farmed for years. They still live in their farm home.

GEORGE A. FERNEY and LILLIAN E. GULLIFORD and BERNIECE FLORENCE KIMMEY

George A. Fernel was born August 17, 1871, in Independence, Buchanan, Iowa, the youngest child of Peter Francis Fernel and Katherine Anna O'Brien. He had the following brothers: Frank Peter who married Luella Downing (they had 7 children: Mable Moore, Ester Snyder, Edna Sherwood, Mac Fahey, Florence Jones, Francis Smith, & Raymond Fernel), a brother, James Fernel, and a sister Catherine Odiome, also three other brothers or sisters, making a total of 7 children for Peter Francis and Katherine Anna O'Brien Fernel. Peter Francis was born 1832 in France, immigrating to Iowa in the 1850's. He died in 1895. Katherine Anna was born in 1831 in England and immigrated to Iowa. She passed away in 1897.

George A. married Lillian E. Gulliford April 27, 1896. They moved from Correctionville, Iowa, to St. Anthony in 1901. He purchased land and farmed for three years in the area. He was also in the real

estate business. In 1907, he obtained the first local car dealership (Studebaker), in St. Anthony, selling automobiles, wagons, etc. She passed away April 13, 1908.

He married Berniece Florence Kimmey, after Lillian's death, on August 17, 1912. They had three children, Ruth, Barbara, and Richard Kimmey Ferney. In the early 1920's George owned the store at Lamont and a ranch near Lamont. All the brothers lived there for some time. The store burned down in the late 20's or early 30's. Berniece passed away December 13, 1941, and George A., on August 17, 1947.

George A.'s fraternal relations are represented by his membership in the Masonic order and the Modern Woodmen of America, both of St. Anthony, and the Copus and Commerical clubs.

George A. and Lillian Ferney had 5 children: Merlin George, Clifford Lynn, Lyle Carl, Leland Henry, & Lillian Opal. Lillian married Jess Wort who built the Wort Hotel in Jackson, Wyoming.

Merlin, born Sept. 26, 1898, married Leona Atkinson, the daughter of Joseph Hyrum and Mary Jane Hales Atkinson. They lived on the ranch at Lamont.

Merlin and Leona Ferney had two sons, Dean Merlin, and Gail David. Gail now lives at Ft. Collins, Colorado and owns a satellite dealership.

Dean married Jackie Glover in 1948 and lived in Ashton for about two years. Then moved to Denver for another two years and were happy to come back to Idaho at Blackfoot to work at the AEC site for 5 years. They then bought the Credit Bureau in Rexburg, Idaho where they lived up to 1983. They then moved to Idaho Falls. They have two boys and one daughter, Curtis, Brad, and Kris. The two boys still live in Rexburg area and Kris lives in Hailey, Idaho.

Written By - Dean Ferney

GEORGE A. & LILLIAN & BERNIECE FERNEY

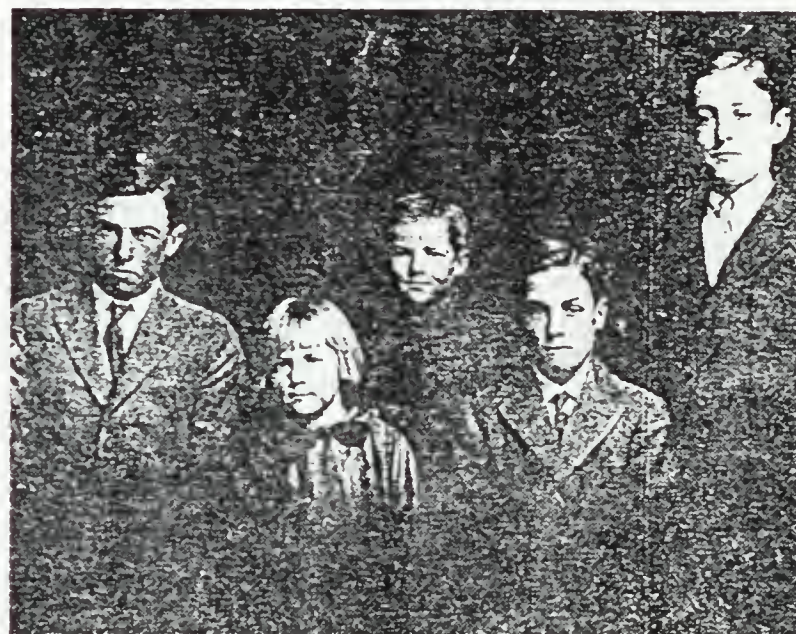


George A. and Lillian Ferney

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Merlin George | b- 1898 | d- 1948 |
| md- Leona Atkinson | | |
| (2) Clifford Lynn | b- 1899 | d- 1971 |
| md- Iva Tess Hackworth | | |
| (3) Lyle Carl | b- 1901 | |
| md- Ruth Johanna Nyborg | | |
| (4) Leland Henry | b- 1905 | |
| md- Hazel Ludwick | | |
| (5) Lillian Opal | b- 1907 | |
| md- Jesse Laurel Wort | | |
| (6) Ruth | b- 1914 | d- 1942 |
| md- Howard L. Cook | | |
| (7) Barbara | b- 1918 | |
| md- Samuel F. Hansen | | |
| (8) Richard Kimmey | b- 1920 | |
| md- Tullie Mestayer | | |

MERLIN G. FERNEY



f.r. Merlin, Lillian, Clifford, b.r. Leland, Lyle Ferney

The hearts of the people of Ashton were saddened last Thursday, November 11, 1948, to learn of the sudden passing of Merlin Ferney.

Mr. Ferney, in company with his son, Dean, and three friends had gone out in the Teton river country for a few hours of hunting, a sport which he greatly enjoyed. He had been out only a short time when he quietly slipped through the Open Door into that "temple not made with hands—the eternal in the heavens."

Merlin Ferney was born at Correctionalville, Iowa, the son of George and Lillian Ferney. While still a small child he moved with his parents to St. Anthony. Here he attended school and graduated from high school. Later he attended business college in Idaho Falls.

In 1924, Mr. Ferney was united in marriage to Leona Atkinson. To this union two sons were born, Dean N. and Gail D.

For many years, Mr. Ferney was a successful farmer in the France section. Because of failing health, he was forced to retire from farming and purchased a home in Ashton. For some time he had

been a valued employee at the Compton Motor Company and the Ashton Motor Company.

Merlin Ferney was active in civic affairs. Always ready to help a good cause. He was also active in the Masonic lodge, having held office at the time of his passing. He was not a member of any church but to follow the Golden Rule in all his transactions was his creed.

Funeral services were held at the L.D.S. chapel on Saturday, November 13, with Rev. Vernon Taylor of the Community Methodist Church in charge. Assisted by Bishop Thomas Murdoch. A trio composed of Mrs. J. H. Van Deusen, Mrs. George Phillips and Mrs. Vernon Taylor sang "God is My Strong Salvation."

Impressive graveside services were conducted by the local Masonic Lodge. Those serving as pall bearers were Dr. E. L. Hargis, H. J. Hollingsworth, J. H. Van Deusen, Carl Herre and H. S. Stewart. The members of the Masonic Lodge acted as honorary pall bearers.

Burial was in the Pine View Cemetery under the direction of the Kiser funeral home.

Besides his wife and two sons, Merlin Ferney leaves the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Jess Wort, Jackson, Wyoming; Mrs. Barbara Hanson, Pocatello; Clifford Ferney, Idaho Falls; Lyle Ferney, Boise; Leland Ferney, Richland, Washington; and Richard Ferney with the air corps in Japan.

Mr. Ferney also leaves a host of friends who will miss his happy smile and genial manner.

**1st Gen. SAMUEL FERRIN
and
ANNA PLANT**

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Annie | b- 1862 | d- 1918 |
| md- Daniel Davis Wade | | |
| (2) Samuel | b- 1864 | d- 1934 |
| md- Emily Jane Swift Gould | | |
| (3) Adna | b- 1866 | d- 1954 |
| md- 1 Sarah Lillian Swift | | |
| 2 Ada Packer | | |
| (4) Jesse | b- 1868 | d- 1941 |
| md- Mary Smith Brown | | |
| (5) Francis | b- 1871 | d- 1937 |
| md- Sarah E. Blanchard | | |
| (6) Philip | b- 1864 | d- 1958 |
| md- Viola Ann Jones | | |

**2nd Gen. JESSE FERRIN
and
MARY SMITH BROWN**

Jesse was the 4th child of Samuel and Anna Plant Ferrin. He was born november 19, 1868 at Eden, Weber County, Utah. He married Mary Smith Brown the daughter of Thomas Wallace and Mary Stracken Brown, January 1, 1912.

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| (1) Elmo | b- 1913 Lamont, Idaho |
| md- Grace Pavkov | |
| (2) Bertha A. | b- 1915 Lamont, Idaho |
| md- Carl T. Peterson | |
| (3) Marty Irean | b- 1916 Lamont, Idaho |
| md- | |
| (4) Thomas L. | b- 1918 Ogden, Utah |
| md- Netty B. Andreozzi | |
| (5) Horace E. | b- 1920 Rupert, Idaho |
| md- Betty | |

**2nd Gen. FRANCIS FERRIN
and
SARAH ELIZABETH BLANCHARD**



Francis and Sarah Elizabeth B. Ferrin

I Sarah Elizabeth Blanchard was born September 3, 1870 in Springville, Utah County, Utah. The 5th child of Emma Bocock and 4th child of Alma Moroni Blanchard. At 1 1/2 years old I had typhoid fever. My mother died when I was 2 1/2 years old and grandmother Blanchard took Byron, 13 months old and helped father and the older children in our motherless home. When I was nine years old my father married again and my half brother Frank took my sister Madora and myself and we stayed there until I was 13, when my sister married Charles H. Hickenlooper and I went to her home to live.

I attended the district school in Pleasant View. My brother Frank paid the tuition as well as furnishing clothes and some for food. I used to pick berries in the summertime to help with my expenses. I helped my sister with her growing family and when I was older helped others with housework in Pleasant View and Ogden.

When I was twenty one years old I married Francis Ferrin in the Logan Temple, the 18 May 1892. He is the son of Samuel Ferrin and Anna Plant. Our first child Zella was born February 11, 1892. When we had been married about a year, Francis went to Willow Creek, Idaho to homestead. He cleared land and cut trees in the mountains miles away for building. He built a log house 30 x 15 foot. When the house was near done and the baby was old enough

for me to take her, he sent for us. We went to Idaho Falls on the train and our home was 9 miles North of there. We had to haul all the water we used for washing clothes, dishes, bathing, cooking, drinking, etc. And the animals had to be driven to the Canal twice each day to drink. The next year water was brought closer to our home and we had a garden, planted fruit trees and crops, but jack rabbits were a real pest there and our crops did not amount to very much.

Francis's sister Annie and her husband Daniel Wade came to visit us. They persuaded us to nail up the windows and house and go with them to Salmon City, where Francis helped put up hay and we were able to get along. In the fall of that year I went to Utah and my second child, Ralph was born November 13, 1894,.

After crops were up in Salmon City and Francis could not earn more there, he returned to our home in Willow Creek and when our baby was about six weeks old I joined him on our homestead again.

We had made arrangements with a neighbor to water and care for our trees. while we were gone, but on our return we found that another neighbor had dug up the trees and planted them on his farm. We continued to live there the next summer and Francis worked for neighbors.

The next year we bought a small farm in Liberty, Ogden Valley. My third child Vera was born there April 25, 1898. When she was fourteen months old we moved to Chester, Idaho and rented a farm from my brother Alma Blanchard. While we were living there, my children became very ill and my two girls died the same night of membranous croup or diphtheria, October 20, 1901. Zella was eight years and Vera was three years old. Ralph was also very ill but with a change of doctors, the use of anti-toxins and faith he recovered. He asked us to pray for him. We knelt down around his bed and prayed for his recovery although he had developed death rattles. Through his faith and ours with the blessings from the Lord his life was spared. The two little girls were buried side by side in the same grave in the Farnum Cemetery, the second burials there.

We relinquished our homestead to the government and sold our improvements to a neighbor in Willow Creek and filed on another homestead in Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho near Ashton. Here we were real pioneers again, hauling water, going to mountains for logs to build a house, traveling always with horses and wagons and buggies. We belonged to a branch of the Marysville Ward with Elder Morrison presiding at Farnum. There was no Bishop for several years. We helped build the log church and amusement house and we all lived as real brothers and sisters in the little branch. We were almost like one big family sharing each others joys and sorrows.

My fourth child Agatha was born in Farnum, February 10, 1904. (Her birth was assisted by Harriet Orr, a widow from South Cotton wood, Utah and a

Doctor of Obstetrics, who had homesteaded and lived in Farnum.) This new lovely baby girl helped fill the great vacancy in our home through the loss of the other girls.

Life moved along in our family much as it does on other farms with growing children. Sewing most of our clothes, making rugs and quilts, butter and cheese. Doing all the baking, tending chickens, helping with garden, washing, ironing, etc. We soon had water near our house in the summer and did not have to haul it in wagons as earlier, but it still had to be carried to the house in buckets from a trough. We had to clean and fill lamps as we had no modern means of lighting. Wood had to be carried in and ashes out, and I raised orphan lambs.

Our youngest child Alder was born January 26, 1906. In 1907 my niece Della Hickenlooper came to visit me and we took a trip to Yellowstone Park. We traveled in a white top Ludlow Wagon and enjoyed camp fires, beautiful mountains, canyons, geysers, water falls, towering trees, shrubs and flowers were all appreciated. We also saw wild animals and birds, beaver, bear, deer, eagles pelicans, buffalo, skunks and moose. We also visited relatives, in Jackson, Wyoming and Victor, Idaho. We returned home after an absence of five weeks.

In the spring of 1910 Francis started with a bad case of blood poisoning which almost took his life. We had to take him to Ogden for treatment. He was sick all summer and was still not able to work in the harvest very much. This illness broke his constitution and weakened his heart.

In 1916 we traded our homestead and a home in Lillian, on 200 acres in Price, Carbon County, Utah. We plowed, harrowed and worked hard and started to build another home.

In September 1837, Alder, Francis and myself took a trip by automobile through Utah, Idaho and into Jackson, Wyoming, to visit family. Francis died there of a heart attack on September 23, 1937, and was buried in Farnum, Idaho by the side of our two daughters and my father.

I became ill in June 1947, later discovering it was cancer. My daughter and I returned to her home by plane in September where I became critically ill.

By: Sarah E. Blanchard Ferrin

Footnote: Mother stayed with me until she passed away at 10:00 P.M., December 24, 1947. Funeral was held in Phoenix December 28, 1947. Because of so much snow and bad roads to the Farnum Cemetery, Idaho, internment wasn't until May 10, 1948.

By: Agatha Ferrin Forbes

Mrs. Ferrin Laid to Rest at Farnum

Farnum- Mrs. Sarah Blanchard Ferrin who passed away at Christmas time at Mesa, Ariz., came home to stay May 10 when her son and daughter,

Alder and Agatha Ferrin, laid her to rest beside her husband and two children in the Farnum cemetery.

Forty odd years ago she and her husband, Francis Ferrin, came from Ogden, Utah, to homestead in the Farnum area on the farm now owned by Francis Bratt. Two of her five children succumbed to diphtheria soon after they settled in Farnum. Shortly before World War I she and her husband and remaining children moved away. In 1937 she and her husband were enroute to Farnum for a visit when Mr. Ferrin passed away.

Ashton Herald. 27 May 1948

FERRIN HOMESTEAD

The log cabin was built in the summer and fall of 1903, by my father, Francis Ferrin. This was near, what was then, Farnum, Idaho. Farnum is no longer there. Ashton was about seven miles away. Sarah Agatha was born in this home February 10, 1904. My brother, Alder Harold was born here January 26, 1906.

This cabin was on a 640 acre homestead. My parents and older brother, Ralph Francis, lived in a tent until the house was finished enough to move into. They probably moved into the house in October or November 1903, for my mother said the cold wind was blowing snow a month or more while they were still in the tent.

At first there was only one room, about twelve feet by twenty-four feet. It was very hard to keep it warm with just a small cooking stove for heat. Later, the room was divided into two rooms. The bedroom was about ten feet by twelve feet. The other room was the kitchen, dining room and living room.

After the logs where placed upon each other, the spaces between were chinked with mud both inside an outside which made the surface almost level, and warm within. The roof was made of dirt and this is the way Harold says it was built. Small round poles were used for rafters, willows were laid across the rafters and straw in abundance on top of that, then a lot of dirt was thrown on top of the straw. A weather board was put around the eaves to keep the dirt from washing off. As time passed, the dirt would dry and crack and when the rains came it would leak. Harold and I remember many places leaking, with pans, buckets and other utensils on the floor to catch the drips.

The roof was put on many years after we sold the property. There was nothing of that kind to use at the time our house was built.

This house was, at first, built on the north end of the homestead, because it was thought the county road would go through that way, however, the road finally was put through a mile to the south, or other end of the property. My father, with the help of many neighbors and their horses, attempted to move the house that mile in 1911.

They were not able to get the house across the canal which went through the center of our land from east to west. The house was left there for the winter, during this time we lived in another log house on the county road, across and a quarter mile to the west of the homestead.

Father did not waste this time. He used it as best he could in the cold, wind, snow and blizzards to build sheds, barns and a granary on our own property.

In the spring of 1912, with the help of neighbors, their big horses and other equipment, the house was moved to the present location.

The house looked much better at that time. Father had the door straight and neat and mother had flowers growing close to the house and a flower garden in front. Mother had a large yellow rose bush that the severe winters did not kill. In the summer it was a most beautiful sight and could be seen for quite a distance on the road from the east or the west. Mother's flowers were a great show and talked about by people that would travel through this county, Fremont, and from other counties east and west. It was one way of telling strangers where we lived, for other people did not grow flowers like my mother.

During my first year of school, I had to walk two miles. After the house was on the south end of the homestead, I walked one mile. Sometimes it was very rough because of sleet, snow, blizzards, rain and mud. It was not all bad, at times the snow was sparkling like diamonds in the sun and when the snow was gently falling the flakes were beautiful. And spring and fall was usually too wonderful to describe.

There is much more to tell about my life in this home, but that is another story.

By: Sarah Agatha Ferrin Forbes

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Zella Lurean | b- 1893 | d- 1901 |
| (2) Ralph Francis | b- 1894 | d- 1961 |
| md- Ada Powell | | |
| (3) Vera Floretta | b- 1898 | d- 1901 |
| (4) Sarah Agatha | b- 1904 | d- |
| md- (1)Lawrence D. Nyland | | |
| (2)Theodore William Forbes | | |
| (5) Alder Harold | b- 1906 | |
| md- Merl Robinson | | |

SARAH AND LAWENCE NYLAND

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|----------------------|---------|
| (1) Verdell Lawrence | b- 1919 |
| md- Viola Shumway | |

Sarah Agatha Ferrin Nyland

md.(2)-14 Nov.1927 Theadore William Forbes.

- | | |
|---------------------|---------|
| (1) Garnet Agatha | b- 1929 |
| md- | |
| (1) Dale Lee Hudgel | |
| (2) Walter Gaines | |

A letter from Verdell Nyland,

Your notice concerning the Farnum pioneers and your efforts to preserve some of their history was a welcome reminder of some of my roots. I have seen the log house my grandmother Agatha speaks of. I think it was being used as a tool shed at that time (about 1950).

The names: Baird, Murdoch, Cazier, etc. were very familiar names to me in my youth as my uncles and grandparents often spoke of them and their old homesteads with fondness.

I learned only recently that my great-grandmother Anna Plant Ferrin homesteaded 160 acres at Farnum. Frances' brother Samuel Ferrin Jr. farmed it for a time.

Grandmother Sarah Blanchard Ferrin, her husband Francis', father Alma Moroni Blanchard Sr. and her two daughters (victims of diphtheria within one hour of each other) are buried in the cemetery up on the hill not too far from where they lived.

Mother died July 11, 1988 at the age of 84 in Phoenix, where she had lived since 1928. Francis died in Jackson Hole while visiting with family. Sarah died at Mother's (Agatha) home in Phoenix in December 1947 and was buried beside her husband in May 1948. He was 67. She was 78.

Grandfather Francis was a very shy man. He was called as councilor in the Lillian branch Presidency but could not handle appearing before the people in that capacity. He became inactive of course, his children also. Only my mother, of the three children again embraced the church. Somehow she drug me into the church, "kicking and screaming" as it were, when I was 14 in 1934.

Grandfather and Grandmother were again active members in their 60.

I owe my mother a great debt of gratitude for persevering with me.

In the pre-automobile days horses were essential. Grandfather became an adept horse trader. He was particularly proud of his Percheron draft horses.

Later, so the family story goes, he bought the second model T. Ford sold in Idaho. That car started Ralph on a lifetime of being a mechanic. Harold was a mining promoter for many years. Mother was a waitress but studied stenography and worked as a secretary in an insurance office for several years.

By Verdell Nyland

VALERA EDITH FILLMORE School Teacher

Valera Edith Fillmore was born May 25, 1890, Lawrence, Emery County, Utah, daughter of Alma Milan and Elnora Staker Fillmore.

Notes from her husband, David Henry Larsen's journal:



Valera Edith Fillmore

In 1913 I was called to visit the Wards of Yellowstone Stake as a Missionary. In company with Elder Horace A. Hess on a Sunday in May 1913, attending a Sacrament service in the Farnum ward I met my future wife, Miss Valera Fillmore, who was teaching a Sunday School class which I attended. Miss Fillmore was teaching school at Farnum that year. We became acquainted on that occasion and on June 11, 1914, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

(1)-Information from Erna Larsen Chantrill (a neice), states Valera died 28 November 1981, Ferron, Emery County, Utah, and is buried in the Pine View Cemetery, Ashton, Idaho.

(2)- Farnum Ward membership records.

OSCAR FRANZ and **BETTA ROSELLA MATTINE**

Fritz August Oscar Franz, son of a cabinetmaker, was born July 13, 1845 in Breslau, Selesia, Prussia. He married Betta Rosella Mattine, daughter of a baker. Betta was born September 25, 1845 at Driepnitz, Germany. They had five sons before they immigrated to the United States in 1883, when Robert was three years old. They borrowed money from Betta's parents to come to America. Her parents ran a bakery and were much better off than Oscar. They first settled in Jeffersonville, Indiana, where Oscar, also a cabinetmaker, secured work finishing the inside of pullman train cars. Oscar and Betta had eight children:

(1) Alfred Franz, born July 8, 1871 in Breslau, Silesia, Prussia, married Melvina Goldback. He died December 22, 1916 at Jeffersonville, Clark County, Indiana and is buried there.

(2) Their second child was a son born in 1873 and died in 1873.

(3) Richard Franz, born May 22, 1874 in Breslau, Silesia, Prussia, died April 22, 1890 after being beaten by a gang of boys.

(4) Otto Franz, born December 23, 1875 in Breslau,



b.r. Max, Otto, Alfred, Robert, f.r. Emma, Betta, Oscar, Ida Franz

Silesia, Prussia, married Daisy Dorr. Died July 1972.

(5) Max Franz, was born March 28, 1878 in Breslau, Silesia, Prussia. He married Charlotte Louise Louis. He died 11 January 1953 and is buried in the Ashton Cemetery.

(6) Robert Franz, born May 21, 1880 in Breslau, Silesia, Prussia married Clara Louise Stemler. He died October 1936.

(7) Emma Franz (twin) was born April 26, 1886 in Jeffersonville, Clark County, Indiana. She married Frank Cox. She died October 11, 1973.

(8) Ida Franz (twin) was born April 26, 1886 in Jeffersonville, Clark County, Indiana. She married John Fredrick Jessen, Sr. Ida died November 2, 1962 and is buried in the Squirrel Cemetery.

Sons Max and Robert went west and homesteaded in Idaho, in the Highland area on Conant Creek around the turn of the century. They married and were joined later by Oscar, Betta, Ida, and Emma while sons Alfred and Otto stayed in Indiana. Son Richard was beaten to death by a gang of boys when he was 16.

France, originally known as Franz Siding, was named after this family. It was changed at the outbreak of World War I. Because of Betta Franz's fear of being associated with the old country she destroyed or burned all documents, photos, etc. of the family.

Max sold his land near France to Harry French and that in Drummond to Dickasons. Robert's children still own his land. It is farmed by



Franz homestead in Drummond

the Dickasons. Emma, who married Frank Cox, farmer, then moved to the Meridian-Boise area. Ida Franz worked at the Highland Ranch where she met and later married John Frederick Jessen. They homesteaded west of the Jessen homestead in Squirrel.

By: Nieca Jessen
Jackie Jessen Miller

MAX FRANZ and CHARLOTTE LOUISE LOUIS

Max A. Franz was born in Breslaw, Germany on March 28, 1878. He was brought to the United States, along with four brothers, by his parents Oscar and Bertha Franz. The family settled in Jeffersonville,



Max and Charlotte Franz in garden on the homestead in Drummond

Indiana. Max was five at the time. He grew up there and when he was 22, he came west to Idaho, by the urging of his friend George Louis (who came west on account of his health). George's brother Jesse Louis was a doctor in St. Anthony for a few years.

Max first settled in Dubois, then moved to St. Anthony, where he worked for a Mr. Moore. Later he homesteaded on 160 acres on Conant Creek.

Max urged his parents and younger brother Robert to come to Idaho. Robert also homesteaded on property on Conant Creek. So the two men filed for a siding on the railroad, to be called Franz Siding, located between Drummond and Lamont. During World War I, this was changed to France Siding because people didn't want the German name.

At Drummond, Idaho on September 17, 1913, Max married Charlotte Louise Louis. She was a niece to George and Jess Louis. Her parents had also moved to Idaho from Jeffersonville, Indiana.

About 1924, Max bought another farm at Drummond, so his children could be close to a school. He continued farming there until 1945,



Maxime and Marrian Franz with (Herbert Franz)

when he sold his farms and moved to Idaho Falls where he was employed by the Parks Department until his death January 17, 1953. He and his wife Charlotte are buried at the Ashton cemetery, along with their oldest daughter, Maxine. Their son, Herbert R. Franz (b-January 27, 1926-d- November 1928) is buried at the Squirrel cemetery, along with Max's parents Oscar and Bertha Franz. Charlotte's mother Louise Louis is also buried at the Ashton cemetery.

Their youngest daughter, Marian Franz Pattee, lives in Salmon, Idaho. She has two sons and three grandchildren.

By: Marian Pattee

Max and Robert Franz were from Jeffersonville, Indiana and came West in the very early nineteen hundreds. They filed for a homestead which was by Conant Creek which was a mile or so north of France Siding. The Franz parents and two sisters came west later on. The two sisters were known as Ada Jessen and Emma Cox.

Max and Robert married women from their home town in Indiana.



b.r. Clara, Edith, Robert f.r. Jess Franz

Robert and Clara purchased 160 acres north of Conant Creek in 1914. At a later date 120 acres were added to the farm. A son, Jess George, was born in the spring of 1914 when they moved to the newly purchased property.

Edith Franz Williams attended school in Drummond five years before the family moved to the Boise Valley in March 1921.

Edith has many fond memories of this area and has returned many times to visit family and friends.

Victor and Gene Dickason farmed the farm over 35 years and they purchased the farm from the Franz family in 1983.

By Edith Franz Williams

Grandfather came over on a steamboat before grandmother came with the boys on a sailboat which was a seventeen day voyage. Grandpa's voyage was six days on the steamboat.

They came to America in 1883 as Dad was only three years old. I think I remember them saying that they borrowed money from Bertha's folks to

come to America. Bertha's parents ran a bakery and were very much better off than grandfather. The reason that they came to America was that grandfather didn't want his sons to have to serve in the German Army and be treated like he was when he served. He said you got your ears boxed for the slightest thing the army considered wrong. He was also hungry at times. Grandfather, as I remembered him, was very strict.

They settled in the town of Jeffersonville, Indiana, where Oscar did the wood finishing of the passenger railroad cars.

Uncle Max came to Idaho in 1900 with George Louis. George Louis came for health reasons. He was some relation to Aunt Charlotte Louis Franz. I don't know whether he was a brother or an uncle.

The parents came later. Aunt Ada came with one parent and Aunt Emma came out with the other parent.

I am not sure when dad came out, but I thought it was in 1901. I know for sure he was here in 1905.

Dad herded sheep somewhere in the hills from St. Anthony and he hated that job. He worked in a general store in St. Anthony for some time too. He fell from one of the roller ladders and was unconscious for three days. It took him a long time before he could call names or count money.

Uncle Max took up a homestead, I think. I know some of the family took up a homestead. Uncle Max was the first of the family to come west.

Robert, born May 21, 1880 died July 29, 1936. Robert married Clara Louise Stemler July 2, 1908. Clara was born February 18, 1883 and died November 15, 1973. To this union two children were born: Edith Catherine Franz (Williams) born July 17, 1910 in St. Anthony, Idaho; Jesse George Franz, born May 14, 1914 at home in Drummond, Idaho, died July 15, 1983.

Ida Franz Jessen was born in Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Emma Franz Cox was born April 26, 1886 and died October 11, 1973. To the union of Frank and Emma were three children; a baby born 1915, died 1915; Leslie, born November 14, 1917; Ellen, born August 21, 1921.

To the union of Leslie and Audrey Anderson was born one son, Douglas. Douglas has one son and one daughter.

To the union of Jess and Louise Hutchison Franz were born two children: Raymond, May 25, 1937 and Roberta, July 6, 1941. Roberta married Randall Fredricks June 20, 1960. To this union two sons were born: Steven, March 14, 1969 and Robert, July 15, 1970.

Alfred Lee and Edith Williams had one daughter, Arlea Annett Williams, born December 13, 1937.

By Edith Catherine Franz Williams

HENRY P. AND MARGUERITE RUBY FREDERICKSEN

Henry came to the United States from Denmark in 1905. He was born on March 27, 1886 and like his Viking ancestors, he had many exciting adventures through his life. Henry left home when he was 14 years old to work on sailing ships throughout the world. In 1905 he moved to Monroe, Wisconsin. He then moved from there and worked and farmed in North Dakota and Montana.

In 1918 he married Marguerite. In 1923 they sold their possessions and moved to West Yellowstone, Montana, with their two oldest children, Dick and Florance. Henry hacked ties, worked on Grassy Lake and Jackson Lake dams, Cave Falls road, and other places. Their third son, Stan, was born while they were living in a tent east of Ashton. The family then moved to Judkins, north-east of Felt, where the rest of their eight children, Don, Harvey, Larry, Randall, and Patsy were born.

Henry and Marguerite farmed in the summer and in the winter Henry trapped martin along the Bitch Creek Ridge to Hominy Creek. He spent most of the winter running his trap line, living in tents, and in a Hominy Creek cabin at the head of Conant Creek. His oldest sons, Dick and Stan, would bring supplies in from time to time with a dog sled and snowshoes. They would also take furs to town and sell. They usually sold them to Myrian & Lewis.

Life was really hard during this period of their lives. There was very little work to be found and with such a large family it made life even harder. Wages were a dollar a day if you could find work. Wheat was selling for 50 cents a bushel and people in these small communities tried to help each other. Most families had a few chickens, pigs, milk cows, and horses for transportation, and dog teams when snow got so deep and the horses could no longer travel.

Our mother made most of our clothes and picked all kinds of wild berries, such as huckleberries, chokecherries, and service berries. We also fished and caught white fish. If we were lucky we would kill some wild game and then have meat to eat, which was kind of scarce then.

In 1940 we moved northeast of Lamont and continued farming. Dad built a log cabin and a log bunkhouse to live in when we moved to Lamont, because there were no buildings on the property.

Life was still hard as World War II was about to start. We had to haul water from a hand dug well in the bottom of a draw below the house. We had no electricity until 1948. We were feeding 45 head of cows, 15 were milk cows, and all of them had to be milked by hand and kept in the barn. We drove all 45 cows to a spring about a mile from the barn.

School was very hard to get to. There were no roads opened in the winter months. We would use horses until the snow got so deep they couldn't go, so then we would use dogs to pull us on skis. Our dog

team would also bring us supplies. We tried to get most of the supplies in the fall when roads were still open. We separated the milk, and the cream was hauled to Lamont on dog sleds. We also used milk to feed the calves and pigs.

Trains were our transportation out of Lamont. We would sometimes catch the train in Lamont and go to Driggs to get supplies and then catch the train back the same day. In 1949 a severe winter storm hit Lamont and the train didn't come for 24 days. Supplies in Lamont were running out and there was no mail. Snowplanes brought in mail and supplies. No one could even get to the doctor. Snow drifts covered telephone lines and drifted over buildings. We shoveled cave type trenches out of houses as they kept drifting in. Horses and cows could walk on drifts.

Dad died in 1980 at the age of 94 and we moved Mom to Marysville where she lived in a trailer behind her son Randall's house for about nine years. In 1989 Marguerite fell and broke her hip, and with failing bad health, she had to go to the rest home in Ashton. She passed away May 4, 1991, at the age of 91, at the Ashton Nursing Home and was buried in the Ashton Pineview Cemetery.

Most of the families are gone that used to live in rural Lamont area. The Fredericksen family still owns and farms the land in Lamont.



Dick, Patsy, Larry, Henry, Harvey, Stan, Randall Fredrickson



Marguerite, Randall, Patsy, Henry, Larry Fredrickson putting up hay



The Fredrickson dog team

Author's Note: See school chapter, (Lamont), for an additional interesting report of Fredericksen children going to school.

CHESTER NORRIS FRENCH and GENEVA CHRISTENSEN

Chester Norris French was born to Ruben Sampson French and Ida Mae Norris on March 27, 1900 at Junction City, Oregon. Chester was the eleventh of twelve children. He was raised and educated in Oregon.

At the age of 12, Chester came to France, Idaho, alone, to see his sister and husband, Perry and Minnie Martin. He returned to Oregon that winter. In the spring of 1914, at the age of 14, he came back to Idaho and the Martins. The Martins farmed at France Siding on the farm that Joe Miller now owns. Chester worked for his brother-in-law on the farm. Chester never did return to Oregon to live. Chester worked for many of the neighbors and friends in the area.

In the summer of 1922, Chester met Geneva Christensen, who became his bride on January 25, 1923. They were married at Drummond at her parent's home.

Jamima (Geneva, as she was called) Christensen, was born April 4, 1903 at Mt. Pleasant, Utah, to Franklin Ervin Christensen and Elizabeth Jane Myrick. She was the first of two daughters. She moved with her family from Utah to Drummond, Idaho, where her parents homesteaded east of Drummond on Conant Creek. Walter Jones now owns the Christensen place.

After Chester and Geneva were married, they started farming on their own renting the Jim Christensen place just east of her parents. Jim was Geneva's uncle.

Chester and Geneva rented several farms around the area before buying their own farm. In 1930, they bought the place they lived on for the rest of their life; buying more farms around the area as they could afford to.

They also raised cattle and in the later years bought and raised and sold pure-bred appaloosa horses. They won many ribbons and trophies with their horses.

To this union was born two daughters. Ida Anna, born September 21, 1925 at Ashton, Idaho. Bettie Marie, born June 1, 1927 at Ashton, Idaho. Ida passed away at the age of eleven. Bettie married Gene Albertson, living in the Lamont area.

Chester was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He was baptized into the Church in June, 1936. Geneva was raised in the Church. Chester was a Sunday School Superintendent in the Farnum Ward from 1938 to 1940; Second Counselor to Bishop Walter Clark in the Farnum Ward in 1943; and then First Counselor to Walter Clark in the Farnum Ward from 1944 to 1947. He was First Counselor in the Yellowstone Stake High Priest Presidency under Thomas Murdoch from January 1952 to October 1953. He taught the Gospel Doctrine class in the Marysville Ward Sunday School and was Finance Secretary of the High Priest Quorum of the Yellowstone Stake from 1955 to 1956. He was the Priesthood Chairman of the Marysville Ward for two years and a Home Teacher until ill health forced him to retire.

Geneva was Relief Society President for several years in the Farnum Ward in the Yellowstone Stake and Relief Society President in the Marysville Ward for several years under Bishop James Stringham. Geneva was a teacher in the Relief Society and Sunday School. She was Sunday School Secretary under Chester French. She was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher for most of her life.

Chester and Geneva served an L.D.S. mission to the Texas-Louisiana mission in 1953 to 1954.

Chester passed away at the age of 86 at the Rest Home in Ashton, Idaho. He died on June 14, 1986. He was buried June 17, 1986 at Ashton, Idaho.

Geneva passed away at the age of 86 at the Valley Care Center in Idaho Falls. She died August 14, 1989 and was buried on August 17, 1989 at Ashton, Idaho.

Written By: Bettie Marie (French) Albertson

**HARRY WILBUR FRENCH
and
ELAINE HILL**

Harry Wilbur French was born March 9, 1903, in Pendleton, Oregon, the son of Ruben Sampson French and Ida Mae Norris French.

Harry came to Idaho in the summer of 1916 at the age of 13 to live with his sister Minnie and her husband Perry Martin, who had homesteaded one and one-fourth miles southwest of the France Siding two years earlier.

Harry went to school that fall at Drummond and started work for his brother-in-law, Perry, in the spring.

He worked for Perry until he was 18. Also working for other farmers in the area during haying and thrashing time. One of these farmers was Harry Niendorf. When it came time to collect his wages he bought his first horse from Mr. Niendorf instead of taking the money. The horse was a beautiful black which Harry named "Scamp". Harry and Scamp became a real team with Harry's love of horse racing and Scamp loving to run. Winning many horse races, Harry's love of horse racing, and Scamp's speed, soon became well known in the area.

Harry was working on a farm in Hog Hollow, south of Drummond, for Claude Lee, in 1926, when he decided to take a night off and go to Farnum to the dance. It was here he met the girl who was to be his future wife, Elaine Hill.

Elaine was born May 5, 1911, in Huntington, Utah, the daughter of Lucius Elmer and Amplis Maude Kinder Hill. They dated and were married August 28, 1926, at St. Anthony, Idaho. After their marriage, Harry continued to work for various farmers in the area, until they decided to go into farming for themselves. They rented several different farms in the Lamont, Squirrel, and Drummond areas and also worked for farmers in these same areas for several years.

During this time three children were born. Leona Mae was born April 22, 1927. She now lives in Kenai, Alaska and is married to Frank Stanley. Harry Douglas was born July 16, 1930, and Charlotte Elaine was born April 15, 1940. Charlotte married Douglas Hillam and they live on a farm in Marysville, Idaho.

After having rented several different places, and while renting the John T. Wilcox place on Conant Creek, Harry and Elaine purchased the Franz place from Max Franz in the fall of 1940. They continued to live on the Wilcox place on Conant Creek, farming it, the Franz place, and a place they rented from Mr. Baum, until 1947, when they purchased and moved to the Phillip Lerwill place at Lamont. They lived here and farmed until ill health forced Harry to retire and



b.r. Harry Douglas, Charlotte Elaine,
f.r. Leona Mae, Harry W., Elaine H. French



b.r. Lynn Wendell, Darin Brett, Ryan David, Allan Douglas, Connie Darlene, Ruby Darlene (Swensen), Harry Douglas French

give up farming in 1969. They sold the farm to Floyd Stohl and moved to Ashton, where they lived until Harry passed away July 11, 1978. Elaine passed away August 10, 1983. Brent Stohl, Floyd's son, farms the place today.

Douglas bought the John T. Wilcox place on Conant Creek in 1949, and began farming with his father. Doug met and married Ruby Darlene Swensen on the 8th of July, 1951, at St. Anthony, Idaho. They lived on the creek and farmed until 1962, when their oldest son Allan started to school. That winter they moved to Ashton for the winter months as the school in Lamont was no longer being used, due to the consolidation of all the little rural schools. This became a way of life for the French children, Lamont in the summer, and Ashton in the winter for schooling. The children rode the bus in the spring and fall till it snowed up, so they could not get to the highway to the bus. This was before the days of snow machines.

The French children are: Allan Douglas, born Jan. 17, 1955; Kevin Ernest, born Nov. 30, 1957, who passed away March 26, 1961, at the age of three; Darin Brett, born Jan 9, 1962; Ryan David, born June 28, 1964; Lynn Wendell, born July 21, 1967; and Connie Darlene, born Aug. 23, 1968. They grew up enjoying the fun times on the creek both working and playing. The ranch on Conant Creek is still a favorite place to come home to now they are all grown and living in different places.

Doug and Darlene still enjoy spending the summers on the ranch, building fence, and doing odd jobs and just being there to enjoy it. They spend their winters in Ashton in the home they built in 1967.

Written By: Doug and Darlene French

JACOB ALLEN GARVER and MARY ELLEN BUTLER

Jacob Allen Garver was born July 23, 1859. He married Mary Ellen Butler, October 1884. She was born March 3, 1866 in Andrew County, Missouri.



Jacob Allen Garver, Mary Ellen

They came from Missouri and settled at Squirrel and later farmed in the Drummond community where they lived most of their life. (For a more detailed early history of Jacob and Mary Garver see the first part of



b.r. Ollie, Clarence, Ruby, Earl m.r. Effie, Jacob, Charlie, Mary
Ellen Butler, f.r. Lucille, Robert Garver

the Loyd Niendorf and Effie Mae Garver history in this book). They had the following ten children listed with their spouses:

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Viola Bell | b- 1885 | d- 1920 |
| md- Clarence R. Gill | | |
| md- Dr. B. A. Price | | |
| (2) Clarence Clyde | b- 1886 | |
| (3) Ernest Emmett | b- 1888 | d- 1918 |
| md- Minnie Barackman | | |
| (4) Earl Raymond | b- 1889 | d- 1959 |
| md- Bessie Clark | | |
| (5) Ruby Nell | b- 1891 | d- 1941 |
| md- C. Van Clark | | |
| (6) Effie Mae | b- 1892 | d- 1964 |
| md- Loyd Niendorf | | |
| (7) Robert Hudson | b- 1893 | d- 1967 |
| md- Pearl Broadbent | | |
| (8) Lucille Bernice | b- 1896 | |
| md- Cassie Denny | | |
| (9) Charlie Forest | b- 1898 | d- 1927 |
| md- Anna Christensen | | |
| (10) Iva Hazel | b- 1905 | |
| md- Bob Holbrook | | |

Mary Ellen passed away June 13, 1948 at the Niendorf home in Drummond, and was buried June 4, at the Pineview cemetery.

VIOLA BELL GARVER and CLARENCE R. GILL

Viola Bell Garver was born June 20, 1895, at Mound City, Mo., the oldest child & daughter of Jacob Allen Garver and Mary Ellen Butler Garver. When she was eight years old her parents and family moved from Mound City, Missouri, to this area. (For a more detailed history of that move and settling, see the first part of the Loyd Niendorf and Effie Mae Garver history in this book).

Viola (Ollie or Ola) married Clarence R. Gill at Mound City in 1902. They had two girls: Hazel and Gladys, and two boys: Ralph and Earnest. Earnest died at three years of age, Oct. 13, 1913. In 1910 Clarence Gill passed away also.

In November, 1917, Viola married Dr. B. A. Price at Pocatello. Dr. Price was located at Hazelton and they made their home there.

Viola passed away in 1920 at Twin Falls of a ruptured appendix while her husband was working at the time as a surgeon in the state of Sonora, Mexico.

EARL RAYMOND GARVER and BESSIE CLARK



b.r. Beverly, Earl Raymond, Bessie, Connie,
f.r. Joan, Paddy Ryan, Madeline, Garver

Earl Raymond Garver was born at Mound City, Missouri, October 20, 1889, a son of Jacob and Mary Butler Garver. He spent his early life at Mound City, and later his parents moved to Drummond, Idaho, where he grew to manhood.

October 2, 1917 he enlisted in the U.S. Army. While overseas he fought in Chateau-Thierry, Aisne-Marni, Maebache, St. Mihiel, and Neuve-Argonne battles. He was discharged August 16, 1919 as a Corporal from Co. "K" 23rd Infantry.

Following his discharge he returned to Drummond and farming on the home place.

Earl and Bessie Clark were married March 17, 1928 at Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Bessie Clark Garver was born at St. Anthony, Idaho November 13, 1898, a daughter of John and Fannie Bowles Clark.

Two children were born to Earl and Bessie while living on the home place:

- (1) Beverly Garver Siddoway, born March 6, 1929.
- (2) Paddy Ryan Garver, born October 7, 1930.

Earl and Bessie Garver lived on the home place until 1931. They moved to St. Anthony, Idaho, to care for Fannie Clark, the mother of Bessie, after John Peter Litz Clark's death.

Four children were born to Earl and Bessie Garver at St. Anthony, Idaho.

- (3) Joan Garver Thorton, born January 4, 1935.
- (4) Madeline Garver, born February 5, 1937.
- (5) Earl Garver Jr., born April 24, 1939, died April 24, 1939.
- (6) Connie Garver VanHook, born September 16, 1941.

A Remembrance of Our Parents

Dr. Paddy Ryan Garver remembers his dad as a friend, a person he loved to work for, and one who encouraged him to pursue a good education.

Beverly Garver Siddoway - our mother was a beautiful woman and I am grateful for her hard work ethic. All of us are benefiting from her example.

ERNEST EMMETT GARVER and MINNIE BARACKMAN

Author's Note: From an aged yellowing newspaper clipping found in the Garver Family Bible we present the following classic obituary.

DEATH OF ERNEST E. GARVER

So live, that when thy summons comes to join, The caravan which moves to that mysterious realm, Where each shall take his chamber in the silent halls O death, Thou go not like the quarry slave at night, Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

It is a precious thought to those who are bereft of loved ones that they are not gone out from them forever, but just gone on before.

So we feel in regard to Ernest E. Garver, who suddenly passed away very quietly to his peaceful rest early Saturday morning, April 27, 1918, at Idaho Falls. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. White at the Methodist Church of Ashton, Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, interment in the Ashton-Marysville cemetery.

Ernest E. Garver was born near Mound City, Mo., Feb. 27, 1888. He came to Idaho in 1903 with his parents. He married Miss Minnie Barackman in 1912, spending his happy married life in the vicinity of Drummond, and to mourn his departure besides a loving wife and little two-year-old daughter, Mildred, he leaves a father, mother, five sisters, and four brothers of whom three are in the service of the U. S. Army.

Ernest's many friends will remember him as a steady, loyal, industrious worker, who held the respect of all who knew him. He was a good provider for his family, a devoted husband and loving father.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the kind and sympathetic acts of friends and neighbors at the sudden bereavement of our son and brother and beloved husband. We also wish to thank for the beautiful floral offerings and splendid music.

Mr. & Mrs. Garver and family, and Mrs. Ernest Garver.

Note: Ernest is the son of Jacob Allen & Mary Ellen Garver.

ROBERT HUDSON GARVER and PEARL S. BROADBENT



Dean, Keith, Shirley, Delores, Robert Hudson, Pearl S. Garver

Robert H. Garver was born Oct. 5, 1893, at Mound City, Mo. the 7th child of Jacob Allen and Mary Ellen Butler Garver. He spent his early childhood at Mound City and then in 1903 his family moved to Idaho. They lived in St. Anthony for 2 years, then moved to Drummond in 1905 where he farmed with his father and brothers.

In 1918 he enlisted in the U. S. Army, 318th Engineer Bn. and served in the European Theatre. Robert and Pearl S. Broadbent from Thayne, Wyo., were married Dec. 22, 1923, by Judge Fryer, and made their home in Drummond where they farmed until 1940.

In 1941 they moved to St. Anthony, then returned to Ashton in 1946 and farmed until he passed away Dec. 10, 1967.

One day on the farm, Pearl enlisted the help of her sister-in-law, Bessie Garver, to drive her into Drummond to take a good big batch of eggs, in to trade for groceries. It was in the days when cars were new on the farm scene, and the women were just learning to drive. In the Drummond area there are some steep hills to go up and down on the way from the ranch to the town. All went well until they were gaining a lot of speed down one particular hill, Bessie got flustered and lost track of where the brake was, as a result the car, eggs, and women were going like a "bat-out-of-hell" the rest of the way to the bottom.

It turned out ok, the eggs were traded, and the women's hearts stopped pounding so furiously.

On Christmas Eve 1922, Robert (Bob) skied out to get Dr. Hargis to come to the ranch and deliver his sister Effie Mae's 5th child. The baby was named Bobbie Niendorf in honor of his Uncle Robert's efforts that night.

CHILDREN

- | | | |
|------------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Jacob Keith | b- 1924 | d- 1990 |
| md- Effie Cunningham (1948) | | |
| md- Shirley Mac Wells (1965) | | |
| (2) Dean George | b- 1926 | |
| md- Doris Bishoff | | |
| md- Delores Perkins | | |
| (3) Charlie | b- 1928 | d- 1940 |
| (4) Max | b- 1930 | |
| (5) Wilma | b- 1933 | d- 1951 |

1st gen. AUGUST GARZ and ALBERTINA LENZ



b.r. Otto, Paul, William, Augusta, Julius
f.r. August, Albertina, Franz Garz

August Garz and his wife, Albertina came to Squirrel, Idaho in the spring of 1901 and homesteaded land. Their children were (1) Otto married Susan Wadell. Susan was a sister of Dick Wadell. They had one son, Otto Jr., who still manages his father's farm.

(2) Franz was unmarried.

(3) Julius married Anna Franke: their children are Margaret (Janssen), Gladys (Cramer), Alice (Carlson), and Clara (Grey). (4) William married Katie Bolland and their children are; Mary, Evelyn, and William H.

(5) Paul married L Reinmer from Nampa; their children are; Kenneth and Joyce.

(6) Augusta married Louis Balser. They live in Squirrel a few years then moved to Newhouse, Utah. Paul and Bill, as partners operated the family farm. Now Kenneth Garz manages it.

2nd gen. JULIUS GARZ and ANNE FRANKE



b.r. Margaret holding Karleen, Gladys,
Julius, Alice, f.r. Clara, Anna Garz

Julius Garz was born in 1890, in Germany, the son of August and Albertina Lenz Garz, and passed away in 1964. His brothers are ; Otto, Franz, Bill, and Paul, and a sister Augusta. Anne Franke was born 1895 in Germany and passed away in 1952. Julius and Anna were married in St. Anthony, Idaho, on March 12, 1919. They made their home about one mile northeast of Drummond, where they farmed. Their house overlooked Squirrel Creek Canyon. here they raised four daughters:

(1) Gladys married Leonard Kramer. They live near Paul, Idaho. They have three daughters; Gail, Elane, Martha.

(2) Margaret married Carl Janssen (deceased), and raised three children; Karlene, Marvin, and Linda. They all live in the Ashton area.

(3) Alice married Wally Carlson. They live in mission, British Columbia, Canada. They have three sons; David, Donald and Rick.

(4) Clara married Jerry Gray and raised two children; Michelle and Michael (deceased). They live in Fulton Mississippi.

By: Margaret Garz Janssen.

2nd gen. WILLIAM PAUL GARZ and KATIE M. BOLLAND

My parents, August Garz and Albertina Lenz Garz, came from Stettin, Pommerania, Germany in about 1892. They settled in Hoskins, Nebraska where I was born October 25, 1894. We came to Idaho in 1901. We stayed with the Charles Mackerts in St. Anthony, Idaho for ten days. We rented a farm from Carl F. Lenz and stayed with them until the buildings were built on the farm which is about a mile and a half from Squirrel. I went to school at Squirrel. The

school was a log building. I remember going to St. Anthony for our supplies when we first came to Idaho because Ashton hadn't started at that time. I helped on the farm until 1916 then I went to McGill, Nevada. I worked there in the smelters until the first world war. I went into the army June 24, 1918 and was stationed at Camp Lewis, Washington. I went overseas August 1, 1918, served nine months overseas and was wounded October 4, 1918. I was in the occupation army in Germany from December, 1918 to the end of April, 1919. I was discharged May 15, 1919 and came back and worked on the farm and was a ditch rider for a while.

On March 28, 1920, I married Katie Bolland. We lived on the Garz farm until 1936 when we moved to Ashton. Our three children, Mary, Evelyn and William (Dan) were born while we were living on the farm. Evelyn passed away May 1942 when she was 15 years old. Our first home in Ashton was the Bronc Sparkman house. In 1944 we moved to another home which was Mrs. Hattie McKerigan's house. This is where we live today.

When we first came to Idaho there were lots of cowboys here. I remember riding with them one day to round up cattle. Toward evening my pony and I started back home and came to a closed gate. I couldn't open it so I sat down and cried until Roy Moore came along and opened it and let me through. Children: Mary Garz Savage and William (Dan) Garz.

By Mary Garz

KATIE M. BOLLAND

I was born in Concordia, Missouri, January 3, 1897, to Henry Claus Bolland and Katherine Ohrenberg Bolland. I was baptized in the Lutheran Church February 9, 1897. There were three boys and three girls in our family. I was the second youngest. I started school in Missouri when I was 7 years old. I was 9 when we came to Idaho on April 9, 1906.

We stayed with George and Sarah Harrigfeld for about a week until our train car came from Missouri. My father came with the train car. When we came to Idaho the Squirrel Post Office was there. Ashton was very small at that time. There were only about four buildings. I remember a cafe, a bar and the Moore and Fuller Real Estate Office.

We lived on several different farms, and in 1919 my parents bought farms along Squirrel Creek from Tom Sheetz and Bill Stronks. I lived with them until March 28, 1920 when I married Bill Garz. My life as a homemaker and mother has been a busy one. While on the farm I did many washings on a washboard, did a lot of cooking and baking for my family, hired hands and threshers. I have enjoyed working in my garden and with my flowers. I worked in the seed houses for five winters where I met many Ashton people. For the last few years I have been pretty well confined to my home because of arthritis. I look forward to visits with my family, which includes

two grandchildren, Lisa and Mike, and friends.

By permission of Snake River Echoes

By Katie M. (Bolland) Garz

DANIEL HENRY GIBSON and MARTHA MAE HOLLINGSWORTH



Daniel Henry, Marion Hammon, Hortense,
Mac Hollingsworth Gibson

Daniel Henry Gibson, son of Daniel Henry Gibson and Harriet Persis Tanner, was born 4 June 1876 in South Cottonwood, Utah. Daniel was the only child by this marriage. He was four years old when his mother was remarried to John Orr. By this marriage, Dan had two brothers and five sisters. He grew up in a happy home. He and his stepfather had a very good relationship and worked well together. His father had a herd of sheep. In the summer his mother would take the children and go with the father to herd the sheep. The father would divide the ewes from the bucks and she and Daniel would keep the bucks in another area. She would arrange a place under a tree and read to the children and watch them at play. Daniel was a great help to her. The sheep would hover close by.

Dan attended school at South Cottonwood. He, being older, became close to his mother and helped her and she depended on him while his father was away from home. He was good to his mother all his life.

While his father was out with the sheep, he received word his son John was sick. He left his herd for others to take care of. He was needed at home for some time and when he returned to his herd, many of the sheep had died from a disease and rustlers made off with what was left.

After this terrible loss, Daniel and his father came to Farnum, Idaho, an area that was open for homesteading. This was in 1898. Each one filed on a homestead claim at the land office in Blackfoot, Idaho. They built a log house on Dan's property, and made

some improvements on his father's place before going back to Cottonwood to get the rest of the family.

When they returned July 1899 to Farnum, they lived in Dan's house. The next spring, they moved in two wagons and his mother brought her little buggy and horse, that she had driven to her obstetric and nursing classes from Cottonwood to Salt Lake City. That fall, they moved to Chester so the children could go to school.

While living in Chester, his father died 19 March 1901 leaving his mother with seven children. Dan, Persis and John were adults, the other children were ages 14 to 1 year. Dan, John and Stewart were great help to their mother, in proving on their homestead rights. Daniel attended Ricks Academy at Rexburg in 1903 for one year.

Daniel met Martha Mae Hollingsworth of Preston at Farnum. She had come to live with her sister, Emma Green wife of Wilmer Cadmus Green. Dan and Mae were married 14 March 1906 at Marysville.

In October 1907, they took Marion Hammon to care for. Marion's mother, Lodemia Williams Hammon, (was a niece of Mae Gibson), had passed away and Marion's father, Jonathan (Daunt) Hammon, couldn't take care of the children as he was a freighter, and gone most of the time, and ask Mae and Dan if they would take care of him until he was able to provide a home for his children again. Dan and Mae raised him except for a few times he would spend with his father. They enjoyed Marion very much and treated and loved him as their own son.

It was ten years before Dan and Mae welcomed a baby girl into their home. Hortense was born May 16, 1915. What a joy and comfort she was to them all her life, as she was their only child.

Dan had many positions in the Farnum Ward acting as Sunday School Secretary of the Farnum Branch 1904-1906; Ward Clerk to James Green when James was presiding Elder over the Farnum Branch; and Ward Clerk for Bishop E. Morrison, the first Bishop, 1906-1913. He was second Counselor to Bishop Brigham Murdoch, Feb. 14, 1914 and released October 1919.

In November 1919, Dan and Mae sold their homestead and moved with Brigham and Thomas T. Murdoch to Rupert. Prospects looked very good and they bought a farm. The first year there they did very well. They raised good crops and got a good price for them. The next year was a drought and they didn't recover their seed and the recession and hard times set in and they didn't raise enough from their crops to make the payment on their place so they lost their farm and decided to move back to Fremont County 21 April 1922. They didn't have their farm at Farnum to go back to so they settled in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Their friends, the Murdochs, came back to Farnum. They had lost their land at Rupert also.

After moving back to St. Anthony, Daniel worked at various places. He worked for the Union

Pacific Railroad. He also worked for the city of St. Anthony and read water meters. He was custodian of the Yellowstone Stake Tabernacle for quite a few years and lived in the house behind the tabernacle. He was a good friend and neighbor and always concerned over his family and his mother. At the time of his death, on the 14 November 1950, at St. Anthony, Idaho, his mother was 94 years old.

Their daughter, Hortense, married Willis Weskamp and lived in Jackson many years.

MARTHA MAE HOLLINGSWORTH

Martha Mae Hollingsworth Gibson, daughter of Elam and Martha Keetch Hollingsworth, was born November 14, 1884, at Preston, Idaho. The youngest of Thirteen children.

Her parents joined the L.D.S. Church in Nebraska. Her grandparents had been Quakers. After their conversion to the L.D.S. Church they migrated to Preston, Idaho. There were many hardships leaving loved ones and friends. Their families hadn't approved their decision of going west and their new found faith. They had buried four small children under eight years of age in Nebraska. It took a lot of courage for them to make this decision. Five more children were born to them after they moved to Preston.

Mae's mother died when she was fourteen years old. She went to school until she was ten years old and then attended the Oncida Stake academy until she was fifteen.

When her father re-married to Martha Carlson, Mae's older sister Emma wrote and asked her to come to live with her and her husband, they were living in Farnum, Idaho about 1904. While living with them she met and married Daniel Gibson March 14, 1906. Daniel had homesteaded land and built a home on it when he first started proving on his homestead.

In about 1907 Jonathan Marion Hammon came to live with them. Dan and May accepted the little orphan boy into their home and loved him as their own and blessed his life until he was able to be on his own and set a good example for him. He did visit and be with his father as circumstances permitted.

In Mae's history she states, "On May 16, 1915, our home was made happy again by a bright brown eyed girl, we named her Hortense. We had been married about 10 years and she sure was welcome into our home at Farnum".

She rode on the first train that went to Ashton. Dan met her at the train and they attended the celebration that was held that evening, celebrating the first run on that branch of the Oregon Short Line.

Mae loved her Heavenly Father and was always faithful in her service to him throughout her life. She stated how much she loved teaching the little children.

Mae was a faithful pioneer wife. When Daniel approached her on the matter of moving to Rupert, she accepted the challenge, and gave up her home she loved so much. In 1919 they sold their homestead and moved to Rupert with other families from Farnum. Little did they realize there would be a recession and it would come so quickly. There was crop failure the following year and no jobs available, and the banks went broke and no way to recover their losses. In 1922 the Murdoch's and Dan and Mae returned to Fremont County. Brig and Thomas (Tom) Murdoch and families returned to Farnum and Dan and Mae went to St. Anthony to live.

Daniel became the custodian of the L.D.S. Stake tabernacle and the church had a home on the grounds for the custodian. It was a nice house and comfortable for them.

After Hortense had grown Mae took employment at the St. Anthony laundry, and also worked at the local hospital in St. Anthony for some time. Life was hard for these early pioneers and it left it's toll on their bodies. Her life's companion passed away November 14, 1950.

Sources

- (1) 007,455 Farnum Ward Records
- (2) 1910 Census records, Upland District Fremont County, Idaho
- (3) Hortense Gibson, daughter
- (4) Brigham Murdoch history
- (5) Descendants of Nathan Tanner Sr.
- (6) Memories of a sister Gladys Hill

JONATHAN MARION DAUNT HAMMON

My father, Jonathan Marion Daunt Hammon, was born on November 17, 1906, in East Wilford, Idaho, to Jonathan Marion and Lodema Amelia Williams Hammon. He was the youngest of six children. The other children were: Lindsay Deloss, born in 1895; Levi, born in 1897; Jennie, born in 1899; Polly, born in 1901; and Maud, born in 1903.

In the spring, after father was born, his parents moved with their young family to Roy, Utah, to work with grandfather's older brother, Levi (Lee) on his ranch there. While there Grandmother Lodema became ill with typhoid fever and passed away on September 30, 1907. Father was only ten months old at the time. Grandfather learned of Dan and Mae Gibson who were living in Farnum, Idaho at this time, and grandfather asked them if they would care for his baby son. They accepted and loved and cared for father as their own. When father was seven years old, the Gibsons were blessed with the birth of a baby girl. They named her Hortense; this further blessed father's life to have a little sister. On father's birthday in November of 1908, their first family reunion was held at the Gibson's in Farnum. Their first family photograph was taken at this time. Father also developed a great love and respect for Dan Gibson's

mother Harriet Persis Tanner Watson. She was a dear pioneer midwife with many experiences. She gathered father under her wing and was especially kind and nurturing. This love and kindness was remembered and appreciated by father the rest of his life. The next family group photo was taken in 1917 when Deloss was called to serve in the Army in World War I. Levi was also called to serve in the war.

Father again spent some time with his father when he was 12 years old. He spent 16 pleasant and memorable months with his father and brothers and sisters. His father wanted him to complete his education so he again spent time with the Gibsons. He did spend summers working with his father building and maintaining roads in the Yellowstone Park and Jackson Hole area. He learned to love that beautiful country and developed a real bond with his father during these times. He did complete his high school education while staying with the Gibsons who now resided in St. Anthony. Father met Gladys Marie Smith through their association with the Mutual Improvement Association activities in the LDS Church. After she completed her registered nurse training in Idaho Falls, they were married on November 20, 1931, in the Logan LDS Temple.

Even though Father and Mother later moved to Salt Lake City and to Southern Utah, they had strong emotional ties with beloved friends and relatives in Idaho. I believe that the last time father returned to St. Anthony was to attend the funeral service for Ida Garrett, who was a niece to Grandmother Mae Gibson. She had always been a dear friend to him, and they had made an agreement some years earlier that the one to survive the other would attend the service for the one to return home first. It was important to him to keep that promise. He also had a real love and respect for Dan Gibson's sister, Gladys Orr Hill.

Father and mother had six daughters: Rose Elise, born October 11, 1932, and married to Joseph S. Jessop; Maureen, born October 11, 1933, and married to James Simper; Ruth Marie, born November 14, 1938, and married to Alvin S. Barlow; Norma, born January 17, 1943, and married to Allen W. Steed; Gladys Ann, born March 25, 1946, and married to Joseph C. Zitting; and Julia, born March 18, 1948, not married.

Mother spent her years in nurturing and caring for her family and in tending for the sick and injured. Mother was a registered nurse. When she passed away at the age of 67, on December 13, 1975, she left a wonderful legacy of compassion and an example of graciousness and dignity.

Father had a dynamic personality and did not live his life passively. He was a man of conviction and stood by the principles he felt were right—this he did at great sacrifice. Father suffered from diabetes in his later years and died from complications of this disease on August 24, 1988, at the age of 81.

By Ruth Hammon Barlo, a daughter

JAMES ALVIN GILES
and
MARGARET GIBSON

James Alvin Giles was the son of William M. and Ann Murdoch Giles. He was born April 18, 1885 at Heber City, Utah. He grew to manhood in Heber and met Margaret Ann Gibson and were married October 31, 1905. Margaret was born 28 feb 1888, died 8 March, 1956.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|---------------------------|--------|---------|
| (1) Mary Ann | b 1906 | d- 1988 |
| md- Willian T. Larson | | |
| (2) James Don | b 1907 | d- 1967 |
| md- Elizabeth Peterson | | |
| (3) Clifford Alvin | b 1909 | d- 1973 |
| md- Phoebe Helen Hale | | |
| (4) William Guy | b 1911 | d- 1930 |
| md- Zona Lapriele Carrell | | |
| (5) Christena M. | b 1913 | d- |
| md- William Brundage | | |
| (6) Thomas B. | b 1915 | d- 1915 |
| md- child | | |
| (7) Rachel Ann | b 1916 | d- |
| md- Charles Edwards | | |
| (8) Rex Angus | b 1918 | d- |
| md- Prudence A. Porritt | | |
| (9) John B. | b 1924 | d- |
| md- Margaret M. Harris | | |
| (10) Betty Jean | b 1928 | d- |
| md- Edward J. Jenkins | | |

EBENEZER DEXTER GOULD



Ebenezer (Ed) Dexter Gould III

C.C. Moore brought a train car of people from Holt County, Missouri for the purpose of filing on homesteads.

Ebenezer Dexter Gould III (E.D. Gould), son of Albert Eugene Gould and Sarah Ellen Fryman Gould, was born July 25, 1884 at Mound City, Missouri. He was one of the individuals that came on the train. He was 18 years old and had to lie about

his age, so he could take out a homestead, which was located in Drummond.

In early 1950, he sold his dry farm and moved to a small place in St. Anthony, where he lived out his life.

He was a deputy sheriff for a while. He died December 22, 1963 and is buried in the Benton Cemetery near Mound city, Missouri, where he was born.

By: Darrell Gibson, a nephew

BRYCE GOULDING
and
LUCILE MILLER



Bryce and Lucille Goulding

Daniel Bryce Goulding was born 11 April 1908 in Twin Groves, the son of Samuel Evan Goulding and Barbara Ellen Thompson. At an early age he proved to be quite mechanical minded. It seemed throughout his life, he could fix things when no one else could.

Lucile was born in a cabin in Parker, 7 November 1911, a daughter of David Edgar Jr. and Janette Laurene Crapo Miller. She always enjoyed music. When she attended Ricks College, she was able to take part in some of the operas that were presented.

Bryce and Lucile met on a blind date and were later married, 1 July 1931, in the Logan Temple. Young couples, in these depression years, had some very trying times.

Bryce tried his luck at farming in different places and in 1935 moved to the Chris Christiansen place about three miles east of Drummond on Conant Creek. They came to Church to the Farnum Ward. Snow in the winter prevented them from attending regularly, but they took part in the summer months. Lucile worked with Primary children and enjoyed taking part in the music.

In 1938, they moved to a farm in Wilford. They were here for about seven years. After this Bryce ran a sawmill in Kilgore, and later in Island Park. He also built cabins in the area. During the winter, he hauled potatoes to the St. anthony Starch Co. Lucile worked at J. C. Penney Company and did alterations and sewing for other people.

In 1971, their children had all left St. Anthony to work elsewhere, and three of them were living in Kennewick, Washington area. Bryce and Lucile decided to sell out in St. Anthony, and try their luck at grape farming in Kennewick. A chemical drift from a nearby plant killed the grapes. They returned to St. Anthony and Bryce drilled wells for Kent Remington in the Hog Hollow area. He passed away with a heart attack, 22 April 1977. Lucile went back to Washington for a while, but returned to St. Anthony where her lifelong friends were. She once again did alterations and sewing until her eyesight started to fail her. She passed away 29 January 1990.

They had seven children. The oldest, Larell, was killed in a car-motorcycle accident in 1952.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) LaRell | b- 1933 | d- 1952 |
| (2) Sherman (twin) | b- 1935 | d- 1991 |
| md- Nola Nyborg | | |
| (3) Sharon (twin) | b- 1935 | |
| md- Clarence Kuykendall | | |
| (4) Lane | b- 1938 | |
| (5) Gwenna | b- 1945 | |
| md- Stan Mason | | |
| (6) Bonnie | b- 1950 | |
| (7) Tressa | b- 1952 | |

By: Willa Bagley

1st gen. WILLARD GREEN and ROSAMOND SPRAGUE



Willard and Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green

Willard Green was born May 3, 1819, at Lyle, Broom County, New York. He married in 1848, Rosamond Farnum Sprague, the daughter of Festus Sprague and Barbara Lindenburger. She was born 11 May 1823, at Olive Green, Delaware County, Ohio, (Her father Festus Sprague was killed by lightning before she was born and her Mother married his brother Silas Sprague).

Willard and Rosamond were living in the back woods of Delaware County, Ohio, when their first child, Silas Sprague Green was born February 18, 1849.

Willard was a man of powerful stature, 6ft. 8", 350 lbs., dark hair, and a full beard with peircing eyes and a strong character. He was a great force for good wherever he went and was kind to everyone and every thing. They moved to Rossville, Alamakee County, Iowa, where the rest of their children were born, except Rosamond Mercy who was born at Grantsville, Tooele County, Utah on June 7, 1866.

Willard was a farmer by occupation. He and his wife joined the L.D.S. church, in 1864 and emigrated to Utah in the summer of about 1865. Soon after their arrival in Utah they settled in Grantsville, Tooele County, Utah where they lived for a number of years.

They finally moved to Idaho settling near the town of Marysville in Fremont County. The settlement became Farnum. The farmers in the vicinity built a schoolhouse and Mrs. Green taught school there a few years. The school district was named for her middle name of Farnum. Her son opened a store and Post Office and named the Post Office Farnum for his Mother's middle name.

Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green died 31 December 1904 at Farnum and buried in the Farnum-Drummond Cemetery.

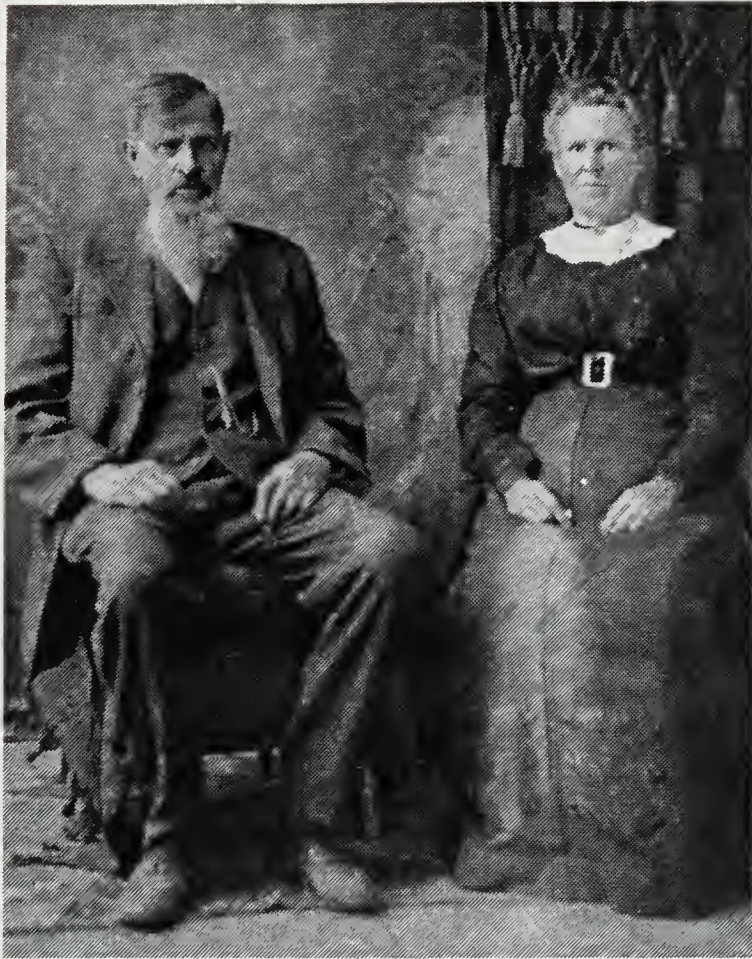
Willard Green died at Preston, Idaho November 10, 1892 at the age of 83.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Silas Sprague | b- 1849 | d- 1914 |
| md- Laura Caroline Gibbons | | |
| (2) Emerson Ebenezer | b- 1850 | d- 1914 |
| md- Mary Lucinda Weatherby | | |
| (3) Eveline Miller | b- 1853 | d- |
| md- Joseph Gideon Williams | | |
| (4) Lucinda Barbara | b- 1856 | d- 1916 |
| md- David Weatherby Sr. | | |
| (5) Lovisa Philena | b- 1858 | d- 1888 |
| md- George Domincus Carter | | |
| (6) James Willard | b- 1860 | d- 1928 |
| md-(1) Cynthia Janet Head | | |
| (2) Betsy Jane Meservey | | |
| (7) Wilmer Cadmus | b- 1862 | d- 1932 |
| md- Emma Hollingsworth | | |
| (8) Rosamond Mercy | b- 1866 | d- 1892 |
| md- Nehum Boyd Porter | | |

2nd gen. SILAS SPRAGUE GREEN and LAURA CAROLINE GIBBONS

Silas Sprague Green was born February 18, 1849, Hillian, Knox County, Ohio. The son of Willard and Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green. He was 4 years old when his family moved to Rossville, Alamakee County, Iowa, and 17 when they went to Grantsville, Tooele County, Utah, on June 7, 1866.



Silas S. and Laura Caroline Gibbons Green

Silas was 23 when he married Laura Caroline Gibbons on October 21, 1872, in Salt lake City. She is the daughter of William Gibbons and Mary Wilkes. She was born March 24, 1855, in Rhondda, Glamorganshire, Cardiff, Wales. About 1880 Silas Sprague Green, along with his wife Laura Gibbons, moved from Laketown, Rich County, Utah to Preston, Franklin County, Idaho. About 1894 they moved to Wilford, Fremont County, Idaho. About 1896 they moved to Marysville, Fremont County, Idaho. About 1904 they moved to Farnum, Fremont, Idaho with their three youngest children, Chester, Naomi, and Ruth.

He was a natural pioneer and when anyone moved into his backyard he moved on. He was a large man like his father Willard but not quite as tall. He and Laura (his wife) were among some of the earliest settlers into Laketown, Preston, Wilford, Marysville and Farnum.

He built a store at Farnum about 1904. The building was made of finished lumber, with a tall square front painted white with a big sign GENERAL STORE on the front.

The store was of the general kind on the frontier and sold quite a wide selection of articles, needed by the residents in the rural area.

Silas was known to be helpful, honest and gave credit to many of those who needed it for lean times on the farms.

The Post Office was a fourth class Post Office, which meant that payment came from the value of stamps "canceled" with the Farnum seal. With "penny post cards and two-cent letter stamps", plus accepting money for "Postal Savings" (paying 2% per

year to the owner), and sorting the mail, this furnished a small but steady income. Naomi and Ruth did most of the Post Office work and helped in the store.

Naomi and Ruth both finished the eighth grade in the Farnum School. Ruth moved from Farnum about 1914 when her father died.

Ruth married Max Marotz of Greentimber, they raised a family of two girls, Claudia, born 20 May, 1940 and married Gary Virgin and they live in Twin Groves, Idaho. Margo was born 28 February 1942 and married C. Redge Smith and lives Northeast of Ashton.

Silas died December 5, 1914, in Camas, Idaho, he and his wife Laura are buried in the Farnum-Drummond Cemetery on the hill overlooking the beautiful valley they helped to settle.

Sources:

- (1) Farnum Ward records.
- (2) Family records of Farriel Green son of Wilmer Cadmus Green.
- (3) Family records of Chleo M. Smith Gledhill (a native of Squirrel) and granddaughter of Silas Sprague Green.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|----------------|
| (1) Silas Oscar | b- 1873 | d- 1931 |
| md- Carrie L. Sheppherd | | |
| (2) Mary Rosamond | b- 1875 | d- |
| md- Stephen Davis | | |
| (3) Willard | b- 1877 | d- |
| (4) Elizabeth | b- 1879 | d- 1979 Infant |
| (5) William B. | b- 1881 | d- |
| md- Elizabeth Brown | | |
| (6) Laura | b- 1883 | d- 1935 |
| md- Arvid Anderson | | |
| (7) Herbert | b- 1885 | d- 1921 |
| (8) Chester | b- 1888 | d- 1933 |
| md- Edith Strong | | |
| (9) Alma | b- 1891 | d- 1891 Infant |
| (10) Viola | b- 1892 | d- 1892 Infant |
| (11) Hyrum | b- 1893 | d- 1894 Infant |
| (12) Naomi | b- 1895 | d- 1937 |
| md- Leo Earl Smith | | |
| (13) Ruth | b- 1897 | d- 1964 |
| md- (1) Arnold Thomas. | | |
| md- (2) Max Marotz | | |

RECOLLECTIONS OF VAUGHN DAVIS

son of

3rd gen. MARY ROSAMOND GREEN

and

STEPHEN DAVIS

A brief recollection of the Silas and Laura Green family: They lived in Farnum in the early 1900's, had a residence and store with a post office on the banks of Fall River, very near the bridge, across the river, later owned by Jim Hill.

They had five sons: Oscar, who moved to Teton Basin; W. B. or William, who farmed for many years in Farnum, his wife carried mail from Farnum to Drummond then to Squirrel for many years. He later moved to Judkins, then to Chester where he died; Willard, who worked for a sheep rancher in Dubois all his life, he never married; Herbert and Chester, who worked on farms around Ashton, both died young, Herbert never married. They had four daughters: Mary Rosamond, who married Steve Davis and had a family of nine; Laura, who married Arvid Anderson and had a family of five; Naomi, who married Earl Smith and had a family of three; Ruth, the youngest. All have passed away and are buried in the Ashton or Lillian (just west of Drummond) cemeteries.

I shall detail Aunt Ruth's life. She lived in with our family on and off through the years. She was a very special person to me and a willing counselor to both Helen and me. I loved her very much. She filled a special niche in my heart. She went through high school in Ashton then somehow got a business school education. Life had to be very hard for her. Her father died when she was very young. After business school, it was better for her. She rented a small house and her mother lived with here, later Herbert moved in and she cared for him until he died (he had a fatal disease, he coughed himself to death).

She went along this way, caring for grandma for several years. Then Arnold Thomas came to Ashton. He was a very dashing fellow. They were married and had a son, Tommy. He had a cleft palate, which made it very hard for him. Arnold was a good-for-nothing irresponsible person. One morning he just left. Things went along for several years, then in 1930 I was going to Portland. Aunt Ruth went with me. I dropped her off on the way and she met Arnold, it didn't work. She was back in Ashton in a few months. She also had a girl named Ruth Louise who died when she was very young. Tommy ended up with his father.

She worked a few years after she came back then met and married Max Marotz. Her life had been stressful, hard, destitute and filled with much unhappiness.

Now a fairytale ending. She had one of the best men in the world. He gave her love, companionship, respect, travel, good times, an abundance of this world's goods, plus a beautiful house just like she wanted, everything every good woman wants, but not many get. They had two beautiful daughters which was the crowning achievement of their lives.

She was truly a great lady, made so by the school of hard knocks. She knew sorrow, disappointments, frustration, hard work, and poverty. She was loving, kind, forgiving, grateful, thankful, proud, ambitious, humble and, I believe, king of all her laudable characteristics was her tremendous capacity to love.

I knew her and we were very close for many years. I loved her and will always treasure her memory, the times we shared, the counsel she gave. Her influence has made my life better. Aunt Ruth was truly a great lady.

By: Vaughn Davis

**3rd gen. WILLIAM LABELCHER GREEN
and
ELIZABETH BROWN**

CHILDREN:

- (1) Harold William b- 1905-1975 Farnum
 md- Eva Marie Sharp
- (2) Lettie Rachel b- 1908
 md- Lewis Ryle
- (3) Clinton b- 1910
 md- Delie Larson
- (4) Harvey Morgan b- 1912 d- 1925
 md- Evaline Larson
- (5) Melvin Cleon b- 1922 d- 1965
 md- Thelma Olavison

**4th gen. HAROLD WILLIAM GREEN
and
EVA MARIE SHARP**



b.r. Patty Eva, Doris Marie, Wanda Wray, Myrtle Lola,
f.r. Eva Marie, Harold W. Green

Harold Green son of William L. and Elizabeth Brown Green was born 30 December 1905, at Farnum Idaho. He was the eldest of five children; (1) Harold, (2) Clinton, (3) Harvey, (4) Lettie, (5) Melvin.

As a young lad, he learned his reading, writing and arithmetic at the Farnum country school. Due to hard times as he was growing up he only finished grade school, but this didn't keep him from having the desire to learn new skills and trades from the experiences of life.

His formative years were similar to those of most any other young lad being raised on a farm. He grew up and worked on his Father's farm, and learned the value of a hard days labor. A few years later he went to work for the railroad at Drummond. Harold lived with Thomas and Annie Stracken Brown.

Eva Anderson and her brother George came to Drummond, from Canada to live with her aunt and Uncle Thomas and Annie Stracken Brown, her mother's sister. Eva's parents had moved from Gunnison, Utah to Canada. They homestead some land and built a home near Minnaberry, where Eva was born, April 30, 1910.

Harold met Eva and they started going together and were married November 23, 1928. He took his bride to Drummond to live with his sister Lettie and her husband Lewis Ryle, until spring, when Harold quit the railroad.

They moved to Judkins where they lived with his parents until they could find a place of their own and farmed with his father and three brothers, in addition to farming their own acreage. His father and brothers owned a threshing machine which they took from farm to farm during the harvest season. They farmed there 11 years. Eva's parents died, Harold and Eva took her youngest brother George and sister Geneva and raised them and put them through school.

The spring of 1939 they moved to Parker to farm, after a couple of years they moved to Egin Bench area where he rented a farm with hopes of buying the farm, but because hard times and couldn't get financing he returned to Parker buying the "Old Craig" place. Harold was fixing their car and had it up on blocks and it fell off and broke his shoulder and he was forced to give up the farm.

In the fall of 1944 they moved to St Anthony. The first year off the farm he drove truck for the Sugar factory at Lincoln, Idaho. The following year he worked for the State of Idaho Highway department. He later run the Phillips 66 Service Station. After a few years he sold the station and went to work for the Starch Plant for 13 years, most of these years as foreman.

In 1955, he had a heart attack. Eva and Pat ran the Cougars Den catering to the High School students and the Snack Bar at the Ski Lodge at Bear Gulch, and in the summer months opened the Snow cone Drive Inn, across from the First Ward Chapel. In 1958 Harold returned to the Starch Plant until 1963, when he suffered another heart attack and forced him to retire. It was hard for him to see his wife have to work.

Life brought many hardships, he accepted what came and made the best of life. He loved to be surrounded by his family and his friends. He spent a great deal of time out-of-doors he liked to hunt and fish. He loved to catch the biggest fish, but never showed any concern when he didn't.

Harold was a member of the L.D.S. Third Ward Elders Quorum and found great satisfaction in his home teaching and his service to the church.

Harold William Green was a gentle man who found a great deal to be thankful for during his 69 years on Earth. But his crowning achievement was not what he took with him, but what he left behind. Harold William Green died December 30, 1975.

By: Richard L. Parker son-in-Law

CHILDREN:

- (1) Doris Marie b- 1929
md- Lynn Mortimer Lusk
- (2) Wanda Wray b- 1933
md- (1) Lyle Daniels
 (2) Richard Mortinsen
- (3) Myrtle Lola b- 1937
md- (1) Lyle Richard Parker
 (2) Guy Leisman
- (4) Patty Eva b- 1940
md- Kenneth Daniels

EVA MARIE SHARP GREEN

I was born April 30, 1910, in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. My father was George Albert Sharp. My mother was Geneva Maria Anderson Sharp, and her father Peter Olaf and Maria Peterson homesteaded in the Farnum Drummond areas, receiving their patent May 25, 1911, of 80 acres. Her grandfather's name was Peter Olaf Anderson and her mother's name was Maria Peterson. My parents were both L. D. S. when they immigrated to Canada where I was born.

I had three brothers that were born in the States. They were Albert Joseph, Arvil Olaf and Verden Arell. After I was born my folks homesteaded on some ground about 12 miles east of Minnaberry, Canada, and there my father built us a home and farmed for many years.

While living on the farm my father would teach the boys, as there was no schools near us.

When I was 8 years old my folks moved to Medicine Hat so we could go to school. My father went to work for the railroad as a mechanic. Before he worked there too long, he came down with the flu and within three weeks he died. At that time the flu was so bad you couldn't go outside unless you had a mask on. They couldn't have funeral's. There was just a hearse that was pulled by black horses. We buried my father at Medicine Hat Cemetery.

At that time my mother was expecting another baby and she took us kids and went back to the farm and there my brothers tried to run the farm.

When my brother George was born my Grandmother Anderson came up from Drummond, Idaho to take care of us. Later they moved up to be with us and help my mother.

When she went back to the States, Verden and I went back with her to go to school. We were there about a year, and went to school at Drummond, Idaho where they were living.

One time when my brother Arvel and I was coming home from school we had to crawl under a fence and it was thundering and lightning and when my brother lifted up the wire for me to crawl under the lightning hit a post and just splintered it and knocked me down and took all the hide off my knees.

Another time when it thundered and lightening it knocked the windows out of the house and left a big pile of hail stones in our house.

We went back to be with our Mother she re-married, Joe Nowak and later I got a baby sister, Geneva Thelma Nowak.

While out on the farm I worked for some people by the name of Dixon. I worked for 50 cents a day. I did housekeeping, cooked meals, milked cows, and fed animals. Then when I quit there, I went to work for Dixon's brother. While there I delivered my first baby. I was about 11 years old. There I earned a dollar a day. I also had to cook for threshers, take care of the four children and cook meals.

Then I left and went to work for Gorrings to cook for threshers and they paid me \$5.00 a day. I was about 12 years old. I was able to save enough money for my brother and I to go back to Idaho. After we got to Idaho we lived with Aunt Annie and Uncle Thomas Brown, my mothers sister, in Drummond.

I met Harold Green on the train, he was with Raymond my aunt's son. They were working for the railroad. He was living with my aunt and uncle also. We started going together, about a year later we were married in St. Anthony, Idaho, November 23, 1928. We lived with his folks for a few months (William Labelshire and Elizabeth Brown Green) until we got a place to live. We had our first child Doris Marie born April 10, 1929. During those years we had another daughter Wanda Wray born May 27, 1933. She only weighed 2 lbs. 4 oz. When I got home I had to feed my baby with an eye dropper every hour. At first we kept her wrapped in cotton and gauze soaked in oil the doctor gave me. Someone had to watch over her all night and to keep her warm, we would put hot water bottles around her. We made a crib out of a small card board box and had to keep it by the stove to help keep her warm.

My mother passed away August 15, 1934 then we took my youngest brother George and sister Geneva and raised them and put them through school.

We used to have a lot of fun times. We would go to each other's houses move furniture back and some of the guys would get together and play, so we could all dance. The women would get together and have quilting bees. We use to go for sleigh rides and skiing in winter. In summer we used to go up in the woods and pick huckleberries, wild grapes, wild strawberries and chokecherries. Harold and his brothers were cutting wood and while cutting, I went over the ridge from where they were to pick huckleberries. I found a nice big patch by a tree that had fell down. When I finished picking there I went over by this tree and there laid a big bear asleep. I just froze, not too long the bear woke up yawned and stretched looked around then walked off down through the timber. When I finally could walk I took off and went back to the car.

Another daughter Myrtle Lola was born to us on October 12, 1937. I had her at home all by myself. When Myrtle was around 1 1/2 years old we moved to Chester, Fremont County, Idaho for one

winter then we moved to Parker, Idaho that spring and farmed for about two years.

While living there Patty Eva was born, March 14, 1940. Although I had many problems at this time, they didn't know if I was going to make it but the baby was fine and doing good. I stayed at Grandma and Grandpa Green's about three to four weeks. While I was still in the hospital Harold and the family moved to Egin, Idaho on a farm which was the old Parkinson Place.

While we were in Egin the authorities came down from Canada and took my sister Geneva Nowak back with them. They said because she was born in Canada and we didn't have any citizenship papers on her and she was of age she'd have to live in Canada. She is still living in Canada.

We lived in Egin around two and a half years then we moved back to Parker on the Old Craig Place. We farmed there for a little over two years.

Harold drove the Sugar Factory truck for a number of years. Then he started to work at the Starch Plant. While he was working there he had a heart attack and was unable to work anymore. I started working at the hospital and worked there for nineteen years. Then when I quit at the hospital we got a little Drive Inn called the Sno Cone which we had for a couple of years. Had a lot of hard work and good times while there. Then I ran the Bear Gulch Cafe for one winter with Pat's help. After that I worked in potato warehouses off and on up until Harold's death on April 12, 1975. Then a few months after he died I sold our home and bought a trailer house which I'm still living in down at Rexburg next to Pat.

After Harold's death I worked one spring for Davis' Sheep Company cooking for them. They were located at Montevue, Idaho. Then two years later I went to work for Ball's Sheep Company at Lewisville, Idaho and worked one year for them at Hammer, Idaho.

By: Eva Marie Sharp Green

2nd gen. JAMES WILLARD GREEN
and

- (1) CYNTHIA HEAD
(2) BETSY JANE MESERVEY

(I) wife: Cynthia Head

CHILDREN:

- (1) Wallace b- 1893 d-
(2) Ardella b- 1896 d-
md- (1) Harold Thompson
(2) Max Martz

(2) wife: Betsy Jane Meservey

- (1) Nellie b- 1907
md- (1) Henry A. Adams
(2) William Truett

- (2) Leon b- 1908 d- 1908 Infant
 (3) James Amon b- 1909
 md- (1) Margaret I. Gunderson
 (2) Thelma Erva Perkins
 (4) Betsy Winona b- 1912
 md- (1) Oliver M. Leslie
 (5) Amie b- 1914
 md- Henry Leo Hole
 (6) Jessie b- 1915
 md- (1) Michael W. Jenkins
 (2) Henry Dale Beldon
 (7) Lou Elwin b- 1918
 md- (1) Verda Elaine Parker
 (2) Fern Vergis Ledford
 (8) John De Loss b- 1925
 md- Beverly Steiber

**2nd Gen. WILMER CADMUS GREEN
 and
 EMMA HOLLINGSWORTH**

Wilmer Cadmus Green was born May 31, 1862, to Willard and Rosamond Farnum Sprague Green in Paint Creek, Allamakee, Iowa. He was the seventh of eight children.

Emma Hollingsworth was born March 7, 1870, at Florence, Douglas, Nebraska, one of 13 children of Elam and Martha Keetch Hollingsworth. When she was six, her parents emigrated West, settling in Preston, Idaho, where she spent most of her early life, living on the farm her father operated.

Wilmer and Emma were married March 11, 1891, in the Logan, Utah, LDS Temple. Following their marriage, they lived at Preston. They then moved to St. Anthony, settling two miles south of town.

Then in 1898, the family moved to Farnum where they lived on Conant Creek. Wilmer was a freighter and kept the road smooth by dragging a heavy chain over it. Leda Lavon was born there in 1900.

During the summer, the children attended school in a log house with a dirt floor and homemade benches and desks.

Wilmer hauled mail between Ashton and St. Anthony, changing horses three times. He made the trip every day and could get through the snow when others couldn't. Daughter Ida Green Garrett recalled that her father would ride to Chester to visit the Joseph Smith family.

The family returned to St. Anthony in 1902 and a year later returned to Preston, where they lived for two years before they moved back to Fremont County, living at Farnum and Marysville. Elmo Green was born in Farnum in 1905.

Austin David Green, who was born in 1907 after the family had moved to Marysville, recalls that his father drove stage and that he sometimes went with his father. When he was five or six, Austin stayed in West Yellowstone, attending summer school and playing around the newly constructed railroad station.

"My recollection of Farnum is very little. I remember going and staying at Uncle Dan and Aunt Mae Gibsons when they were farming there. Marion Hammon and I were closed to the same age and were good friends. We thought we were real cousins, but Marion was raised by my Uncle Dan and Aunt Mae from childhood," Austin Green wrote.

Conard Edwin Green, who was born in 1910 in Marysville, retains only vague memories of Marysville since his family moved to St. Anthony when



b.r. Ida, Luella, Lorraine, Roberta, Florence, Leda, m.r. Farriel, Emma H., Austen, Wilmer C., f.r. Elam, Ellis, Conard, Elda



Wilmer C. Green stagecoach in Yellowstone

he was four. But he does remember frequent visits to Marysville, Farnum, Drummond, Ashton and Felt where many relatives and friends still lived.

The Green family moved back to St. Anthony in 1915, and in 1929 moved to Pocatello. They were visiting St. Anthony when Wilmer Green died April 9, 1932, of a heart attack. He was 70.

"My clearest remembrance of Grandpa," writes grandson Rueland Ward, "was when they were living in the rock house, by the seed house, down by the river in St. Anthony. He was a very good horseman and loved his horses. He used to sing in the church choir and he would sing to his horses while working with them."

When the railroad came into Ashton, Wilmer started driving the stagecoach from Marysville into Yellowstone Park. He was well known as a freighter and stagecoach driver. When the railroad extended its line into West Yellowstone, the stage coach company moved up there and he continued driving the stage through the Park and back to West Yellowstone. "This was a good summer job that he loved. In the winter time he would haul wood or freight to keep busy. He was always a hard worker but his work kept him away from home quite a bit," Rueland wrote.

"Grandpa liked to play the jews harp and the mouth organ. He was very good on both. He furnished a lot of entertainment for himself and others. I imagine he was very popular by furnishing music for the tourists as they traveled through the park," Rueland wrote.

Clyde Garrett, the husband of Tressa Murdoch Garrett, remembers going with his grandfather Wilmer Green when he was helping to build a dam across the river below St. Anthony to divert water into the Egin Canal. He recalls riding on one of the horses as they pulled the wagon into the river.

Some time after Wilmer's death, Emma moved to Boise where she lived until 1951, when she suffered a stroke. It was then she returned to St. Anthony to live with Ida.

In her own life sketch, Emma said, "I have had some hardships which all women and men have to meet during married life. I have enjoyed the gospel more than anything. I never went to church that I didn't hear so many things that helped me through life."

Fourteen of her grandsons served in World War II. One grandson, Gilbert Gibson, was killed, and another, Cleve Garrett, died at boot camp.

Emma said she would quilt at Relief Society until she was 80 but she actually quit when she was 81. When she was 82, her doctor told her she had to stop walking. She was 82 when she suffered a stroke May 3, 1952. Four or five months later she broke her arm and was in a cast for seven weeks with an iron weight on it.

"I would like to go to church again every Sunday, but it's an awful effort to dress alone and I really can't walk alone too good," she wrote.

Ida Garrett remembered that her mother wasn't a patient person who imagined people were talking about her if they lowered their voices around her.

Emma was known as a good housekeeper who believed cleanliness is next to godliness. Her great-grandson Martell Cook remembered her living in a cottage behind his Grandfather and Grandmother Hooper. She was "almost a perfectionist, everything clean and in its place." He also recalled that she had to give herself insulin shots for diabetes.

Emma died Jan. 31, 1954, at the home of her daughter in St. Anthony. Wilmer and Emma Green are buried in the St. Anthony Riverview Cemetery.

CHILDREN

- | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|----------------|
| (1) Luella | b- 1892 | d- 1928 |
| md- Norman Ward | | |
| (2) Martha Lorraine | b- 1893 | d- 1951 |
| md- Asa Hooper | | |
| (3) Florence | b- 1894 | d- 1948 |
| md- Earl McHenry | | |
| (4) Ida | b- 1895 | d- 1985 |
| md- Earl Park Garrett | | |
| (5) Roberta | b- 1897 | d- 1938 |
| md- William A. Gibson | | |
| (6) Leda Lavon | b- 1900 | d- 1955 |
| md- (1) Grant M.Blake | | |
| (2)- William J.Shoemaker | | |
| (7) Wilmer Farriel | b- 1902 | d- 1942 |
| md- Henrietta Logan | | |
| (8) Willard Elam | b- 1903 | d- 1930 |
| md- Wilhelmina Monroe | | |
| (9) Elmo "C" | b- 1905 | d- 1985 |
| md- Lura M. Farley | | |
| (10) Austin David | b- 1907 | |
| md- (1) Wealthy Lake | | |
| (2) Roberta Greenwell | | |
| (3) Maud Johnson | | |
| (11) Elda Miranda | b- 1908 | d- 1965 |
| md- (1) Melvin Perry Lemon | | |
| (2) Walter E. Wilson | | |
| (12) Conard Edwin | b- 1910 | |
| md- Ilah M. Christensen | | |
| (13) Ellis Clifford | b- 1912 | d- 1977 |
| md- (1) Helen B. Wagner | | |
| (14) Emma | b- 1915 | d- 1916 Infant |

HENRY GRIFFEL SR. and MARGARET BOESEN



George Kurtz, Anna, Maria, (Henry's sisters) Henry Griffel

Henry Griffel, Sr. was born in Hanover, Germany, on November 24, 1848, and came to America in 1871. He first applied for citizenship in Lafayette County, Missouri, on Sept. 11, 1871.

Records show citizenship was granted on Nov. 3, 1892, in Jefferson County, Missouri.

Margaret Boesen Griffel was born Oct. 31, 1855 in Bremen, Germany. It is believed Henry and Margaret both came to America the same year, but did not know each other, until they met in Concordia, Missouri. They were married in Concordia.

To this union was born four sons: William, Gustave, Fred, & Arthur (Pete); and four daughters: Freida, Emma, Selma, & Elanora (Nora).

In 1906, William, one of the sons, made a trip to Idaho, and decided this was where he wanted to settle. In 1907, Henry and Margaret packed their belongings, and with seven of their eight children and a son-in-law, Louis Kappelman, Freida's husband, they moved to Idaho. One daughter, Emma, remained in Missouri with her husband. Their belongings were loaded in immigrant freight cars with son, Gustave, watching over their car. The journey took thirteen days, however, the passenger cars took only three days and four nights.

Henry Griffel was a carpenter by trade, building his own home after arriving in Idaho and also directing the construction of the first Lutheran Church in 1907 in Squirrel. Prior to this, families gathered at Missionary Meyer's home for services.

The Griffel and Lenz families were two families who intermarried as each had large families. William Griffel married Mary Harrigfeld, Dec. 18, 1924. They have two sons, William, Jr., and Don.

Gustave Griffel never married.

Fred C. Griffel married Martha A. Lenz, April 26, 1914. They had nine children: Elmer (deceased), Doris, Gladys (deceased), Lois (deceased), Melvin (deceased), Velma, Bernice, Fred, Jr., and Lloyd.

Arthur (Pete) Griffel married Minnie Lenz, May 6, 1917. They had five children: Henry, Earl, Floyd, Everett, and Irene.

Selma Griffel married Fred J. Lenz. Nov. 4, 1917. They had four children: Viola, Maxine, Thelma, and Fred, Jr.

Elanora (Nora) Griffel married Otto Lenz, April 6, 1924. They had five children: Francis, Cleo (deceased), Robert, Marlene, & Harold.

Freida Griffel married Louis Kappelman, in approx. 1904, in Missouri. They had no children.

Emma Griffel Married Herman Eckhoff, Dec. 2, 1900. They had four children: Florence, Mildred, Elmer, & Clarence (who died in infancy). Emma and her family remained in Missouri.

Fred C., Arthur (Pete), Selma, and Elanora Griffel, all married sons and daughters of Carl F. Lenz.

The last living child of Henry and Margaret Griffel, is Elanora (Nora) Lenz, who celebrated her 90th birthday, Jan. 31, 1991. She lives in the Senior Citizen housing development in Ashton. Aunt Nora is still active in the Lutheran Church, and enjoys her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and many friends.

Written By: Sharon Griffel

Henry Griffel was born on November 24, 1848 in, it is believed, Hamburg, Germany. He crossed the ocean on a sailboat which took approximately three weeks and came to Concordia, Missouri.

Margaret Boesen Griffel was born, it is believed, in the town called Bremen, Germany, October 31, about 1854. Henry and Margaret both came the same year, although they didn't know each other until they met in Missouri. They were married in Concordia, Missouri about 1868. Margaret was about 14 years old when she was confirmed in the Lutheran Church and was a lifetime member. Henry and Margaret were married by the same minister that confirmed Margaret. He also baptized every one of the children except Nora. He was there a long time.

Young W. F. (Bill) Griffel came to Idaho with the August Lenz family. August sent word back to Missouri that this was "the land of milk and honey" and there were no mice or flies in Idaho, but the folks soon found that there were mice and flies also. It was young Bill who persuaded the Griffel family to come west and join him.

Henry and Margaret Griffel and their family of seven children came from Concordia, Missouri to Ashton, Idaho by train arriving March 7, 1907. They brought with them a team of horses, some farm machinery and household things. Their children were Gustav, Emma, (who stayed in Missouri), Freda, (whose husband, Lewis Koppelman came also), William F. (Bill), Fred, Arthur (Pete), Selma and Eleanore (Nora). The George Harrigfeld Sr. family took them in and kept them a few weeks until they moved to the Harrigfeld place south of Ashton, later known as the Lew Williams place.



b.r. Arthur (Pete), Freida Griffel Kappelman, Fred C., Nora, Gustave, Emma Griffel Eckhoff, William, Selma Griffel Lenz, seated, Margaret Boesen Griffel

The Griffel family built a house close to Fall River four miles southeast of Ashton as you make the turn to go to Grainville. They stayed there about three years then went back to Missouri and stayed two years. Henry and his son, Gus, helped build the first Lutheran Church at Squirrel. It was located where the old, now abandoned, church stands.



William and Mary Harrigfeld Griffel
sons William, Jr. and Don Griffel

Early church members and families in the Squirrel area were Carl F. Lenz, August Lenz, August Garz, Chris and George Harrigfeld, Lewis Balser, Henry Bolland 1st, Martin Luetjen, Marie Lenz and her sons, Herman and Walter, Henry Griffel, Lewis Koppelman, Rudolph Habbekost, Gottfried Reiman, Julius Warsany, Walter Bergman and the Truies and Wessel families. The Ernest Kuehl family came in 1910.

Pastors who have served in the Lutheran Church are the Reverends Linsey, Meyer, Tunjes, Shaus, Brown, Westendorf, Strufert, Muhly, N. E. Dey, Kenipf, Reidl, Theo Geischen, Heinicke, Theimer, Richard Laux, Stensil and John Feierabend.

Homes of the area residents were heated with wood stoves. Cooking was done on the kitchen range. Margaret Griffel made wonderful bread and coffee cake. She made her own yeast when she lived in Missouri from corn meal and dried hops and brought live yeast starts here. The families raised livestock and grew good gardens and did lots of canning to preserve the foods for the long winters. They raised, butchered and cured their own meats and generally had an ample supply of cured hams, bacon, sausage, corned beef, chicken, etc. To can the sausage they fried it into patties, then packed it into earthen crocks or jars and covered it with lard. That way it would keep quite a while. The women folk were good cooks and prepared and served plain wholesome meals. Along with the meats were milk, butter, cottage cheese, potatoes, gravy, potato salad and coleslaw. Margaret Griffel brought her sewing machine from Missouri and sewed many of their own clothes. She also brought her spinning wheel along from Missouri and carded and spun her own wool yarn and knitted socks and mittens for the family in the early days. Nora hated those long knitted stockings that she had to wear in the winter.

Travel was by horse and buggy. The ranches were far apart, so when they went visiting they generally stayed overnight. In the winter the only

place they went was to church. The winters were long and hard and cold and the snow was four or five feet deep. The sleighs drove right over the fences. It was frozen so solid the horses walked on the crusted top, picking their way carefully as if they sensed their predicament.

Recreation for the older folks was visiting, eating and playing cards. They always had coffee and cake or coffee-cake before they went home. There was no dancing among the older folks but when the children grew up they went for both the card parties and the dancing.

The earliest dances they had in the Squirrel area were held in the upstairs of the granary at the Carl F. Lenz ranch. Lighting in the upstairs granary was supplied by gasoline lanterns. This was long before the days of electricity or even the Delco system that was later used on the Lenz ranch.

When Fred and Martha Griffel were married in 1914, they held the wedding in the church and had dinner afterwards at the Lenz home. In the evening they had supper and danced and again around



b.r. Velma, Doris, Lois, Bladys, Bernice
f.r. Lloyd, Martha, Fred C., Fred, Jr. Griffel

midnight or one o'clock they had lunch. Ida and Nora were only thirteen years old then, but they "stuck it out" until morning. Nora says "those were the good old days." Later on the Squirrel Hall was built. The first dances they had there they danced until morning. The musicians were George Amen, playing the piano and Maynard Bowersox and Pete Leif the violin. Nora Griffel loved to dance and she said it was to a dance that she had her first date with Otto.

Fred and Selma Griffel Lenz were married in the little church at Squirrel. They had dinner at the Griffel home. Otto Lenz was best man and Nora was bridesmaid. Nora says that was probably the first time she turned her eyes towards Otto. When Otto and Nora were married April 6, 1924, they didn't have a big wedding because Nora's brother-in-law was sick with pneumonia and her mother was at their home helping her sister. Her mother never even got to come to the wedding. Selma prepared the wedding

dinner. Elsie Kuehl was bridesmaid and Carl P. Lenz (Carlie) was best man.

Henry and Margaret Griffel took their family to Yellowstone Park in the white top buggy. They were accompanied by the Chris and George Harrigfeld families. The bears got into their camp and robbed all their food. The Griffel family never went fishing or hunting; they always had too much work to do. The girls milked the cows and helped with the chores. The young people married into families that were not related.

The crops in the Squirrel area were harvested with binders and threshing machines. The grain was stored in granaries on the farms until winter then they hauled it to Ashton with team and wagon. Nora remembers the summer of 1919 which was a very dry year and they had a hard frost which did a lot of damage. That fall the wheat on her brother's place yielded about six bushels to the acre.

A weekly German newspaper came from Omaha, Nebraska, also the Kansas City Star. Carl C. Lenz, Bill Harrigfeld, Bill Garz and the Luetjen brothers all went to war in World War I. People in the community got along well and visited together and had dinners quite often. Babies were born in the homes with Dr. Hargis attending and the families depended on him.

Henry Griffel died December 3, 1919. The snow was so deep the funeral wasn't held until December 9. Billie King (just a young guy), the undertaker in Ashton, came to the Griffel home and embalmed Henry. They had his body there at home for six days before they could bury him. Emma and her husband, Herman Eckof, came from Missouri for the funeral and Billie met them in Ashton with a cover over his sleigh. The wind was so strong his hat blew off and he never did find it. It took Otto, Fred and Pete all day to break a road to the Squirrel Cemetery. They had a dark team but when Nora's brother-in-law saw the team he said, "Well, he's got all roan horses," but they were just covered with frost, it was so cold. The day Henry was buried the men had the women stay at the preacher's house with Reverend Brown's wife while they went to the cemetery and buried him.

Nora Griffel Lenz, wife of Otto E. Lenz is the last living child of eight children, born to Henry and Margaret Boesen Griffel who came to the Squirrel area in March 1907. She commented that it is a strange and lonely feeling to be the last one left in the family. Her life is an example of the thrift, industry and courage which prevailed among her people.

At the age of 80, Nora cares for her home, yard and garden, attends church regularly, is a good neighbor, friend, mother, grandmother, great grandmother. In her comfortable, well-kept home in Ashton, apple coffee cake was set to rise on the mantle above the fireplace so that she would have something on hand for anyone who might come to call on her. This is typical of the brotherhood and love of

fellowman which is so evident in this Idaho pioneer family.

This history is to be compiled and filed with other area histories of the early day settlers in the Squirrel Community. It was written by Mrs. Carl P. (Evva) Lenz as told to her by Nora Griffel Lenz. It was impressive that Nora has such a bright memory and was so exacting in the spelling of names. She said spelling was her best subject in school, she "got in on all the spelling matches." All her children have inherited this attribute. Nora's husband, Otto, died February 7, 1971 at the age of 73 years and was laid to rest in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton.

Snake river Echoes.

**JESSE HOMER GUNTER
and
LOUISE MARIAL LARSEN**

Jesse Homer Gunter was born in July at Whittier, Wayne County, North Carolina. He was the son of George Washington and Elmira Desdemonia (Desa) Gibson Gunter. Desa was born in North Carolina, the daughter of John B. and Mary (Polly) Maneriva Ward Gibson.

Jesse Homer Gunter's parents were married at Sylvia, Jackson County, North Carolina. They homesteaded east of Felt, Teton County, Idaho around 1910.

Jessie married Louise Marial Larsen, October 9, 1917 at Independence, Madison County, Idaho. Jesse and Louise must have moved to Farnum shortly after they were married. Their first children were twins, Arvin Sylvester and Melvin Lyvines Gunter. They were born August 10, 1918 at Farnum, Idaho. They were blessed August 12, 1918. Arvin was blessed by Brigham Murdoch, and Melvin was blessed by Thomas T. Murdoch.

Jesse and the twins had the terrible flu of 1918. The twins died November 30, 1918. Their neighbors, John and Kate Van Sickle kindly helped them dress the babies and placed them in a little wooden box and took them to Ashton and buried them in the Ashton Cemetery. Jesse was very ill and Louise couldn't leave him to go with them. What a sorrow for such a young couple.

Jesse and Louise later moved to the Ashton area and Jesse worked for the Preston Atchley family. Jesse had one of the first cars in the Ashton area which was his pride and joy. He also worked, with his horses, on the road going over the Teton pass.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|--------|
| (1) Arvin Sylvester | b 1918 | d 1918 |
| (2) Melvin Lyvines | b 1918 | d 1918 |
| (3) Gleen (Glen) | b 1920 | d 1950 |
| | md Helen Christensen | |
| (4) Louis | b | d 1975 |
| | md Wanda Bagley | |

Sources:

- (1) 007,455 Farnum Ward Records
- (2) Wanda Bagley Gunter (daughter-in-law)

**RUDOLPH HABEKOST
and
LAURA BERGMAN**

Rudolph Habekost came to the area about 1905. His wife was Laura Bergman. He was active in local politics, an executive member of the R. E. A., a Charter member of the original signers of the Zion Lutheran Church Constitution at Squirrel and a precinct committee man for the Squirrel Grange.

Snake River Echos, Page 103

**ALBERT HALMAN
and
ALVIRA A. ANDERSON**

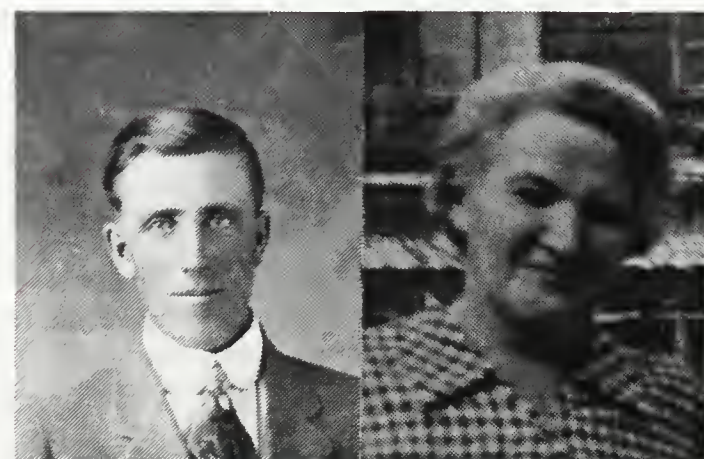
CHILDREN:

- (1) Rhoda S. b- 1899, Mount Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah.
- (2) Lena Vera b- 1904, Chilly, Custer County, Idaho.
- (3) Roy B. b- 1905, Chilly, Custer County, Idaho.
- (4) —J. b- 1910, Chilly, Custer County, Idaho.
- (5) Farry M. b- 1912, Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho.

Source:

- (007- 455) Farnum Ward Membership Records,
- (Yellowstone Stake Form E. records).

**MARION BYRAM HAMMON
and
RHEA THURGOOD**



Marion and Sarah Rhea Thurgood Hammon

I, Marion Byrum Hammon, the son of Heber Chase and Martha Priscilla Christensen Hammon, was born October 2, 1895, at East Wilford, Idaho. The place was called Hog Hollow. It was on the banks of the Teton River. My father was drowned in this river two months before I was born. I was the youngest of nine children, three of them died in childhood. We lived five miles from St. Anthony. Our closest

neighbor was Dot North my father's cousin, they lived 1/2 mile away, they were very good neighbors. They had five girls Bessie married Issac N. Crosier, Winfred (Winnie) married Ulyses Birch, Venice married Lewis Dutton, Florence married Clarence W. Daw, Annie married Elbert Worrell; and one boy, Thomas E. married 1st Alice Faler, 2nd Ruby _____.

When we were kids we turned our cows out on the range, it was open for 50 miles. At night we would go get them. We went to school at Wilford and had to walk three miles every day as we didn't have school buses at that time. Sometimes the snow was three feet deep and 40 degrees below zero. When I was older my Mother sold the farm and moved to St. Anthony.

I worked for my brother-in-law Brigham Murdoch at Farnum for a couple of years. He was a good man to work for. During that time my church membership records were in the Farnum Ward.

While living at Hog Hollow we had more neighbors by the name of Worrell. They had four boys. They were very good neighbors and good to my Mother. I worked for them for 35 cents a day and they gave me my dinner. When Mother sold the farm she sold it to Mr. Kenny Worrell.

When we went to church we went to East Wilford. We went to East Wilford Sunday School and to Wilford for our other meetings. Later they discontinued East Wilford and they sent us to a ward called Twin Groves. About 50 years later my wife and I went there to Sunday School. There were two that I remembered, but lots of descendants whose names I recognized, of the old timers still living there. I lived in St. Anthony a short time with my Mother. I should have stayed and helped her but I did not know then what I know now. We all see things too late in life. I know I could have been a greater help to my dear Mother for she was a dear and loving one. I was a lucky boy and man. I had three brothers that grew to manhood. Delbert Chase, died a young man. He was married to Pearl Allgood. They had a little girl her name is Nora. She later married a man by the name of Ivan Davis. They live at this time in Shelley, Idaho (1964).

I left home in the year of 1911, and went to live with my brothers and farmed with them in Ozone, Idaho. That is about 20 miles east of Idaho Falls, Idaho. I had two of the best sisters-in-law a man ever had. They were just like my sisters and had known them all my life. I don't think either of them said a loud word to me in my life. I learned to love them and loved them to the end. They both had the same name Sarah Ann, and they were cousins, so when they were married my Mother said we can't have two with the same name so she told them she would call one of them Sarah and the other one Annie and they went through life that way. I lived with my brothers and worked with them. I don't know but their families are just a part of us like my own kids. We love all of them, and we don't know one from another, they are all the

same. My sisters' family are all the same. They are all so dear and kind to us when we are there.

When living at Ozone, I helped to build the first school house and church and I helped in building many roads. I made many friends here. I had the time of my life while living here. Everybody knew everybody. We had hard winters too, snow three to four feet deep and 35-40 degrees below zero, but those were the good old times. We used to go dancing on Friday night and dance all night. We went to Ozone one time and to Bone the next time. Some of the people would come 40 miles. Everybody brought lunch. They held a reunion at Ammon and I went to it and they called it "The People of the Hills".

The first world war broke out in 1914 but America didn't enter the war until April 6, 1917. I entered the service and served in the infantry in France. I was discharged and went home, in December 1918. It was cold and lots of snow. My sister Laura was living in Ogden, Utah and I went to Ogden and went to work in a packing plant. Later I went to Clearfield, Utah and went to work for a man by the name of William O. Thurgood. Rhea, who later became my wife, told her father, William O. Thurgood, I was another one of those palefaces and would not last long. She finally told me yes she would marry me. We were married 16 November 1921, in the Salt Lake temple, at Salt Lake City, Utah. We have lived in the Syracuse Ward ever since we were married except the eight years we were living in Farmington, Utah. I worked there for the county, as the courthouse custodian we made many friends while there.

At this time we are the proud parents of three sons and two daughters.

I was a farmer and also a sheep man. My cousin and I were partners and he was accidently shot by his brother-in-law.

My dear wife's family are like my own brothers and sisters.

My wife and I have had lots of things to be thankful for. She has been my partner all my life. We have had many hardships and won the battle. We retired in the year of 1962 on April 1st. We came back to Syracuse where we have lived and raised our family. The same school teacher that taught my wife, taught all our kids. That following Christmas we had a family Christmas party and they were all there but two. The time goes so fast, I don't know where it goes. Our boys live close to us Howard and his wife, June, live about 12 rods from us and Kenneth, the Davis county Sheriff and his wife Shirley, live about 70 rods from here and Junior, the City Marshal, and his wife live in Roy, Utah about four miles from us. Our girls, Lola, and her husband Bud live in Richville, Morgan County, Utah, about thirty miles away, and Josie, and her husband Richard live in Soda Springs, Idaho. I am the last of my generation living. We are grateful for our church and the land in which we live. I have lived to see two of our Presidents assassinated. The first was President McKinley in 1901 and the other President John F. Kennedy in 1964.

We are grateful for lots of things that have come to us in our life. Last summer we went to a Daughters of the Utah Pioneers Meeting (1963) held in South Weber. I was represented by having a Grandfather and a Great Grandfather, Levi Hammon and Byram Bybee, two of the first ten men that settled there in 1851.

Well this is my life as I remember. Excuse all mistakes for we all make them.

Marion Byrum Hammon. Written in 1964.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Howard Byron b 1922
md- June Miriam White
- (2) Kenneth b 1925
md(1) Shirlene Pauline Meadows
(2) Barbara Ann Wiberg
- (3) Lola Eliza b 1927
md- Bud L. Creager
- (4) Josie Arlene b 1933
md- Don Richard Telford
- (5) Marion Junior b 1937
md- Janet Palmer

THOMAS HARGIS and MARTHA POTTS

Dr. E. L. Hargis came to Ashton in 1906. He was on his way to Portland, but got as far as Ashton and found that they needed a doctor. He also saw that there was a lot of beautiful land in the area which could be homesteaded. He wrote to his parents, residing near Bell Buckle, Tennessee, and suggested that they come to this area.

In 1911, with their youngest child - Doss Hargis - in college, Thomas and Martha Hargis came to Farnum and homesteaded a piece of land that included the steep hill on the northeast part of the current property. Several of their children also came to this area as they finished their schooling. Miss Frances Hargis taught school at the Farnum School and also served as Superintendent of Schools before marrying Jack McDonald in St. Anthony. Thomas B. Hargis came here after completing law school, and settled in Ashton. In 1915, W. D. (Doss) Hargis came to Ashton, having graduated from college in Missouri. He met and married Elizabeth Wood and they began to farm with his father on the Farnum place. Shortly after this, Mama and Papa, as they were known to all the family, moved into Ashton and Doss and Elizabeth lived in the home at Farnum. Their daughter, Mary Frances, was born in January of 1917, and Lewis was born in October of 1920.

Mary Francis went to St. Anthony and lived with her aunt, and attended school there. Lewis attended the first grade and the first couple of months of the second grade at Farnum, until he contacted typhoid fever. At that time the family moved back into town. About the only thing Lewis remembers about

that time is that he had a horse that seemed to enjoy bucking him off and did a lot more walking than riding to and from school.

Since that time none of the Hargis family has actually lived on the property, but a member of the family has always owned and/or farmed it. In the 30's and 40's many of the adjoining acreages were purchased by the family, making the total acreage owned today by Lewis Hargis 1051 acres.

Doss farmed the property himself through most of the 30's and 40's. In 1946 Lewis Hargis began farming with his father. Since that time he has farmed or rented that property. The house still stood on the property that was the original homestead until the 1970's when it burned. In 1986 the entire farm was seeded to grass as part of the CRP program.

By: Betty Hargis May

Thomas S. Hargis	b-	d- 1928
md- Martha Potts	b- 1848	d- 1928

Children of Thomas S. & Martha Hargis

- (1) Dr. Edward L. Hargis b-1876 d- 1974
md- Verta Low
- (2) Frances Hargis b-1885 d- 1972
md- Jack S. McDonald
- (3) Thomas B. Hargis b-1887 d- 1968
md- (1)-Margaret,
(2)-Muriel,
(3)- Jalma Riley
- (4) W. D. (Doss) Hargis b-1890 d- 1965
md- Elizabeth Wood

Children of Doss & Elizabeth

- (1) Mary Frances b-1918 d-1988
md- William Trude
- (2) Lewis Hargis b-1920
md- Virginia Wallin

Children of Lewis and Virginia

- (1) Betty Hargis b-1946
md- Richard May

DR. EDWARD L. HARGIS and VERTA LOW

Dr. Hargis came to Ashton in 1906 on a trip to Yellowstone Park. He got off the train for a lay-over. He had just graduated from Medical School. He liked what he saw in the new town and stayed there until his death Oct. 26, 1974.

He was born October 16, 1876, at Edinburgh, Indiana. His parents were Thomas S. Hargis & Martha Potts. He met Verta Lowe of Iowa, in Chicago and they were later married in Salt Lake in 1921. She passed away in 1953. She was a nurse. They didn't have any children. Dr. Hargis' parents and family moved to Farnum about 1911-1912. His two brothers and one sister still own some land in Farnum.

(The following is an article written by Gary L. Grimmett a Ricks College Instructor)

Pioneer Physician Enjoys Life At 94

"A true dedicated pioneer doctor... a fine human being... a friend when you needed one..." were the responses given, when asked— "Do you know Dr. Edward Hargis, and what do you think of him?"

He recently celebrated his 94th birthday and is still "running strong" after visiting with guests and former doctors and acquaintances. He is now a resident of the Golden Living Center in Rexburg.

He once traveled by snowshoe several miles in a raging blizzard to visit a patient, and in the winter months kept a team and sleigh in constant use...then in the summer wore out automobiles. In his long career as a physician he owned eighteen cars.

Since 1906 he has been the Upper Snake River Valley "county" doctor, with his home in Ashton.

His accomplishments and records are vast and numerous, among one of them is that of the delivery of babies. He chuckled when asked how many he has brought into the world—"over 4300".

Joe Klamp, a retired pharmacist and close friend of Dr. Hargis, said, "He was pleasant and accommodating. He was there to help people and this he did, 24 hours a day, year after year and most of the time, he went to them, not the patient going to the doctor."

His nephew, Lewis Hargis of Ashton, mentioned, "He was dedicated, and always kind, I lived with him and his wife when I attended high school and I know of his kindness." He also has a niece, Mrs. Leo Hammond of Ashton, who echoes the same words.

He came west on an answer to an ad placed on the bulletin board at Vanderbilt University Medical School seeking a doctor for the area. He graduated from the Nashville, Tenn. Medical School in 1906. His graduating class consisted of about a hundred students.

He was born in Edinburg, Ind., Oct. 16, 1876, to Thomas S. Hargis and Martha Potts. When he was two years old his family moved to Tennessee. His father was a farmer.

A sister, Mrs. J. S. McDonald of nearby St. Anthony, told of his life, "He was a steady, hard worker and helped his father so much. He put himself through school. He was always kind and considerate." He had two sisters and four brothers.

He laughed as he stated, "One of my first patients was a saloon innkeeper." In relating his first experiences, Dr. Hargis told of his first few days here. He arrived in St. Anthony where, with the aid of a real estate man, he journeyed to Ashton by train and looked the situation over. As they were about to leave, a man in shirt sleeves came running through the train searching for a doctor. Dr. Hargis' friend volunteered for him and he went to see the man's wife who was sick with tonsillitis. When he got through with the sick woman he was called to a saloon where the innkeeper

complained he was sick. However, after examining him, Dr. Hargis said there was nothing wrong with him and charged him \$3.00, which the man paid. They soon became fast friends and were companions for many years.

He built his first office soon after his arrival in Ashton. He lived in a rooming house, as he was single at the time. He retired right before World War II, but due to the shortage of doctors in the area, he was still active during the war years.

The doctors of the Upper Snake River Valley have deep concern for the pioneer doctor. Many of their patients are babies he helped deliver. Doctors have come and passed on, but they still remember. One of his "children" is now a doctor himself, and head of a medical school in California.

He married Verta Low of Iowa. He met her while he attended post-graduated school in Chicago. She was a nurse and helped him in his practice. She died some 21 years ago, he said. They had no children.

CHRISTIAN HARRIGFELD

and

JOHANNA F. AUGUSTA SCHAFER

Chris and Augusta Harrigfeld immigrated to the United States from Germany. They settled in Hoskins, Nebraska, but in 1900 they moved to Idaho and homesteaded in Squirrel.

They came out West at the same time as Chris' brother George and his wife Sarah. They came by train to St. Anthony along with their children, William, Elsa, George, and Ernest. They brought all the things, animals, machinery, household goods, necessary to start a life here in Idaho. Upon reaching St. Anthony, they got wagons and completed the last part of their journey to Squirrel.

They had been in Squirrel a short time when nine month old Ernest came down with pneumonia and died soon after. Chris and Augusta had three more daughters, Meta, Mary and Clara, after settling in Idaho. Chris and George started breaking the ground and ridding the area of sage brush so that they could build their homes and farm the land.

They accumulated a lot of land in the Squirrel and Ashton area. When the town of Ashton was formed, Chris and George gave the town the land that is now the south side of Ashton.

For lack of water at the homestead and surrounding farms, Chris and George dug a canal from Fall River to the farm. They were helped by many neighbors, who also needed this valuable commodity. The canal was known as the Harrigfeld Canal.

In 1916, they built the house that is still standing on the original homestead site. It had central heating, hot and cold running water, and an electrical system throughout the entire house. This was run by a gas generator. In 1939, when the R.E.A. came in, they didn't need to change any of the wiring that was already installed.

They had many buildings on the property, but in one granary they had a dance floor and band stand built. They would hold dances for all the neighbors and all the people who helped work on the farm. In addition to the many dances they also held parties on Sunday. Chris and Augusta's children got to invite friends. They served lots of German food and had a good time.

Because of the number of children in Squirrel, Chris donated one acre of the land for a school. The school finally closed in the 1950's.

Chris and Augusta's children married. William married Frieda Kandler. They had six sons, Bill, Fritz and Ira still farm in the Squirrel-Ashton area. Elsa married Gilbert Orme; they had one son and three daughters. George married Ellen Orme, they had two sons. George and Ellen lived on and farmed the homestead after Chris retired from farming. Hal still continues to farm the homestead. Meta married Arthur Clouse; they had three sons and two daughters. Mary married William Griffel; they had two sons. Clara married Lew Williams; they had two sons.

Chris and Augusta moved to Ashton in the early 1930's after living many years at Squirrel. Augusta died soon after the move and Chris followed her within the year.

Chris and Augusta left their children with a heritage rich with love for the people they knew, the community and country that they lived in. This heritage has been passed down to their grandchildren and their great grandchildren.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) William Ernest | b- 1894 | d- 1955 |
| md- Frieda E. Kandler | | |
| (2) Elsa Johanna W. | b- 1895 | d- |
| md- Gilbert C. Orme | | |
| (3) George Carl | b- 1898 | d- |
| md- Ellen Orme | | |
| (4) Ernest August | b- 1900 | d- 1900 |
| (5) Meta | b- 1901 | |
| md- (1) George Snyder (div) | | |
| (2) Arthur Clouse | | |
| (6) Mary | b- 1903 | |
| md- William F. Griffel | | |
| (7) Clara | b- 1905 | |
| md- Louis Williams | | |

Sources:

- (1) Lutheran Church records, Ashton, Idaho.
- (2) St. Anthony 1st Ward records,
- (3) Yellowstone Stake, St. Anthony, Idaho.
- (4) Boise 10th Ward records, Boise Idaho.

WILLIAM ERNEST HARRIGFELD and FRIEDA ELIZABETH KANDLER

Funeral services for Mrs. Frieda Elizabeth Kandler Harrigfeld, 73, were held Monday, September 18, at the Zion Lutheran Church.

Mrs. Harrigfeld died Saturday, September 16, at the Ashton Memorial Hospital following a short illness.

Mrs. Harrigfeld was born November 24, 1893, at Woldegk, Germany, daughter of Fredrick Peters Kandler and Louise Kandler.

She spent her early life in Germany where she attended school. She worked as a cashier and bookkeeper in Hamburg, Germany, until 1925 when she came to Ashton where her brother, Louis C. Kandler, was living.

She married William E. Harrigfeld August 10, 1927, at Ashton. The couple farmed 7 miles east of Ashton until 1942 when they moved to Ashton where she resided until the time of her death.

Her husband died November 18, 1955. She was a member of the Lutheran Church and a member of the Lutheran Woman's League.

She leaves 6 sons: Chris, Oakland, Calif.; John, Modesto, Calif., and William, Fritz, Ernest and Ira, all of Ashton. She also leaves 1 brother and 3 sisters; Karl, West Africa, and Marie Geier, Elizabeth Vaganer and Anna Roth, all of Germany, and 17 grandchildren.

Obituary, Ashton Herald, September 18, 1968

GEORGE CARL HARRIGFELD and ELLEN ORME

George Carl Harrigfeld, son of Christian Harrigfeld and Johanna Friederike Augusta Schafer, was born May 9, 1898 in Hoskins, Wayne County, Nebraska. He was the third child of seven born to Christian and Augusta.

George Carl was a very successful dry-farmer in Squirrel, Idaho. He inherited the family home northwest of the Squirrel Store which was built by his father, Christian Harrigfeld. In addition to acreage acquired from his father, George purchased land. He purchased the land directly east of his property from the Garz brothers, and from Burkhalters, property east of the Squirrel Store. The Garz and Burkhalter places were adjacent, later being on the south with only Squirrel Creek separating them.

George and Ellen Orme married in Madison County, November 10, 1923. They were a frugal, hard-working couple and were very family oriented. They had two sons, George Chris and Gordon Hal, who were both industrious also. Both boys attended grade school in Squirrel and attended High School in Idaho Falls, where their parents lived during winter season. They later related stories of riding horseback across fields to school and of experiences in a one-room school house.

George Chris married Mauna Garrett, of St. Anthony, December 31, 1945. They lived that winter in Idaho Falls and with the elder Harrigfelds while the crop was being sewn and harvested. They then moved into the Burkhalter place to which they added a

combination bathroom and washroom. This home sat high above the surrounding area, affording them an extended view in every direction.

The wind blew a great deal necessitating their first child, George III being somewhat housebound because of asthma. Miniature sand dunes sometimes formed under and behind the kitchen doors when the wind was its strongest during winter.

They made use of the big barn where they kept a Jersey milk cow which drank water from a tank near the house supplied by the existing windmill and pastured in the bottomland along the creek. This Jersey cow in the barn, with a new calf, with the barn door open, took a dislike for Mauna as a result of her running across the barnyard one evening to visit with Bud, while he was doing his chores. The cow saw her running, (an aggressive act), and from that time on would always charge Mauna each time she would step outside of the house. Mauna was grateful for the invention of barb wire. George would ride his registered Morgan horse to bring the cow in each evening. George and Mauna raised rabbits for a time, which they marketed in Idaho Falls, where they were sold to eat.

The bridge over Squirrel Creek between their home and the store was torn out and replaced by a landfill crossover. This was well remembered by George's young bride because she slid the car over the edge of the road in the loose gravel while attempting to pass the heavy equipment at work on this project.

A remembered experience was of George, called "Bud" by his family and friends, and a group of neighbors chasing a wounded moose up and down the creek for several hours into the wee hours of the morning, resulting in a bride's dilemma also. Mauna's attempts in finding a way to prepare the meat from this poor stressed animal to be edible were all as sad as the chase itself.

The Burkhalter home, due to its interior design, gave a spacious and pleasant feeling. Their first heat was supplied by an oil stove in the living room, but there was a problem. Due to wind currents on the hill and the long chimney of the two-story house, continual down drafts would cause the oil stove to "blow up" with smoke and soot blown throughout the house. They soon installed a Lennox furnace in an adjoining room which worked perfectly. Years later, the home burned to the ground, the fire was of undetermined origin.

Bud and Mauna moved to Ashton in 1951 to manage the Ashton Theater, which the whole family had built. They later traded the theater for a cattle ranch in Townsend, Montana. They moved their family, George C. III, Michael Ryan, Cleve Hal and Carrie Lorraine in December 1956. They had another son, Kelly Earl, their only native Montanan, in March 1957.

George Chris died February 2, 1966 of complications of diabetes. He is buried in Townsend, Montana, beside Cleve, who was a victim of an unsolved murder in Helena, September 1969.

Hal Harrigfeld married Fay Matthews and lived on the "Garz Place" straight north of his brother "Bud", where they raised five children: Deborah, La Faye, Becky, Hal Jr. and Gayle.

They purchased the Hollingsworth home in Ashton, across the street from the home his brother Bud built, where they spent winters. Hal, Jr. now lives on the Garz place and farms the entire Harrigfeld property left by his father. Hal, Sr., after his father's death, had purchased the portion inherited by his brother Bud's children.

George Carl, Ellen his wife, and Hal, their son, have all died and are buried in the Ashton Cemetery.

GEORGE CARL and ELLEN CHILDREN:

- (1) George Chris b- 1924 d- 1966
md- Mauna Garrett
- (2) Gordon Hal b- 1927 d- 1989
md- Fay Matthews

GEORGE CHRIS and MAUNA CHILDREN:

- (1) George C. III b- 1946
md- Celia Hall
- (2) Michael Ryan b- 1949
md- Lola Olson
- (3) Cleve Hal b- 1950 d- 1969
- (4) Carrie Lorraine b- 1952
md- Scott Birch
- (5) Kelly Earl b- 1957
md- Kelli Arneson

GORDON HAL and FAY CHILDREN:

- (1) Deborah Ellen b- 1950
md- Tom Q. Holcomb
- (2) La Faye Hazel b- 1952
md- Dennis Oberhansley
- (3) Rebecca Janet b- 1957
md-
- (4) Gordon Hal, Jr. b- 1959
md- Karen Bodily
- (5) Gayle Cecelia b- 1963
md- Gregory H. Copeland

By: Mauna Garrett Harrigfeld

JOHN HARSHBARGER

—

JACOB HARSHBARGER

and

MARY SHAFER

Jacob Harshbarger was the son of John Harshbarger. He and Mary Schafer, his wife were early pioneers in Kansas and were large land owners. He didn't like to farm so he left that to the boys, Earl, Clay and John. Jacob was Sheriff of Lincoln County Kansas for many years. There were gangs roaming the area and giving the law a lot of trouble. During this time there is a family story; Jacob was out chasing the Jessie James gang and Mary was giving them a meal. Jacob's oldest grandchild Maude Harshbarger Schultz related the story and doesn't remember if this was true or a family joke, however Jacob was involved with the gangs and Mary never turned anyone away that needed a meal.



Mary and Jake Harshbarger

Another incident in the family on this western front. The Indians roamed the area freely and many encounters are told. Mary was horseback riding with her girl friend. Mary's horse hated Indians and could smell them hiding in the brush, and took off, the Indians couldn't out run her horse and she got away, but her friend wasn't so lucky and was captured. It was many years before she returned to her family.

Jacob came out to the Squirrel area for a visit, and liked very much what he saw, such a contrast to Kansas.

In 1909 Jacob, Mary and family, Earl and wife Olive, and their son Max; Clay and his wife Cynthia and their year old son Clifford moved to Squirrel and bought land in the area.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|---------------------|---------|--------|
| (1) Orville Earl | b- 1880 | d- |
| md- Olive Clark | | |
| (2) Clay | b 1882 | d-1965 |
| md- Cynthia Squires | | |
| (3) Lena | b- | |
| md- Joe Schroll | | |
| (4) Mayme | b- | |
| md- Charles Baker | | |

ORVILLE EARL HARSHBARGER and OLIVE CLARK

Orville Earl Harshbarger always known as Earl was born at Ada, Ottawa County, Kansas, on September 3, 1880, the fifth child of Jacob and Mary (Schafer) Harshbarger. When he was 27 years old and still living in Kansas, he married Sarah Olive Clark on October 3, 1907. Olive was born in nearby Beverly, Lincoln County, Kansas, 21 May, 1882.

Earl and Olive's romance began in 1903 when Olive came to teach at the Spring Creek School and took board and room at the Harshbarger home. After two years of teaching, she went to South Dakota to "prove up" on a homestead she had taken there. Her two years away from Kansas were interesting, and

happy years, even though she and Earl kept in touch with letters.

In 1908, one year after their marriage, Earl and Olive, with their first child Max, moved to Idaho with his father Jacob, and his brother Clay and family, to begin a new life in a new home. The trip was made by railroad, and they were able to bring all their personal belongings except a piano and a bedroom set that had been a wedding gift from Earl's parents. After the first year, they built a home three miles from the town of Drummond and began to acquire more land.

In 1916 the family moved again, this time to a four room house above the steep bank of Squirrel Creek. The house was hardly adequate for their growing family, so in 1918 they built a fine new home beside the small one. Nineteen eighteen was an exciting year for Earl and his family, for the war in Europe had finally ended, and in November, five years after their last child, and fourth son, Jake was born. The next ten years were good years, too. In 1921, Naomi arrived, and in 1926, when Olive was 44 and Earl was 46 years old their last child, Joy, was born.

The bank failure of 1929 and the Depression of the 1930's as well as poor crops, brought hard times to the family. The good years of the 'twenties' were behind them now and they faced hardships and self-denial. They did not lose their land as some did, but Earl had to take other work to keep the family and the farm going.

The years that followed would have been happier had not Earl developed cancer of the prostate gland. He endured his illness with courage and unfailing cheer, even though he required surgery every year. Whenever he could, he fished every day and she would comb the beaches for sea shells.

In Florida they celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary. His failing health notwithstanding, Earl and Olive enjoyed their last years together, far from the scenes where they raised their family and worked so hard on their farm.

After Earl's death, Olive traveled a great deal in foreign countries, where Jake was stationed. She died in her nineties at the home of her daughter, Naomi, in California.

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------|
| (1) Max Gerald | b- 1908 |
| md- (1)- Marie Linberg | |
| (2)- Dorothy Martin McKenzie | |
| (2) Clark | b- 1909 |
| md- (1)- Faye Abegglen | |
| (2)- Jerry Holbrook | |
| (3) Merle | b- 1911 |
| md-Fern Rumsey | |
| (4) Ellarine | b- 1913 |
| md-Frank Hansen | |
| (5) Jake | b- 1918 |
| md- (1)- Margaret Diehm | |
| (2)- Marie Inkeri Manni | |

(6) Naomi b- 1921

md-Harold Frisbee

(7) Lena Joy b- 1925

md-Jim Kuntz

By daughter Naomi H. Frisbee

AN INCIDENT IN EARL'S LIFE

Allie and Lil Burkhalter tell this story of a visit to Earl:

"Lil and I went out to Earl Harshbarger's last week and stayed two days and had a nice visit. Earl has got to be quite a farmer and has two thousand acres of wheat in this year and if the frost holds off... he should make a killing.

Earl was telling me his experience with a bull moose he had last winter. He went out to see the moose out in the yard and it ran him back in the house! If you remember the back door opens off the porch that is about 2 1/2 feet high. When Earl opened this door the moose tried to get in after him. Earl held the door partly open and slapped him in the face and that made him mad. The hair stood straight up on his back and he would grit his teeth and tried to get in. Earl went in and got a pail of water and threw it in his face but it did no good, so he got a pan of boiling water and that did the trick, and the moose went down to Squirrel Creek and waited until the sun went down.. Earl said there were lots of moose down in the fields last winter...P.S. The moose was an old one and had no horns". Family says he fed the moose all winter, it's been some time since this incident, and wonder if this was just one of Allie's stories.

CLARK HARSHBARGER

and

(1) FAY ABEGGLEN

(2) GERALDINE JUNE HOLBROOK BLINN

On September 29, 1909, I was born to Orville Earl Harshbarger and Olive Clark Harshbarger, the second son. I was called "baby" for about a year, then I was named Clark, which is my mother's maiden name.

While I was growing up, Drummond consisted of a bank, a drugstore, a pool hall, two grocery stores, a church, a blacksmith shop, a school, a barber shop, two grain elevators and a train depot.

When I was 8 years old, the family made a trip to Idaho Falls to meet the presidential train. We had the opportunity to shake hands with Warren G. Harding and listen to him talk. I also had a chance that same day to shake hands with Heber J. Grant, the current President of the Latterday Saint (Mormon) church, who was also traveling through Idaho Falls.

We farmed with horses until 1927 when we bought a tractor. In 1928, we bought a grain combine and we cut some grain commercially for \$1.00 an acre.

During the summer, I farmed with Pop, Merle and Jake. During the winter, we did a lot of trapping, mostly beaver, also a few muskrat, mink, weasel and three otters. I fed cattle a couple of winters, living in St. Anthony in a sheep camp.

In 1938, I bought 1200 acres of new farm ground 16 miles northwest of Tetonia, Idaho on Badger Creek. I farmed 400 acres by myself the summer of 1948. I eventually cleared quaken aspen off nearly two-thirds of the farm. Wild game was abundant; deer, elk, moose, even two buffalo.

My brothers and sisters who followed were born in Ashton: Ellarene, Merle, Jake, Naomi and Lena Joy.

In 1918, Pop built a modern two-story home on Conant Creek. Our chores consisted of milking a few cows, feeding a few pigs, chickens and horses. As Drummond was a small community, we were a very close family. My brothers and sisters were great friends.

I attended grades one through eight in Squirrel, Idaho. I attended ninth grade in Drummond and my last three years at High School in Ashton.

In the summer of 1936, I met Laura Fay Abegglen, who was playing piano in a band at the time. During the winter, she was a third-fourth grade teacher in Wilford. She was the daughter of Conrad, Jr. and Maria Magdalena Murri Abegglen, who were L.D.S. emigrants from Switzerland. She was born 22 October 1912, in Wilford. After she was through teaching at Island Park, we drove to Elko, Nevada and were married on 2 May 1939. We drove home to the farm the next day.

We spent the next winter in Newdale, where Fay taught school and I worked in the potato cellar. The winters of 1940 and 1941, we lived in St. Anthony. On February 28, 1941, our first child, a son, was born. We named him Lynn Clark.

We spent the next winter at the house where I was born, near Drummond, and on December 22, 1942, our next son, Larry was born.

The World War II was on and being a farmer with two children, I was classified 4F, Merle with 1 son, and Max with 2 sons, were likewise classified 4F since they were farming in Drummond and Silverdale, Washington, respectively. Jake was just out of college and joined the Marines, as a second lieutenant. He was decorated with a purple heart during the war at Iwo Jima.

The war brought fruitful times to the farmers and in the winter of 1943, we bought a house in Driggs. In 1948, we bought a Piper Pacer airplane and enjoyed nine years of flying. I was Idaho State Flying Farmer President in 1957 and Fay was State Queen. We flew to the National Flying Farmer Convention in New Orleans.

While in Driggs, we had two daughters born to us; Cheryl on January 28, 1946 and Connie Fay on July 18, 1949. We then bought a home in Rexburg where we spent the winters and commuted to the

ranch in the summers. In Rexburg, our youngest child, Roger Kay, was born on June 12, 1952.

We sold the dry farm in 1957 and bought a 1200 acre farm ten miles south of Burley, Idaho. In 1961, we moved to the farm south of town. Due to the combination of low yields and low prices we were forced to sell. In 1963, we leased a farm two miles north of Paul, Idaho.

In 1963, we purchased the Telford place in Howe, Idaho. We ate Thanksgiving dinner there before we were unpacked.

In February 1964, I saw the L.D.S. missionaries. After hearing the lessons, coupled with living with a shining example like Fay for 25 years, I was baptized into the L.D.S. Church. In February 1965, Fay slipped on some ice at Howe and broke her leg and died two weeks later.

I met Geraldine June Holbrook Blinn, a widow of a couple of years. We were married in Howe, Idaho. Jerry, as she likes to be called, worked very hard and helped to make the ranch what it was worth in 1974 when we sold it for a considerable profit.

Jerry and I bought a motor home and we spent the winters in Arizona. We purchased a home in Carey, Idaho where we spent part of the summers.

In 1986, I was diagnosed with cancer. After a major operation, it was put into remission and I enjoyed a few more winters in Arizona and spending some time in the summers with each of my children, about the children and grandchildren.

(In 1989, Clark had another bout with cancer and passed away in September 1990.)

**MERLE HARSHBARGER
and
FERN RUMSEY**

The Harshbargers moved from Beverly, Kansas, to Squirrel, Idaho in 1909. Earl Harshbarger, his wife Olive, his brother Clay, and their Grandfather John Harshbarger sold their land in Kansas and bought approximately 1000 acres south and west of Squirrel. Earl and Olive had one son who was an infant at the time. Born to Earl and Olive in Idaho were Clark, Merle, Ellerrine, Jake, Naomi, and Joy, the youngest. All are still alive except for Uncle Clark who died this year.

John Harshbarger who was born in 1818 died soon after they arrived in Idaho in 1909. He is buried in the Ashton cemetery. Earl and Olive built their first house in the Conant Creek Canyon south of Squirrel. Grandpa Earl named the ranch, the "Yellowstone Ranch", getting the name from the old stage stop which was in the bottom of Conant Creek where they built their first cabin. The stage stop was called the Yellowstone Stage Stop as it was the last stop before Yellowstone Park.

In 1911, they moved up out of the creek area to a new home they built on the road between

Drummond and Squirrel. My Dad, Merle, was born in that house in 1911. The house still stands today. Several years later they built the big house on the south bank of Squirrel Creek, a mile or so south of the Squirrel Store. By the 1960's this home was no longer being used and was sold to Sam Earl who had it moved to Ashton. It sets near the northeast corner of the Ashton City Park and is now owned and lived in by Rudy Steinman and his family.

In the 30's the farm grew larger as more ground around the Drummond area was purchased. Also, they bought a farm over in the Bitch Creek area of Teton County and Max, Clark, Merle, and Grandpa Earl farmed this together with the Fremont property from 1935 to 1940. Max left the farm in 1937 and moved to Washington. In 1940 Uncle Clark took over the Bitch Creek property by himself and that left Dad and Grandpa with the Squirrel and Drummond property.

In 1943, Dad married Fern Rumsey and they lived in a small house by the main house on Squirrel Creek. A year later Dad bought the Simerly place just south of Drummond and his home and farm buildings which were in Drummond. They made that their home until the late 1970's when they moved into Ashton. They sold the Ashton home after a couple of years to move to a home they bought down by the Fremont Golf Course where they still live during the summer months. Usually, in the winter, they head for warmer weather.

Dad said during the depression, they were offered some ground north of Driggs, 1000 acres for \$1000 but could not come up with the money.

Dad graduated from high school in Ashton, but said he didn't play any sports because he always had to be home to do chores.

I was born in 1944 and grew up in Drummond, which was a nice little town back then and a great place to grow up. I went to school in Drummond thru grade 5, then in to Ashton where I graduated in 1962. I attended college in SLC where I graduated from the University of Utah in 1966. I spent two years in the Army in 1969-70 and started full time farming in 1971.

Grandpa was afflicted with cancer in the late 40's and struggled with and fought the disease until 1957 when his courageous struggle ended. He and his wife Olive did manage to spend several winters on the Texas Gulf Coast where he dearly loved to fish, and Grandma put together a valuable sea shell collection that my Aunt Nancy now has. Grandma lived for another 18 years before quietly passing away in 1975. She was able to do a lot of world traveling during those years which she spent a lot of time in Africa with her son Jake, who worked on that continent.

While farming with Dad in the 70's and 80's we bought the Crouch place by Lamont and the Krueger farm property up above Lamont. We put the home place (Squirrel property) under irrigation in the

70's and Pimble and Hawkes property under water in the 80's.

In the late 70's, I met a girl from Minnesota, Wanda Weston. We were married in 1980 and I adopted a son she had from a previous marriage named Peter Scott. Pete is now 16 years old. Wanda and I had a son in 1982, Brandon.

Dad semi-retired in 1985. I continued farming until 1989 when I decided to rent the farm out and move to Florida. My wife and I and our two boys are presently living in Clearwater, Florida.

By: Don Harshbarger

**CLAY HARSHBARGER
and
CYNTHIA SQUIRES**



Clay and Cynthia Harshbarger

Clay Harshbarger was born September 5, 1882. After the divorce from Cynthia, he spent the next several years working in various parts of the west, finally as a maintenance man for the Southern Pacific Railroad and Telegraph Company. Thereafter, he worked mostly in California, Oregon and New Mexico. He said he spent summers where it was hot, and winters where it was cold. He enjoyed hunting, fishing and skiing and did a lot of each when he was in the Squirrel country.

After retiring from the railroad, Clay bought a cabin near Grants Pass, Oregon, where he lived for several years before a stroke forced him to leave. (Gold was discovered there some years after he sold the place.) He moved to Truth or Consequences, New Mexico. His last several summers were spent with his

son, Cliff and his family at Squirrel, and with his daughter, Vaughn and her family at Lovell, Wyoming.

He died at his New Mexico home November 30, 1965, where he is buried. Cliff's mother, Cynthia, had died there only a few months before on 11 June, 1965. She is buried in Ashton.

By: Jack Reveal

CHILDREN:

- (1) Clifford b- 1907
 md- Alyce Marsden
- (2) Vaughn b- 1911
 md- George Tippetts

**CLIFFORD HARSHBARGER
and
ALYCE MARSDEN**

Cliff was born at Ada, Ottawa County, Kansas on the 13th of June 1907, the first child of Clay and Cynthia Squires Harshbarger.

When Cliff was a year old they moved to the Squirrel country. His grandfather, Jacob Harshbarger, had come out a year earlier and found the hunting and fishing fabulous, so he decided to move out. They came by train, along with Clay's brother, Earl and his family, accompanied by all the farming equipment and horses.

Clay and Cynthia lived for a year on Conant Creek, north east of Drummond, then moved north to Conant Creek to a home on the bank of Squirrel Creek. Their daughter, Vaughn was born at Ashton in 1911.

Clay and his brother, Earl had one of the first steam threshing outfits in the area and threshed for many of the neighbors.

Cliff's parents were divorced in 1917, and Cynthia and the two children spent a winter in California. In the spring they moved back to the ranch at Squirrel Creek and stayed with the people who were farming the place.

On December 4, 1918 Cynthia married Axel Johnson and the Squirrel store became their home for the next 32 years.

Cliff attended grade school at Drummond and Squirrel. At least one year when he attended school at Squirrel, it was held during the summer months because of the severe winter. He attended high school in Ashton and graduated in 1926. He played football.

After high school Cliff worked around for neighbors, mainly Silas Orme and Boone Jessen. In the early thirties he started farming on his own.

Cliff and I were married August 24, 1936. It was that same year that he started his cattle herd. He bought about 40 head of cattle in Montana where they were having a drought. He was able to get on the range above here. He kept increasing his herd and range right until he now has about 120 head. He has been in partnership with his son, Brent and they now buy calves in the fall to feed during the winter and



b.r. Edgar, and Brent Harshbarger, Brent and Derek Jensen, m.r. Kami Jensen, Mamie and Phyllis Harshbarger, Linda, Tricia Jensen, Nikki Jensen Andreason, f.r. Brenda, Alyce, Cliff Harshbarger, Jake Jensen, Brady Harshbarger

pasture in the spring. In fact, Brent now runs the ranch with some help from Cliff.

The ranch is Cliff's main interest and he is active in its success, especially with the cattle. In our 50 years of married life he has never missed a round-up or putting cattle on the range. He has always been available to help the herder, also helping build fence, back ride or whatever is needed.

Cliff has always loved to fish and I guess his best fishing trip was one he took down the Salmon. He and Don Marshall, Neil Harshbarger and others went on a hired boat. At that time the steel head fishing was unbelievable! They ate all they could and put the rest back in the river.

Cliff was an ASCS committee-man for several years, serving as chairman for some time. He received the award in 1980 for "many years of outstanding achievement in the cattle industry." It was given by the Fremont-Madison Cattleman's Association.

Other hobbies Cliff has enjoyed are hunting, skiing, snowmobiling and packing into the hills. For many years he has enjoyed hunting in the country around here, as well as riding the range, so he knows the country pretty well. When his eyesight became less than good he quit hunting. He sometimes goes and stays at the hunting camps with Brent.

For several years he accompanied Brent and his friends on their snowmobile trips, but again, when he got so he couldn't tell depth perception in the snow, he quit that also. He still enjoys pack trips to the mountains.

Cliff has enjoyed his family and friends. He is a good neighbor, friend, husband and father.

By: Alyce Harshbarger

ALYCE MARSDEN

I Alyce Marsden Harshbarger, was born November 25, 1915, at Tooele City, Utah. I was the second of five children born to Leo Curtis and Mary Gordon Marsden.

When I was six month old my father, mother, my older sister, Rheva and I moved to Squirrel, Idaho.

I got another sister, Ruth in 1917, a brother, John in 1920 and another sister, Gayle in 1923. As we lived so far from town and didn't have cars in the early days, we definitely spent a lot of time with our family.

We used to sing a lot at home. Then, later on Rheva and I sang at dances, etc. Rheva was a real singer. I sang lead for her.

When we first came here we lived in a log house on a farm just a mile south and a little east of where we live now. At that time we enjoyed the S. J. Ormes', Cooks' and Albertson children when we were able to see them.

Actually we were pioneers, as conditions were rather primitive. Compared to times now, we were very poor, but as everyone else was too, we didn't actually notice it. I imagine our parents did.

In the summer I especially liked to go swimming in the creeks and canals.

Birthdays and Christmas were always real treats then. However, we didn't have nearly as many presents, usually just one.

Our attendance at church, in the early days was up and down, as it was hard to get there. When we went to high school we went to church and mutual, but there wasn't nearly the activities that there are now. I always did and still enjoy going to church and the activities.

I went to grade school at Highland, except when we were in Utah during the winter months. Highland is 3 miles east of Squirrel. It was a one-room school house. Years later when I substituted for the teacher at Squirrel, I found out that teaching eight grades works out a lot better than you can imagine.

I went to Ashton High School my freshman and Sophomore years. We boarded in Ashton as we lived about 16 miles from town. Then the depression came along and we weren't financially able to go to Ashton. I then went back to Utah and stayed with an aunt and uncle and graduated from Tooele High School in 1933.

Then again, because of the depression, I stayed out of school for a year. That was the year I got acquainted with my husband, Cliff Harshbarger. We both had lived here most of our lives.

It was an open winter that year and not much snow, but lots of mud. We had a good time. We had both girls and boys basketball teams. We danced at the Squirrel hall and school houses and at Warm River in the summer. Of course the dog races at Ashton were a big thing at that time.

I went to school at Ricks for two years and graduated with a degree in elementary education.

Cliff and I were married August 24, 1936 and we settled on a place three miles east of Squirrel, where we still live. We have two children, Clifford Brent, born November 2, 1938 and Linda Diane, born September 29, 1940.

We have really enjoyed seeing them grow and develop. We have had many good times with them. We have been proud of their honors and accomplishments. We have enjoyed following them in sports and other activities in high school and college. Now, the grandchildren keep things really interesting. We have our first Great Grandchild, born August 18, 1989 to Eric and Nikki Jensen Andreason.

My favorite hobbies have been swimming, skiing cross country, snowmobiles, handwork, sewing, camping, traveling and picking huckleberries.

My sewing and handwork have been the cause of several interesting positions. I began leading a 4-H Club before we were married, then later I led all through Linda's 4-H years and even after she was at Ricks College. We both retired then.

Nearly all my church positions have been in the R.S. Homemaking department. in the Ward and Stake. I was homemaking leader and homemaking

counselor twice in the ward and homemaking leader in two stakes, Yellowstone and the First Ashton Stake. I have especially enjoyed quilting.

I have been Vice President of the County Extension Service, Chapter Mother of the FHA while Linda was in it. I have judged for many years at the Country and State Fairs. I was Vice President of the Cowbells for a term. In 1980 I received the award for Cowbell of the year. At the same banquet Cliff received the Cattleman of the year award. We were both surprised.

We enjoyed snowmobiling for several years, to Old Faithful, Two Top, Flagg Ranch and many wonderful places around here. We also took the fifth wheel trailer and went south for a few months in the winter for several years.

Cliff and I have seen most of the West, and parts of Canada and Mexico. One enjoyable trip was when we followed Linda and her family when they went to Alaska one summer. We saw most of the South West when Cliff's dad lived in New Mexico. We visited him every winter and tried to go home a different way each time. We went to Detroit and got a new car and came back by Florida to see Cliff's dad and the Earl Harshbarger's.

For several years I took my sister, Rheva and friends for short trips in the Western States. My big trip was when we went on the Church History tour to New York and the New England States. We came home by the Southern States. I roomed with Thelma Kirkham, Genola Kandler and Thelma Pence. It was a great trip.

I am grateful for the many things I have been able to do in my life and for our family, which is our prized possession.

By: Alyce Harshbarger

CHILDREN:

- (1) Clifford Brent b- 1938
md- Phyllis Stegelmeier
- (2) Linda Diane b- 1940
md- Brent Jensen

BRENT HARSHBARGER

Brent was our first child, born November 2, 1938. He got a lot of attention since both sets of grandparents lived near by. Even as a baby he was never still. He grew fast and was soon following his Dad around, trying to help.

After Linda was born he had someone to play with, but she wasn't always rugged enough for some of his projects. He liked to get his "Smith" cousins up here to play and help with his projects. He always enjoyed his cousins, and it didn't make any difference if they were younger or older than he. He also enjoyed the Endecott children with whom he went to school. He always seemed to be pretty rugged and never did seem to get cold.

The first year he went to school at Squirrel (3 miles) he stayed part of the time with his Johnson

grandparents. They lived across the road from the school and owned and ran the Squirrel store.

Later, Linda and Brent went to school various ways, by car, saddle horse, covered sleigh and skiing. About the only other children going there then were the Endecott's and John Morris Larsen. They had lots of fun together.

When Brent was in the eighth grade they discontinued the Squirrel school and they bussed the children to Ashton to school where he graduated in 1956. He was very active in high school, especially in football and FHA. After graduating he went to Idaho State University at Pocatello, where he took trade school for two years. He took mostly diesel mechanics.

By then he was farming with his dad and each year taking more responsibility. Now his Dad helps him. There was never any doubt that he was going to be a farmer and cattleman.

In the winters before he was married he worked in the timber, spraying the trees for bugs. He also did a lot of snowmobiling. They had wonderful times.

On February 4, 1972, Brent married Phyllis Stegelmeier, and along with her came an 18 month old boy, by the name of Edgar Frank, who was born July 16, 1970. "This Instant Son brought a lot of joy to my life," said Brent, as he continues with the story in his own words.

The three of us moved into the little house by Phyllis's folks in Greentimber. We lived there for two months until we could buy a trailer house and we set it up East of the barn on my folks' farm in Squirrel. By 1975 we moved into our new home we had built just behind where our trailer house once stood, and we have lived there ever since.

On March 28, 1973, Mamie Alyce was born, bringing even more happiness into our lives. A few days after the Teton Flood, June 18, 1975 we were blessed with a husky baby boy, Brody Cliff, who brought a lot of zest into our growing family.

During the first few years of our marriage I did some snow-mobile racing in the winter and took pack trips after haying in the summer. Phyllis went along also unless she was expecting a new baby.

We farmed with my folks, as I had been before. We raise hay, grain and run a 120 head cow and calf operation.

Last, but certainly not least, Brenda Lila came along on March 10, 1978. What a surprise she was! Now we had two of each kind, so we called her the "caboose." She is full of life and loves to help with the cattle and ride horses.

I finally became active again in our Church about 1983. February 5, 1985 we were sealed as a family in the Idaho Falls Temple. This became the happiest day of our lives.

Some of the church positions I've held were Pack Master, Counselor in the Sunday School, Elder's Quorum Counselor twice and President also. At the present time I am Bishop of Ashton 4th Ward. Being

Bishop is a huge responsibility, but I am honored that the Lord and the Stake President felt I could do it, with a lot of help.

Phyllis has been a Primary teacher often, as well as Cub Scout Leader, Blazer Leader, a counselor in the Primary for two short terms, and at this time she is secretary of the Relief Society. Phyllis has served a mission to Germany before we were married.

Our family enjoys many activities such as biking, cross-country skiing, walking, debating, friends, outdoor cooking, farming, gardening, neighborhood parties, picnics, and running our cattle on the range east of Squirrel, as my own father and grandfather Marsden did before us.

Every summer we, as a family, go on a pack trip for about a week. Lately one or two of the children bring a friend along also.

In the summer of 1988 we had a drought, so the boys and I bought a timber sale in which we cut small timber products and sold them. This helped us get through the lean year.

Edgar played basketball and wrestled at North Fremont High. He graduated in 1989. He is a good worker and helped on the farm and with the cattle. He has so far, attended one semester of college at Ricks, and is presently living in Rexburg, while working for a fertilizer company. He plans to return to college in the fall.

Mamie is a Junior at N.F. She constantly works toward a 4.0 grade average. She is on the Debate and Speech teams. She was one of her team to win "State" at Boise, Idaho in Debate this year. She also enjoys working for the City of Ashton during the summer, doing some secretarial chores.

Brenda is in the 6th grade and loves to play basketball and if she could get to town more often she would play other sports also. She is an all-around girl.

This brings us to April of 1990. We are looking forward to work, fun and a busy summer.

By: Alyce Harshbarger

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|-----------------|---------|
| (1) Edgar Frank | b- 1970 |
| (2) Mamie Alyce | b- 1973 |
| (3) Brody Cliff | b- 1975 |
| (4) Brenda Lila | b- 1978 |

LINDA HARSHBARGER

I was born September 29, 1940 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho the daughter of Clifford and Alyce Marsden Harshbarger and raised at Squirrel. It was a perfect childhood, being raised with good parents, grandparents and cousins close by.

My brother Brent and I went to Squirrel school until I was out of the seventh grade. It was a one room school with varying amounts of children. The lowest enrollment I remember was just the four of us.

Brent and I like to ski, but I guess I conned him into pulling me behind a saddle horse, covered

sleigh, snowplane or snowmobile. It seemed like a wonderful uncomplicated life we lived. Now, my children have enjoyed coming to the ranch. Our little Jake is now the big ranch fan.

Brent and I went to North Fremont High School, at Ashton, Idaho, where I graduated in 1958. I went on to Ricks College at Rexburg, Idaho, in 1960. That is where I met my husband, Brent Jensen. He was raised in Teton, Idaho and Idaho Falls, Idaho. We were married July 28, 1961.

I graduated from Utah State College with a degree in Elementary education and I taught for two and half years before I retired to raise my family. I am now teaching school at North Ogden.

We have five children. Kamiel, born in 1964. She graduated from Madison High School, and Ricks College, at Rexburg, Idaho. She works as a bookkeeper at Park City, Utah. Derek Brent was born in 1966. He graduated from Madison High School, and Ricks College at Rexburg Idaho. He served a two year mission to England. When he returned he married Michelle Christensen and they live in Salt Lake where each are employed. Derek goes to school part time. Nickole, born March 3, 1969, graduated from Madison High, and Ricks College. She married Eric Andreason, who had just returned from a Spanish Speaking Mission, in Los Angeles, California. They were married June 1988. They now live in Orem, Utah where Eric goes to B.Y.U. They have a son Brick, born August 17, 1989.

Tricia graduated from High School at Ogden, Utah and is now attending Ricks College. Jake, our little son, was born December 26, 1980.

I have had an interesting life, have lived in Ogden, Utah; Anchorage Alaska; Provo, Utah; Idaho Falls, Idaho; Ogden, Utah; Overland Park, Kansas; Caldwell, Idaho; Rexburg, Idaho; and now at Pleasant View, Utah.

My husband Brent graduated from Weber College at Ogden, Utah. He is now an Insurance Salesman for Beneficial life Insurance Company. We have worked in the church most of our married life which we have enjoyed very much. I have always enjoyed the outdoors and gone on a few pack trips to the mountains with my dad and brother and also friends. I have enjoyed helping drive the cattle on and off the range in the spring and fall. Other hobbies are skiing, swimming, camping, sewing, traveling, cooking and raising my family.

We consider Utah our home now, but Squirrel country will always be dear to my heart. Our married children all live in Utah.

By Linda Harshbarger Jensen

CHILDREN:

- (1) Kamiel b- 1964
- (2) Derek Brent b- 1966
md- Michelle Christensen
- (3) Nickole b- 1969
md- Eric Andreason

- (4) Tricia b- 1970
- (5) Jake b- 1980

VAUGHN HARSHBARGER and GEORGE TIPPETTS

Vaughn is the daughter of Clay and Cynthia Harshbarger and was born in Ashton, Idaho April 7, 1911. She then went on to graduate from Ashton High School and later graduated from Utah State Agricultural College at Logan, Utah. In October 1933 she married George Tippetts from Lovell, Wyoming. She has lived there ever since. George worked as a chemist at the oil refinery there. Then went into farming and had a dairy for many years Vaughn taught school and then was a librarian in the Junior High School for many years. She was also a 4-H leader for twenty years. Vaughn and George loved to fish and other outdoor activities. They have three children, twelve granchildren and twelve great grand children.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Sandra b-
md- Dodds
- (2) Jerry b-
md-
- (3) Gerry b-
md-

AXEL JOHNSON and CYNTHIA HARSHBARGER



Axil Johnson and Cynthia Harshburger

Axel Johnson came from Iowa to Squirrel in 1909 to work for Charles Burrell. They had been good friends in Iowa, Axel was raised with Cynthia in an orphanage in Iowa.

After Mrs. Burrell died, Mr. Burrell moved to his new business at Ashton in 1918, he sold the Squirrel Store, Post Office and Gas Station to Axel Johnson, tall, slim, and of Swedish decent. Axel and his wife, Cynthia, for thirty years ran a classic country store at Squirrel Idaho. It was full of a variety of goods and merchandise, from work clothing, to imported cheese, and kegs of pickled herring. The store was not only a place of business but a home as well, for their living quarters were behind the main room and on the floor above.

Axel was born in 1881, raised in Iowa, and died in 1956. Cynthia was born September 10, 1882, raised in Iowa and died on June 11, 1965. They were married December 4, 1919. They had two children Cliff and Vaughn.

The Squirrel Store stood at the crossroad. To the west was a two-room Squirrel Elementary School with its teacher's cottage and a barn for the student's horses. Across the road to the south was a Community Hall where dances were held on Friday nights through the winter. Thus the five buildings formed the Civic Center of the community, with Axel and Cynthia Johnson and Squirrel their center piece.

The Johnsons retired in 1950 and sold the store to Griffel. Thereafter, they spent their summers at their ranch on Squirrel Creek, and winters in Mexico. Alyce Marsden Harshbarger, Clifford's wife, wrote of them: "They were ardent fishermen and enjoyed many fishing trips. They loved to just go over the bank into Squirrel Creek and fish in the evening." Cliff Harshbarger remembers that every Monday morning the neighbors would come to visit and leave with a batch of fish. While Axel and Cynthia were at the Squirrel Store this was the hub of the community. They found many opportunities to help people. Ax bought eggs and cream and sold everything in his store. They would invite the neighbors in and all would take turns of listening to the new radio. It could only be listened to by one person at a time as it had earphones. It was the first radio in the community. They provided many services at the Squirrel Store. Ax would cut hair and had a stapler that he would use to fix the children's shoes.

He would sneak an "all-day" sucker to the smaller children. He extended credit to all and never pushed anyone to pay his debt. They were good neighbors to all.

Ax loved to play games, especially pinochle, it was always more fun if there was a small wager. Sometimes card games went on all day when the parents brought their children by team or sleigh. It seemed more practical to just stay and bring them home. He had horseshoe pegs and always had time for a game, if any of the customers had time.

JOSHUA HAWKES HORSESHOE FLAT

"With covered wagon... we came to the crest of the hill overlooking the place they had called Horseshoe Flat...

a very beautiful place, covered with a sea of tall grass intermingled with flowers of blues and yellows... what a quietness... and peace."

Spring 1897... Joshua and Sarah Ann Hawkes and children, Estes, Acil, Percy, Effie, and LeGrande. "On the homesteads... without gun or tent...

Build a cabin... use snow from the bluffs... posts from the groves... dig a ditch... build a bowery... dig a deep water well by hand...

plow one or two acres of sod per day... we will make something of this place." (memories of 12 yr. old Acil S. Hawkes)

"For God hath not given us a spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." (2 Timothy 1:7)

(Thoughts of P. Blaine Hawkes, taken from the manuscript of an unpublished book, Luxury in a Covered Wagon by Acil S. Hawkes)

JOSHUA HAWKES and MARY LEWIS and SARAH ANN SMART



Mary Lewis, Joshua, Sarah Smart Hawkes

It has been an eventful career which has come to the venerated subject of this review, since his lot in life was early cast with one of the most extraordinary movements which the world has ever known, and with the many adverse circumstances that environ life in the new countries and which more especially were shown in the early founding of the Mormon settlements of Utah and other sections of the Great West. Mr. Hawkes was born at Far West, Caldwell County, Mo., on August 20, 1836, a son of Joseph B. and Sophronia (Alvord) Hawkes, natives respectively of Maine and New York. The father, in 1826, helped to

“clear off” the land now occupied by the wealthy city of Lockport, N. Y.

From there the parents removed to Saginaw, Mich., where the father developed a fine farm from the heavily wooded lands and resided until 1836, when, embracing the Mormon faith, they went to the gathering place at Far West, Mo., where the mother, who never fully regained her health after the birth of her son Joshua, died and was buried.

The other members of the family resided there until the fanaticism of the Gentiles forced the members of the new religion to abandon their homes, from there returning east to Nauvoo, Ill., where the father was engaged in various occupations through the years of sorrow and tragedy, remaining until 1846, when he went with his family to Garden Grove, Iowa, later proceeding to Kanesville, now Council Bluffs, where farming was carried on until 1851, when the last long link in the westward chain of travel to Utah was completed. Mr. Hawkes, of this sketch proceeded to drive three yoke of ox teams across the plains and finding the Elkhorn River too high to cross, a detour was made to Fort Kearney, where on the bottoms of the Platte River were camped nearly all of the immense Sioux nation who were negotiating a treaty with the Crows. Reaching Utah in due time, the family proceeded to Ogden, and two years later to Spanish Fork, where they took up eighty acres of government land and resided until after the death of the father, in 1863.

In 1853 Mr. Hawkes was enrolled among the Utah volunteers, campaigning against the hostile Utes in the Walker War under Colonel Conover, serving with distinction for fourteen months and in several battles and skirmishes, acting also as an interpreter to the Indians. On commencing life for himself Mr. Hawkes engaged in farming, freighting and other employments, continuing to be so occupied in Utah until 1874, when he came as a pioneer to Franklin, the first incorporated town of Idaho, where he purchased about eighty acres of land, entered the townsite and was acting mayor for eight years, buying the land from the government and deeding it to the people. When the charter was repealed, the territorial laws came in force until Idaho was admitted as a state.

He was connected with the progress and advancement of the settlement for eighteen years, thereafter coming to Rexburg, where he became possessed of 480 acres of land and commenced its development, having been much of the time since his settlement engaged in the construction of the Conant Creek Canal, of which company he is a director and the vice-president, the canal being nine miles in length.

His estate being so far from Rexburg, he resides in the city during the winter seasons to afford his children the advantages of the excellent schools, and in January, 1903, he started the Academy boarding house. He was a member of the Legislature from Oneida County from 1876 to 1878 and was a

very efficient county commissioner of the same county in 1879 and 1880. He was ordained an elder in the church in 1854, served in that office for about eight years, and was ordained one of the Seventies in 1856. which office he still retains.

Mr. Hawkes married Miss Mary Lewis on December 21, 1859, a daughter of John and Ann (Johns) Lewis, natives of Wales, where her mother died. Her father came to Utah in 1854, bringing about twenty-one people from Wales with him to Box Elder County, where he followed his trade of mason, dying, at the age of seventy-five years, in Utah County. (Mary Lewis was born Nov. 22, 1839)

From this marriage resulted the following named children: Mary A., Lucy, Levi, Joseph B., Lewis J., Fredrick, Sophronia, Horace B., & Claude E.

By his marriage (Aug. 28, 1879) with Sarah Ann Smart, (born Oct. 24, 1855) a daughter of Thomas S. Smart and Ann (Hayter) Smart, Mr. Hawkes is father to these children: Alsamina, Estes, Acil, William T., Effie, Percy, and Le Grande.

Fifty-two years have passed since Mr. Hawkes came to the feeble colony on the shores of Salt Lake. He has witnessed the growth of that colony and religious movement until Utah has become one of the strong states of the republic. Idaho has known him as an active citizen on her soil for nearly thirty years, which have had their varied experiences, their trials, hardships, reverses and successes, and in the closing years of life he may rest content in the blessings his industry has provided, while his children enjoy the inheritance built up for them through these long eventful years of labor in pioneer life.

(Progressive Men of Bannock, Bear Lake, Bingham, Fremont and Oneida Counties, Idaho, A. W. Bowen & Co. 1904, page 483-485)

Joshua Hawkes died March 5, 1914, and was buried at Franklin, Idaho. Mary Lewis died Aug. 5, 1920, Sarah Ann Smart died Nov. 3, 1934. Both wives were buried near their husband in Franklin, Idaho.

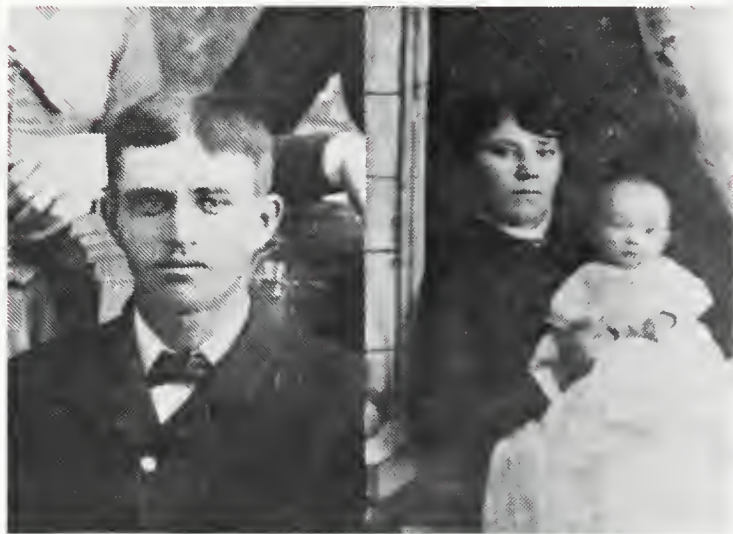
CHILDREN OF JOSHUA & MARY HAWKES

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Mary Ann (Redd) | b- 1857 | d- 1911 |
| md- Walter Wickham | | |
| (2) Lucy | b- 1860 | d- 1919 |
| md- John Hopkins | | |
| (3) Levi | b- 1862 | d- 1862 |
| (4) Joseph Bryant | b- 1864 | d- 1929 |
| md- Annie Dowdell | | |
| (5) Lewis Joshua | b- 1867 | d- 1943 |
| md- Margaret Ann Murdoch | | |
| (6) Charles Fredrick | b-1870 | d- 1957 |
| md- Florence Pratt | | |
| (7) Sophronia | b- 1873 | d- 1907 |
| md- John Robinson | | |
| (8) Horace Bertrand | b- 1877 | d- 1940 |
| md- Rose Hobbs | | |
| (9) Claudias Eugene | b- 1879 | d- 1955 |
| md- Alice Mickle | | |

CHILDREN OF JOSHUA & SARAH ANN HAWKES

- (1) Alsamina b- 1880 d- 1967
md- Frank Owens Gunnell
- (2) Estes b- 1882 d- 1965
md- Dora M. Godfrey
- (3) Acil Smart b- 1885 d- 1963
md- Marion Higginbotham
- (4) William Thomas b- 1887 d- 1888
- (5) Effie b- 1889 d- 1975
md- Joseph Bailey Brown
- (6) Percy Smart b- 1892 d- 1946
md- Ida Weyerman
- (7) LaGrande b- 1894 d- 1937
md- Ada Dahle

LEWIS JOSHUA HAWKES and MARGARET ANN MURDOCH



L. J. Hawkes and Margaret Ann, Lewis M.

Lewis Joshua (L. J.) Hawkes was born July 23, 1867, at Willard, Box Elder County, Utah. His parents were Joshua and Mary Lewis Hawkes. He moved with his parents to Wellsville, Utah, sometime between 1871 and 1873. In 1873, the family moved from Wellsville to Franklin. He and his father hauled rocks by ox team to help build the temple in Logan, Utah.

The farm proved too small to support the family, so he found work at other places. One of his jobs was working for the railroad, which took him to various places in Idaho, Utah, and Montana.

During this time, he went to visit some friends and relatives in Heber City. While there, he was introduced to a pretty young lady named Margaret Ann (Maggie) Murdoch. After a short courtship they were married November 7, 1889.

A week after their marriage, November 13, 1889, L. J. bid farewell to his bride, relatives, and friends, and departed for a mission to New Zealand, to be gone for almost three years.

Maggie lived with her parents while L. J. was on his mission. On August 4, 1890, their first child, a baby boy, Lewis Murdoch Hawkes, was born. While still a baby, he was stricken with meningitis, but with

prayers, fasting, faith, and loving care, Lewis recovered.

Following his return, L.J. worked again for the railroad, and with some of the Murdochs and other friends. He also worked in the mines at Park City, Utah. There was talk of rich, fertile land available in Idaho for homesteading. After careful study he and his wife and family took up a farm in Teton, Fremont, County, Idaho in the spring of 1899. In September 1899 they filed for the land.

The family stayed in Teton farming the land. By 1903 L.J. was building a new home at Lillian. Their plans were to move into the new home the next spring.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Baird had a home just west of their place in Lillian. The Bairds and the Hawkes families had been close friends in Heber City, and Maggie had dreamed of living near her friends. These plans were never realized, as Maggie passed away March 11, 1904, at Teton, Idaho, just six days after their daughter Margaret Ann was born.

By this time they had had seven children: Lewis, Hazen, Isabell, Golden, Robert, Mary Deon, & Margaret Ann.

In June, 1910, L. J. married Emily Povey. They had a son, Arthur, but later were divorced in 1920.



L. J. Hawkes and Martha Dewyer Hawkes

In 1925, L. J. married Martha Dewyer. After living on the farm in Lillian many years, they moved to St. Anthony in 1936. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, and was active in church work and genealogy.

After about a week's illness, L. J. passed away on April 23, 1943, at St. Anthony, Idaho. He was

buried beside Maggie in the Teton Cemetery in the shadows of the Teton Peaks.

Note: Compiled from Margaret Ann Hawkes (Kerr) Murray history.

CHILDREN OF L.J. and MARGARET ANN MURDOCH HAWKES

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Lewis Murdoch | b- 1890 | d- 1974 |
| did not marry | | |
| (2) Hazen Araho | b- 1893 | d- 1975 |
| md- Helen Emery | | |
| (3) Isabella Priscilla | b- 1896 | d- 1986 |
| md- Francis Bratt | | |
| (4) Golden Murray | b- 1898 | d- 1898 |
| (5) Robert Joshua | b- 1899 | d- 1983 |
| md- Miriam Blanchard | | |
| (6) Mary Deon | b- 1902 | d- 198? |
| md- Lamond Bowler | | |
| (7) Margaret Ann (Kerr) | b- 1904 | d- 1988 |
| md- Junius B. Murray | | |

HAZEN A. HAWKES and HELEN EMERY



Helen Emery and Hazen A. Hawkes

The following is a verbatim copy of some Hawkes history as told to Lewis E. Hawkes (Gene) by Hazen A. Hawkes on October 24, 1972 on Conant Creek:

Joseph Hawkes married Lucy Alvord in Mass. (Lynn), stone mason. Worked on arches as keystone man. In Michigan, he first heard Joseph Smith preach and joined Mormon Church (probably 1836)

Joseph migrated to Missouri - Joshua was youngest of four boys and was born in Far West, Missouri. Oldest was Joseph Jr., then Uncle Amos and Uncle Frank. Also a sister named Frannie. Joseph died in Nauvoo about 1839 or 1840.

Joseph died when Joshua was four years old - Grandma remarried and came west with a Samuels family. Joshua was 16 or 17 when he came west. He settled in Circleville. Amos, Frank and Joseph Jr. eventually went on to California. Frank Hawkes (the aviator) may be a descendant.

Lucy Alvord mentally disturbed probably before coming west. Lucy, Joseph Jr., Frank and Amos all settled on church grants at Circleville. Probably 10 to 40 acres.

Joshua moved to Spanish Fork when about 17. He was with Lott Smith in Mormon campaign against Johnson's army in Fort Bridger area. Guerrilla tactics drove off army horses and mules and burned army wagons and supplies (probably 1855) 106 to 150 volunteers in little groups.

Joshua and Will and Frank Pratt's were in charge of army mules.

Main body of soldiers was ahead of Guerrillas who burned wagons and bacon and beans. Johnson was forced into winter quarters at Fort Bridger.

Joshua and Will Smart herded captured army mules and kept part of them for their wages (hazed some off and kept them). In 1864 they used some mules to freight to Virginia City gold mines. A mule kicked Joshua and he always had running sore on calf of leg that never healed up. Boys charge was to multiply and replenish the earth and fight the Gentiles. When family driven out of Far West they had to hide out from Gentiles in river bottom and houses were burned out. Mormons had to go in crowds for mutual protection. When leaving Nauvoo they came in big groups.

Joshua married Mary Lewis Redd (a widow at 19 and Redd had been her husband) Aunt Mary Ann Wickham was Mary Redd's daughter. Joshua adopted her at 1 year old. Mary Lewis Redd Hawkes inherited all of Redd's property in both Utah and Idaho (Franklin). Mary Lewis kept property in Idaho (Horace's old place). She also had property at Willard, Utah. (lived in Wallsburg for a little time)

Joshua and Mary had the following children:

(1). Lucy Hopkins - quit Mormons and left with Johnny Hopkins (a stage driver) at age 15 and they settled in Hagerman, Idaho (Clear Lake). They had 3 children, 1 girl & 2 boys. Will Snodgrass then married the daughter (Mamie Hopkins Snodgrass)

(2). Joseph - died 1 or 2 years old.

(3). Bryant - married Annie Dowdle - lived in Franklin, Rexburg, and Pocatello. Died in Pocatello. Had Ethel, Joseph, Bryant, Annie, Lucy, Golden, Louise, Mary and Glen. (All dead but Lucy & Bryant - 1972) (I (Gene) never did see Bryant)

(4). L. J. Hawkes (Grandpa) - married Margaret Ann Murdoch about 1889- left on mission immediately to New Zealand 1890 - 92. Lewis born Heber, Utah. Hazen Araho Hawkes (born in Franklin), Isabel born in Heber, Golden (died in Heber - 8 months old), Bob born Heber, Deon & Margaret - Teton.

Grandma (Margaret Murdoch) died 1904 when Hazen was 10 years old in Teton and when Aunt Margaret was 5 days old in Teton. Lewis and Hazen stayed with L. J. in Teton on city lot and had homestead south of Browns. Aunt Bell, and Uncle Bob went to Aunt Kate Hicken in Heber. Deon went

to Aunt Lucy. Aunt Margaret was adopted by Kerrs in Wellsville. (Dad never saw Margaret until grown - then came to live with us). In about 1908, L. J. married Emily - Art was born 1910, and split up in 1915. About this time Helen Hawkes came to Farnum. L. J. married Martha in about 1932 or 33.

(5). Fred married Florence Pratt in Franklin, and lived most of life in Preston - farmer, butcher, etc. Kids - Vera, Annie, Charlotte, Pratt, Virginia, Harold (part of them). He died of old age in Preston.

(6). Bert married Rose - Children were Horace and a brother who died of rheumatic fever.

(7). Claude married twice, lived and taught school in Preston. Children were Ronald, Stan, and a girl; then 2 girls by a second marriage.

(8). Frannie married Eddie Robinson, a tinhorn gambler in 1915. They moved to Rexburg. Had 2 kids, expecting third, hired girl later married Eddie but admitted poisoning Frannie.

Joshua married Sarah Ann Smart - 19 years old. In about 1881 - living in Franklin. She was second wife. Children were Elsie, Estes, Acil, Effic, Percy, & LeGrande. Rumor was she married Joshua to spite boyfriend - a legend (the two women (wives) never lived together).

Jim Webster and wife Mary Smart moved to Rexburg in 1882. Jim was brother-in-law to Joshua. Went in sheep business with Will Smart (Smart & Webster). Ran sheep on open range in Leigh (Horseshoe) Valley area (open range). In about 1896 Joshua and Sarah Ann came to Rexburg. Sarah Ann's sister married Jim Webster. Sarah Ann ran boarding house at Ricks about 1888 and spent summers on homestead. Joshua took first homestead on Estas' old place about 1898 across from Brown's (patented in 1904). Sarah Ann homesteaded about 1899 where Ray's house sits (patented in 1904). She was a widow by acclamation. She also took desert claim across road but didn't get water on it in time. Brown's homesteaded it in 1904. Jim and John's dad was a Pennsylvania miner.

William Pratt first filed on Conant Creek in 1896. He had a brother Frank who lived where Harshbarger's granary sits on Conant Creek. First survey ran by big tree in Homer Jones place. It ran below Homer's but above Jack Niendorf's place.

Next, Silas, Wilbur, Jim Green, Simon Saunder, Francis Ferrin and Hans Nielson made second filing in 1896 and made 2nd survey and formed Conant Creek Canal Company in 1896. Most new landowners joined and worked at \$2.50/day for water stock at \$1.00/share. Incorporated for about 1000 shares. Did a little contracting and got first water out in 1904. About 1906 found they could raise wheat without water.

Garvers, Baileys, etc. filed on some homesteads in 1904 - but worked around St. Anthony most of the time. About 1905 rest of land claimed as state school land. State lands were then

leased to sheep and cattlemen (Republicans). In 1912, however, Governor Alexander took state lands away and sold them to farmers from .03 cents to .50 cents per acre. Some couldn't make .50 cent payments and much land went back to state in 1930's depression.

L. J. Moved to Teton in 1901, bought a 6 acre place. L. J. rented other 20 acre place in Wilford in 1904. He put crop in there plus 10 acres on homestead near Sloss's then sold homestead and bought 80 acres on West Knoll. Took desert claim of 80 acres in 1901 on present Zundel place. (patented 1907) All he had to do was get water on every 40 acres and could claim up to 320 acres at 10 to 16 cents per acre.

Jack Newby bought 40 acres just east of the Williams place. Harry, Bob, Jack, Jim Newby all homesteaded in Leigh Valley (Horseshoe Valley). (1899 to 1902) Had to build 12'X12' cabin and outhouse - live 5 months annually for 3 or 5 years to go to patent. Many never stayed full time on claims.

Dad worked on Conant Creek Canal in 1904 as a water boy. Camped by Frank Christensen's house first year. In 1917 he was doing assessment work with Herb Green and Roy Murdoch and discovered the Camp Henry Rocks and camped down by creek. They found big rock and dynamited it and started to camp when saddle turned. Horse ran off - lost rock - got dark. Years later found again. V-shaped rock writing on edge. Then took sledge hammer and knocked corners off so could lift (see better narrative by Margaret Hawkes Lindsley).

Hazen A. Hawkes born 1894, was the oldest mature child of L. J. Hawkes. Lewis, Hazen's older brother, was afflicted with spinal meningitis while still a baby. Lewis was good with horses and cattle and farm work, but could never operate entirely without some help or supervision.

Most of the work that fell on Hazen's shoulders during early times was to furnish the wood and meat. The dry wood was usually obtained by sleighs and horses in the timber (Targhee National Forest) about 15 miles east of Lillian. While cutting wood, the pioneers also carried rifles with them in case they crossed any elk tracks in the timber. All deer, antelope, and buffalo had been eliminated by the early 1900's.

Dad related his first elk hunt as follows: "I was about 12 or 13 years old, and was with L. J. Hawkes & a neighbor on a sleigh trip to the timber for wood. I had an old 45-70 rifle and I had been loading my own bullets with babbitt which was pretty hard. We were in the timber and found where a herd of elk had recently crossed the road. I was delegated to stay with the sleigh and horses while Dad and the neighbor followed the elk, then I was to bring the horses. They had just left when the elk made a circle and trotted right out in front of me and bunched up. I started shooting and the elk hair would fly and they would flinch but none were going down. I kept

shooting and suddenly three elk went down and we later followed and killed two others that I had hit. The hard bullets were going right on through with little expansion. I got all the shooting."

At one time Dad related having four elk hanging in the barn for the winters meat (16 quarters). He said L. J. Hawkes was quite active in the church and that neighbors would sometimes come by and say: "Brother Hawkes if I just had a couple of sacks of spuds and a quarter of meat, I believe I can make it through the winter." There were only two quarters of meat left after a busy weekend.

Hazen Hawkes was a great naturalist, outdoorsman, hunter, fisherman, & trapper. For years he made most of his living from such activities. As I recall, he also drove the mail route from Drummond to Squirrel for sixteen years. He was a good father and provider. He married Helen Emory of Oakley, Idaho, in 1918 while she was teaching at Farnum.

By: Lewis E. (Gene) Hawkes.

CHILDREN OF HAZEN A. & HELEN EMERY HAWKES

- (1) Margaret Estello b- 1919
md- Lawrence B. Lindsley
- (2) Alta Marie b- 1922
md- Lloyd VanSickle
- (3) Hazen Emery b- 1924 d- 1944 died in
action in WWII
- (4) Lewis E. (Gene) b- 1927
md- Janice M. Hardy
md- LaVerne A. Duncanson

HELEN EMERY HAWKES

TEACHING AT FARNUM

"Miss Helen Emery? Mr. Paul Beecher?" said the pleasant looking man who met us at the Ashton depot the first of September in 1915. "I'm George Oberhansley of the Farnum school board. Let's get you folks and your bags loaded and home out of this chilly wind."

The white-topped buggy he drove at a smart pace over the dusty, country roads to his home where we were to board during the school year didn't offer much protection from the brisk wind or the dust. At Fall River, he began pointing out the farms, noting and naming the ones who would be sending children to the Farnum school.

At his home, near where Clyde White now lives, we were welcomed by his vivacious wife, Hattie, and introduced to their 12-year-old daughter, Mabel. Byron, their son, was going to school in Albion, where Paul and I had recently been students.

Paul, who came from Elba, and I, a rancher's daughter from Oakley, had earned our teacher's certificates at Albion Normal School. Patterned after Ivy League schools of learning, with Eastern teachers

intent on making genteel, educated ladies and gentlemen out of Idaho bumpkins, the school set high standards. The location, in a pretty agricultural setting, was within a day's journey by horse and buggy of our respective homes, so even though we had "gone away to school", neither of us had ever been really far from home.

For the trip, we had dressed appropriately, as travellers and teachers did in those days. Paul wore a dark blue wool, three-piece suit with a high-starched collar and maroon tie, and, of course, a sober hat. My hat was more frivolous, fastened down to my Gibson girl hair-do with several hat pins, but my second best suit or brown wool gabardine was cut plain with ankle-length skirt and long, fitted coat over a white shirtwaist blouse. We both wore the stylish high-button shoes that required button hooks whenever we put them on or took them off.

We liked George and Hattie from the first day. They were kind, considerate, understanding people and very pleasant company. They let me have their front room with a wood heating stove, which was really appreciated on cold winter mornings, and Paul was given an upstairs room.

They briefed us on the other school trustees, Brigham Murdoch and George Merrick, who lived not far away. They told us of Brig's brother, Tom, who had lived with Brig; and Hans Nielson, a bachelor, who had a place below the Murdochs on Fall River.

The day after our arrival, on Sunday, Paul and I walked through the field to the schoolhouse to check on the equipment and books available. That evening he and I walked to the church to attend meeting. Although the church was dark, we waited around thinking we were early. On the rise east of the church was the Wade home. A young fellow made his way down from there to tell us there was no meeting that night. It was too dark to make out his features but later I learned the young man was Hazen Hawkes.

Monday morning early Paul and I were at the school to meet the parents as they brought their children from the various homesteads within about a five-mile radius. It was a busy day, getting the 60 children divided into grades, assigned seats, learning names. Paul, as the principal, had the grades 5, 6, 7, and 8, in one room while I had the four lower grades in the other school room.

Paul was a good teacher, maintained discipline. Even though he stood for no foolishness from them, the pupils liked him.

I had a good group, anxious to learn. Reed Murdoch, Charles Merrick and Leland Watts were first graders that I have seen grow up over the years, become fathers, grand and great-grandparents. Charlie Merrick's older brother had teasingly told him he had to walk into the school on his hands. At a later date, Leland Watts brought his little brother to school to visit, for some reason, I never did find out why, he was nervous and afraid and wouldn't talk or even look up at me.

Dallas Murdoch, Frank Merrick, Edwin Hill and Wilfred Bratt were fourth graders that year. I see Wilf often, Dallas occasionally.

There were the Chichester twins, girls who couldn't sit still; the Stakers, Opal, who was a boy, Ruby and Florence; Dan Cazier; Vanda Hendrickson; two Schofields; Dan Gibson brought his young son Marion to school; Johnnie Van Sickle's daughter, Alta, had heart trouble, didn't live too long. Her mother used to bring her to school on horseback. The older Van Sickle girls, Margaret and Vella, were out of school.

Paul had Marian and Harold Bratt, Melvin and Glen Chichester, several of the Hendrickson's in the upper grades.

The Farnum community was a friendly, busy place with the school activities, church meetings, parties and dances. Hattie Oberhansly played the piano, Paul Beecher the violin, for many of the dances. There were many teenagers in the community. Parents took children to dances, made places on chairs, benches for them to sleep. Nearly always the ladies supplied refreshments, sandwiches, cakes, for all who attended the get-togethers.

The winter of 1916 was cold and stormy. Paul and I walked or skied to school, as did some of the children. Some of the parents brought their children by horse and wagon or sleigh. Other children rode horses to school, tying them up out behind the school. All of us, teachers and children, packed a lunch and ate together. After lunch, and during recess, we often played games with the children. Ant-I-over, baseball in the spring and fall, fox-and-geese when the snow was on the ground.

On the road to Ashton the fence posts were covered with snow. Farnum Ward celebrated March 17th with a dance. The Oberhansley's and Paul attended but I had a cold so stayed home. One of the worst blizzards of the winter blew in. Most of the people had to spend the night at the church waiting for the storm to end. I was glad I remained home.

Looking back, I can't remember any old people. It was a young community in more ways than one. There were more people in their 20's and 30's than in their 40's and none of the married couples had yet celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Most of the people had recently moved from some place else to settle in Farnum, so they were more inclined than in an old, settled community to make friends with other newcomers, make them feel at home.

One of the friendliest was Isabell Hawkes, a pretty, brown-eyed miss with an abundance of shining black hair, who soon had me spending weekends with her, meeting the rest of her family. It was a hospitable household, a gathering place for many of the young people in our age group. Isabell kept house for the family, was a good cook, lots of fun, with many friends.

Isabell's father, Lewis Joshua Hawkes, never seemed to mind that his house was full of company

most every weekend. It took me years to understand how patient he really was, and how good he was to all his relatives and friends, never begrudging the inroads on his larder or getting testy about the high-jinx of the young people. It was there I got to know Bob, Deon, Lewis and Percy Hawkes; Frank and Walter Bratt; Vera Wickham; the young married couple, Acy and May Higginbotham Hawkes, who had lost their first infant and were expecting their second child, Raymond; Montell and Charlotte Cazier Wickham, who were expecting their first child, Boyd. May Hawkes had been a teacher, too, at Farnum as had Acy's older sister, Effie. They had taught in the log cabin schools that were used before the new stone building was erected.

In the spring of 1916, I signed up to teach at Farnum another year, at a salary increase from \$65 to \$75 per month. Since there would be no salary in the three summer months, I was always careful to put away money to see me through the summer, provide railroad fare from Burley to Ashton, buy a couple new outfits for school and at least one for best, to wear to the annual Teacher's Institute, and have enough left over to pay my board-and-room of \$16 per month in advance, and cover miscellaneous expenses.

Paul Beecher had obtained a position in his home town of Elba. His replacement was to be Melvin Neeley.

I left to spend the summer with my older sister on my Dad's Goose Creek Ranch. Here we cooked for Dad and four brothers who were busy putting up hay on several ranches.

Hazen drove down in his new Studebaker for the 24th of July which was always celebrated in a big way in Oakley. He was very popular with my family, driving us here and there, in the stylish open-touring car with the canvas top. One day he took me, my sister, Lou, and the fellow she later married, Charley, to see the Barnum and Bailey Circus in Twin Falls, which we all enjoyed immensely.

On the way home, the dusty country road we were travelling on crossed an unbridged irrigation ditch. Lou and Charley were in the back seat. When Hazen gunned the motor and bounced over the ditch, everybody in the car bounced, too. Unfortunately, Charley bounced the highest. Some strands of his curly dark hair caught between the canvas top and one of the braces and stayed there, while Charlie returned to his seat. Charley always remembered that ride.

When I came back to teach that fall, I missed having Paul for the principal. Melvin Neeley, once he met Hazel Brower of Marysville, was more interested in her, than he was in the school or the Farnum community.

I started out the school year boarding and rooming nearer the school, things didn't work out so, I went begging to Hattie and George to take me in and, much to my relief, they did.

Before the winter was over, Hazen and I were engaged, making plans to be married in the fall.

When school was out in the spring, I went home to spend the summer on the ranch, again cooking for my Dad and brothers.

The summer months went by quickly and pleasantly. Besides cooking, riding, enjoying the company of my Dad and brothers on Goose Creek, I spent some time on the home place below the Oakley Dam with my mother who kept busy with her gardening, her chickens, milk cows and rug weaving.

Hazen and I were married November 23, 1917 in Albion. We spent a few days in Twin Falls before returning to Farnum. Hattie and George, who were not well, had asked Hazen to stay on at their place and look after the stock and place while they spent the winter in Ashton, so that is where we started our married life.

Shortly after we settled in at the Oberhansley place, the Farnum teachers became dissatisfied and resigned. The trustees came to me and asked if I would finish out the term, along with Mrs. Pete Madsen. This time I had the upper grades which kept me busy keeping ahead of the pupils after the easier curriculum in the lower grades. Both the seventh and eighth grades had to be prepared for the state examinations in the spring. Those were not easy tests. The students had to know their geography, history, civics, grammar, punctuation and arithmetic and demonstrate that knowledge by answering essay type questions, drawing maps, doing calculations, no true-false, multiple choice guessing games then. By the time they got out of the eighth grade, students had a good basic education in those days.

In the spring we bought a house and small acreage opposite William G. Baird, where Lillian used to be, and moved in. I rode back and forth on a little roan horse belonging to Hazen for about six weeks. By the time school was out in the afternoon that little horse was so anxious to get home he would take off on the run, whipping around the gate post, and get me home in a hurry.

Hazen and his Dad farmed together that spring, Hazen putting 80 acres into wheat.

Most of Europe was at war with Germany. When World War I started in 1914, not many of us thought of it as having any effect on our lives. By 1916, when Woodrow Wilson ran for re-election, people were getting concerned that our country might be drawn into the conflict.

Women had been voting in Idaho since it became a state in 1890. They had the vote in most of the western states, too. So, when Woodrow Wilson campaigned on the promise to keep us out of the war, most of the women voted for him. The sinking of the Lusitania by a submarine turned public opinion against Germany, and the German ambassador and the Mexican government to join in making war on the United States. After the war, it was said the documents were forged, there was no such plot. At the time, it was the straw that broke the camels back. Congress had declared war in April of 1917. Hazen's

brother, Bob, lied about his age and joined the Marines.

By the spring of 1918 the draft began taking men between the ages of 18 to 26.

Hazen and most all the other young men from Fremont County were called up. On August 5th, 1918, many of us were at the depot in St. Anthony to see them off. They were sent to Camp Fremont, near Palo Alto, California. Hazen was put in the mounted police.

Wheat crops were good that fall, prices high, as all grains were needed by us and our allies.

When our crop was being threshed it rained, stopping the work. While the crew was idle, I hired on a young Irish man to put siding on our log house and dig a cellar under the house. He came in for coffee in the next day or two, started making not-so-subtle remarks about how much help a married woman with an absent husband needed to get along. I gave him his hat and his walking papers, told the hired man to pay him off and see him down the road and make sure he didn't come back.

We had been hearing about the flu epidemic, and lots of people were worried about it. Many people were stricken, many died, particularly those who developed pneumonia. The Drummond school-house was turned into a nursing center.

Since I was expecting a baby in a few months, Dr. Meacham wanted me isolated. He had me move into Ashton, stay at the home of Mrs. Neiland. There was no hospital in the area but Mrs. Neiland took care of Dr. Meacham's confinement cases.

Hazen had been sent to the Eastern states to ship out to Europe, was on the ocean five days when the Armistice brought the war to an end on November 11, 1918. He was back in New York for Thanksgiving, then mustered out, arriving home in December.

My sister, Louise, came up to stay near me. My Dad came up for several days. He spent the time at Hazen's Dad. Finally, at 7 O'clock on January 9th, a very cold day, we had a baby girl. Hazen was able to be with me and we were both so pleased with the new arrival. We named her for his late mother, Margaret, and Estella, for my mother. Mr. and Mrs. Baird came into Ashton ten days later and drove me and the baby home in their covered sleigh.

The Farnum trustees asked me to teach again, beginning the fall of 1919. To qualify, I studied during the summer, passed the qualifying teacher's county exam.

The other teacher, Isabel Donaldson, was a widow with a little boy, Hernon, about two years old. We had a brand new cottage to live in, one built by the trustees to house the Farnum teachers. We hired Manila Hendrickson to come in daily to baby sit Hernon and Margaret.

The 1920-1921 school year I was hired at a considerable increase in salary to teach at Drummond. After that I settled down to have and raise a family,

Alta, born 1922; Emery, 1924; Gene, 1927. I returned to teaching in 1947 and kept at it, in Marysville, Drummond and Ashton, for the next 25 years. Before retirement in 1962, I not only taught offspring of those students I'd had in the early years, but taught several of my own grandchildren.

Note:

Hazen, in his reminiscences, said there was a one-room school located in the field north of Harold Bratt's place where his aunt, Effie Hawkes (later Brown) taught; in addition, there was a similar school on the Rogers' place where Mary Frances Higginbotham, who married his uncle, Acy Hawkes, taught. These two schools were combined when the Farnum school was built.

Dr. Hargis's sister, Miss (Mary Frances) Hargis, taught at Farnum about 1914.

Mr. Duke was a teacher at Lillian, students included Hazen Hawkes, Alan, Lester and Rothwell Hendrickson.

By: Margaret Hawkes Lindsley

LEWIS E. (GENE) HAWKES

I was born at Lillian, Idaho in the old store/post office log building across the road (north)



Lewis E. (Gene) and LaVerne D. Hawkes

from the W. G. Baird desert claim.

In 1938 the highway to Drummond was constructed and the right-of-way took most of our front yard at Lillian. Dad used the money he received for the right-of-way and purchased the old Jenny Beltz homestead on Conant Creek in 1938.

While at Lillian I can vividly remember riding to the Drummond School about 5-6 months of the year in a covered sleigh pulled by a team of horses. The sleigh was equipped with a pot-bellied stove and that was our school bus. Hazen Hawkes, W. R. Miller, and Orville McFarlin all drove this school bus at various times. When Orville McFarlin drove the

bus, he would leave Drummond early and make a loop south to pick up the Bowersox and Garver kids, then west and north up Leigh (Horseshoe) Valley to Lillian, through to Drummond picking up the Carlson, Miller, Baird, Hawkes, and Oberhansley children enroute.

I walked to Drummond to school from the age of eleven to thirteen and so did the two Newcomb children (Doris & Daryll) and four Julius Garz girls (Gladys, Margaret, Alice, and Clara).

All farmers had snow teams and would get out early and break out the snow roads so the school bus and mail sleighs could get through. Dad ran the mail route from Drummond to Squirrel for many years.



Alta Hawkes VanSickle & Samoyed team



Lloyd VanSickle & lead dog 1948

Most of the sleigh roads were out in the open fields and we used to do a lot of ski journeying with long ropes behind the sleighs. If you fell down, however, you had to grab your skis and run like hell to catch the sleigh.

The highway was finished from Drummond to Ashton in about 1941 and a school bus was started to Ashton. Prior to then my older sisters (Margaret & Alta) and brother (Emery) had to move to Ashton and board out during the school year. They boarded the daily train at Drummond to get to Ashton.

Pearl Harbor was on Dec. 7, 1941. I was a sophomore in the Ashton High School at the time.

Fifty-seven students started our class but only 27 finished in 1944 and only 9 of these were boys. Almost all of these boys also went into the service as soon as they turned eighteen. Hazen Emery Hawkes, my brother, and Ki Murakami from Drummond were killed in World War II.



T-Sgt. Hazen Emery Hawkes 1943

I joined the navy in the fall of 1944, about three months before reaching my eighteenth birthday.

I was married to Janice J. Hardy in 1951. We had two children, Marc (1956) and Vallerie (adopted 1961). Both of them now live in Bozeman, MT.

I separated from my first wife in 1977 and married LaVerne A. Duncanson. She had two children Dana (1960) and David Allard (1962). Dana now lives in Seattle, Washington, and David lives in Oakland, California. Both graduated from Montana State University.

My love for Conant Creek and its remarkable hunting and fishing opportunities prompted me to become a professional wildland manager as covered in my resume'.

Author's note: With the above history we received a detailed 4 page resume' of Lewis E. Hawkes covering the years 1944 to 1990 which shows his work record, educational progress, & positions of responsibility, as he achieved an outstanding career in the National Forest Service serving in many western states and in Washington D. C. Although he is retired he still serves as a Consultant in Energy, Forestry, Natural Resources, Management Analyst, and Public Access. He is currently the Executive Director of the Public Land Access Association, Inc. of Montana, and he has written a 500 page history of the Gallatin National Forest. He and his wife live in Bozeman, Mont.

ACIL SMART and FRANCIS MARION
HAWKES
and
RAYMOND H. and LEAH BELLE DAVIDSON
HAWKES



Francis Marion H. and Acil Smart Hawkes

My father, Acil Smart Hawkes, first came to the area in 1896 as a boy of 12 years, with his father Joshua Hawkes and several others, which has probably been told already. In 1908 my mother, Francis Marion Higginbotham, came from North Ogden where she had graduated from Weber College and had taught school several years. Her mother, Mary Elizabeth Higginbotham, had homesteaded a piece of land, along with her son Gene Higginbotham's homestead, which were both located straight south of the old Farnum schoolhouse. It was one of the first places in that big hollow on the east side of the road leading to the Dave Rogers place. She decided to come up and help her mother and became the first teacher in the new Farnum schoolhouse. It was the year 1908. During that year she was courted by 25-year-old Acil Smart Hawkes, and they were married in November 1909. They settled about a mile east from her mother's homestead, or across the big hollow south of the old Farnum church house, by the Joe Cazier place. The home he built cost about \$100.00 for lumber. They stayed there until approximately 1914 or 1915 when they moved to a little frame house just north of the present Mark Albertson home. Here I, Raymond Higginbotham Hawkes, was born December 15, 1915.

When we went to the old Farnum school, which is still standing, it consisted of two rooms with four grades in a room. The first to fourth grades were in one room and the fifth to eighth grades were in the other room with a teacher in each room. The school was heated by a big pot-bellied stove in each room. The boys were always happy for a little break from class to get a bucket of coal or to stoke up the fire. One of my teachers was Mrs. Madsen who lived north and west of the school house. She told the story of how one of their horses had died in their yard and she couldn't get her husband to move it. The chickens kept eating it and it made a real mess. So she devised a way to get him to move it. She plucked a hair from the horse's tail and poked it into an egg by making a

small hole in it with a pin. Mrs. Madsen cooked the egg for Mr. Madsen's breakfast and when he discovered the hair in the egg, it wasn't long until he moved the dead horse!

HISTORY OF OUR FARM

By picking up a piece of ground now and again as it came up for sale we were able to increase our acreage of tillable acres over the years. At the present time, (1990) we are farming the original Joshua Hawkes homestead, which he filed on in 1896. In another six years it will have been in the family 100 years. Also, we have the Bill and Leona Miller property on the west side of the road as well as the east side. The fields on the east side have several quaking aspen groves that come down in them from the brow of the hill and it makes farming rather interesting because of an occasional deer, elk, or moose that we see as we drive by on the tractor. Also, if the season has been mild without any frost, we have been able to pick our fill of chokecherries in these groves. Ernest and La Preal Carlson sold us their place a few years ago (that was originally owned by John and Jim Brown and was farmed by them many years) when they decided to move away. Included in this place was the Elmer Carter place which we now operate. Recently, the boys, Jim and Richard who have been running the farm the last few years, bought a sizeable acreage from Max H. Parkinson which borders our place on the south. Also, we were able to pick up the Benjamin Diesel place a few years ago which used to be farmed by Sam Reese. Henry Kidd had the place before him and it will be remembered as the place with the big red rock house which has been torn down in the meantime. It was originally built by Swen Jacobs. At our other ranch which is located about two miles directly west of the present farmstead, we have what we call the Costley place, the Wade place, and the Cazier place. Each of these places had cisterns on them and we have filled them in so we could farm over them.

As a boy, it was part of my work to go to the "other ranch" and work all day with six head of horses on a rod weeder to kill the weeds on the summer-fallow. It was the most isolated and loneliest spot in our entire farming operation, and I would never see another soul from morning until evening. Lester Hendrickson referred to it as "the Indian Reservation". We are also farming a piece of ground at Lamont that was owned by Walter Clark a few years ago.

At this point, I would like to inject a bit of humor that I heard from Stan Bratt before he died. He said at the time of the flood in Noah's days, Farnum got a half inch of rain. I am not the only one who has noticed that Farnum didn't get its share of rainfall. It is located out in the middle of the Upper Snake River Valley, and all my life I have noticed, especially in the summertime, that the clouds will

follow along the mountains on the south, east and north and drop a little rain. Farnum doesn't get any of this moisture except from a general rainstorm that covers the whole valley.

After graduating from four years of high school in Logan and two years at San Mateo Junior College in California, I served a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints to Germany from February 1937 to October 1939, and was released as World War II started when Hitler marched into Poland September 1, 1939. We were evacuated to Copenhagen, Denmark and from there in unmarked ships in a northern route to escape the German submarines. We were put on cots in the hold of a ship and were very thankful to see the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor once again! I attended Brigham Young University for two and a half more years and graduated in June 1942, shortly after the bombing of Pearl Harbor and America's entrance into the War. After being deferred to help with the 1942 harvest, I entered the United States Navy in October 1942 and served in the South Pacific Theater about ten months as a storekeeper on the USS Thuban, a cargo ship. After being in the Navy for three years, I was released in October 1945, after being married seven months earlier to Leah Belle Davidson from Rexburg, Idaho. When I was released from the service I sold insurance in Provo, Utah one winter while she finished her degree at BYU. I then ran for State Representative from Fremont County in November 1946 and won. I served in the spring of 1947 in Boise while my wife finished her practice-teaching in Provo. In March 1947, we moved to the ranch to help with the spring work, as I had been doing ever since getting out of the navy. We had spent the summer before, also, helping on the farm. At that time, my parents, Acy and May Hawkes, decided to retire from the farm and make their home in Arcadia, California, where they lived until 1963, coming back each spring and fall to help with the farming operation. Acy worked at the Visitor's Center at the Los Angeles Temple a number of years and also served in the Monrovia Ward bishopric. He passed away July 21, 1963, at which time May came to live with us six months out of the year and their daughter Peggy, who lived in Provo, six months out of the year. She spent the last twelve years of her life in a wheelchair and lived to the age of 89 years, passing away in October 1972 in Provo, Utah. They are both buried in the Ashton Cemetery along with their children Francis, Mary, and Helen.

Going back in their history, their first child, Francis, passed away from a dysentery which came through the country, being sick only two days. He was only three years old, being born in November 1911 and dying October 1914. On December 15, 1915, I, Raymond Higginbotham Hawkes, was born. In September 1917 my sister Helen was born and passed away April 25, 1937 of streptococcus infection of the heart. Mary was born in September 1920 and

passed away in November 1929 at 9 years of age with rheumatic fever. Peggy Lucille was born in April 1925. She graduated from Madison High School in Rexburg and attended Brigham Young University several years. She served a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints to the Eastern States Mission from 1946 to 1948. She married Paul Peter Forster in the Mesa Temple in December 1949 and had four children, two girls and two boys. Her husband was an artist and taught at BYU in oil painting and also did several paintings for the various temples and visitor's centers for the church. They served a three-year mission for the church, developing an English and an art program in the church high school in Tonga. Peggy passed away in January 1988 of liver cancer at Draper, Utah.

We took over the ranch in June 1947 when my father, Acil, retired, and have farmed it ever since. We lived at the ranch until 1952, leaving every winter for California, Arizona, or Rexburg, for the first few years, and then deciding we needed a permanent home where we could live the year around, we bought a home and farm just north of the overpass out of Sugar City in November 1952. I travelled back and forth from then on to work at the ranch in the growing seasons, and gradually our boys were able to assist me along with my father, until his passing. Since then, our seven sons have helped farm. We have had nine children, seven boys and two girls. They are Raymond, Elaine, Douglas, Brian, Kelly, James, Richard, Grant, and Betty. Our oldest son, Raymond, was killed in a car accident in March 1976 at age 28, three months before the Teton Flood. He had served a mission to Brazil and graduated from Brigham Young University and was just ready to start on his Master's Degree at the time of the accident. We lost our farmstead, home, and all our out-buildings at

Sugar City in the flood, and lived in our ranch house that summer. We were thankful for it and the preservation of our crops up here that year. We had just finished putting the crops in the day before the flood occurred. At the time of the flood, I was up here at the ranch with two of my sons and rushed down to help the rest of the family in Sugar when we heard of it on the radio. We arrived just 20 minutes before the water arrived, and found our family had left. We saw the water coming through the field and rushed to the overpass which was about two blocks south of our house and my son, Brian, and I spent the next four hours on the overpass watching everything we owned disappear. A helicopter came and took us off about 5:00 p.m. to Teton City, and from there we made our way on the higher ground to Ricks College where we found the rest of the family. We came back up here that night and found our son, Richard, who I had sent through Hog Hollow in our old truck with sand bags and tools. He never arrived before the water and we greatly feared he had been caught in the Wilford area without a radio in the truck or any warning. We were greatly relieved to find him at the ranch when we arrived there via Felt that night of the flood about 11:00 p.m! We lived in the HUD trailers in Sugar City the next winter and until Christmas of 1977 when we moved into our new home. Our sons built our home right in Sugar City, where we presently live. We have continued to travel back and forth to the ranch, staying there during the busy seasons.

All of our sons have served missions for our church, serving in Brazil, Argentina, Paraguay, Chile, California Arcadia Spanish Speaking mission, England and Wales, and Minnesota-Manitoba. Our youngest daughter, the only one not married, is currently serving in Uruguay. We served a mission from 1986



b.r. Brian, Douglas, Kelly, Jimmy, Raymond, Richard f.r. Grant, Leah Belle, Ray, Betty, Elaine Hawkes

to 1988 in the Ohio Akron Mission as the mission office couple, which we enjoyed greatly. At that time, we retired and turned the farming operation over to our sons Richard and Jim. Grant and Brian and Doug have been able to help many times, too, in the busy seasons. Doug is a CPA in Sandy, Utah, and he and his wife Elizabeth have six children. He is serving as bishop of the Sego Lily Ward. Elaine and husband Allen Schauerhamer live in Ely, Nevada where he teaches school, having a master's degree in education. They have eight children. Elaine teaches music and received her bachelor's degree in music from Brigham Young University. Brian and La Ree have four children and he has his master's degree in mechanical engineering and they live and work in Idaho Falls at E G & G. Kelly and his wife Marianne have four children and he has his master's degree in electrical engineering and works for ESL in San Jose, California. He is currently working on his doctorate at Stanford, and serves in a bishopric. He and his wife graduated from Brigham Young University the same day. Jim and Kathy live on the family farm and have three children. He received his bachelor's degree in Ag-Business from Utah State and she graduated in Education from Brigham Young University. Richard and Niki also have been managing the family farm in Drummond and living in Drummond. They are currently getting his Master's Degree in Agricultural Engineering in Lincoln, Nebraska. They have four children. Niki attended Ricks and BYU. Grant received his Master's Degree in Mechanical Engineering from BYU and is currently working for E G & G in Idaho Falls and helping out during the busy seasons at the ranch. He and his wife, Heidi, have four children. Heidi attended Ricks College. Betty graduated in the nursing program from Ricks College and got her bachelor's degree in nursing from the University of Utah, and worked at the LDS hospital prior to her mission call to Uruguay.

CHILDREN OF ACIL & MARION HAWKES

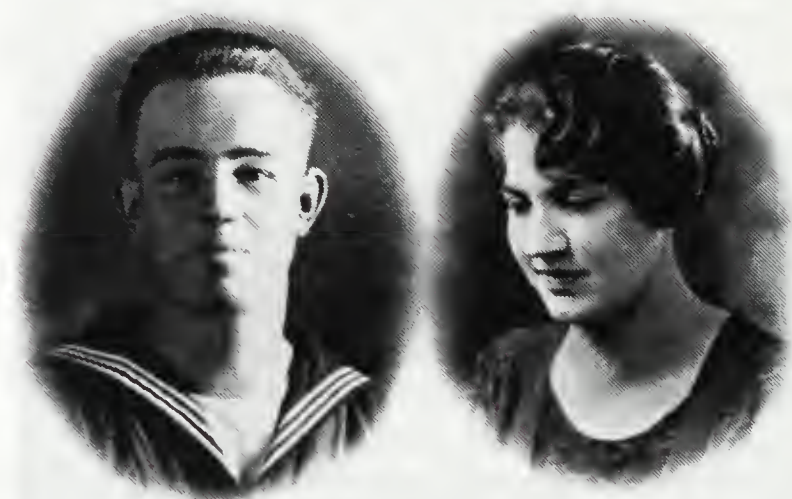
- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Francis | b- 1911 | d- 1914 |
| (2) Raymond H. | b- 1915 | |
| md- Leah Belle Davidson | | |
| (3) Helen | b- 1917 | d- 1937 |
| (4) Mary Ann | b- 1920 | d- 1929 |
| (5) Peggy Lucille | b- 1925 | d- 1988 |
| md- Peter Paul Forster | | |

CHILDREN OF RAYMOND & LEAH BELLE HAWKES

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Raymond Davidson | b- 1948 | d- 1976 |
| (2) Elaine | b- 1950 | |
| md- Harold David Fuller | | |
| md- Allen Schauerhamer | | |
| (3) Douglas Davidson | b- 1952 | |
| md- Elizabeth Joyce | | |
| (4) Brian Davidson | b- 1954 | |
| md- LaRee Hope | | |

- | | |
|------------------------|---------|
| (5) Kelly Davidson | b- 1956 |
| md- Marianne Johnson | |
| (6) James Acil | b- 1958 |
| md- Kathryn Griffeth | |
| (7) Richard Davidson | b- 1960 |
| md- Niki Powell | |
| (8) Grant Lynn | b- 1962 |
| md- Heidi Haertel | |
| (9) Betty | b- 1966 |
| md- Glenn Andrew Ishoy | |

PERCY SMART HAWKES and IDA WEYERMAN



Percy Smart and Ida Weyerman Hawkes

Percy was born December 2, 1892, at Richmond, Utah, the son of Joshua and Sarah Ann Smart Hawkes. Shortly after his birth, his mother moved back to the Hawkes farm at Franklin, Idaho, where he resided until 1897, when his parents with their family moved to Fremont County, settling at Farnum.

This being a new country, they were the first settlers at this place, and of the original eight families that homesteaded there, they were the only family that remained there, all the other having given up and moved away. His early life was spent in pioneering, and helped in the building up of this country. The summers were spent on the ranch, and in the winter they moved to Rexburg, where he attended the public school.

After having established her family in this new country, his mother moved to Logan, Utah. He spent some time, at Logan, where he attended the Agricultural College for a time, and later he took the missionary course at the Brigham Young Academy.

He attended the first meeting in what became the Farnum Ward. He worked on the farm with sheep and cattle and planting and harvesting the crops.

In World War I, he enlisted in the Navy, December 16, 1917, and served until January 15, 1919.

He served a mission for the LDS Church in England from November 1923 to December 1924.

He came home early with the retiring mission president David O. McKay, as his health was failing in the British Isles.

He returned home, and when his health improved, began his farming operation which he continued the rest of his life.

In January of 1927 he met Ida Weyerman at a Stake MIA dance in Logan 9th Ward Chapel. She was working at the Logan LDS Hospital. He was spending the winter with his mother in Logan.

In the spring he returned to run the farm in Horseshoe Flat. They corresponded through the summer.

On August 3, 1927, he married Ida Weyerman in the Logan Temple. They went to the ranch as it was harvest time. They lived in the two room log homestead cabin that the Hawkes' had built. Ida cooked for the men as they helped with the threshing.

Percy loved farming with the horses, but turned to using tractors as soon as they were available. He was a progressive farmer and helped introduce the deep-furrow drill, which planted the seed down deeper in the moist dirt, but left more space between the rows. He taught his sons the best methods of farming and allowed them to operate either the animals or the machines.

In November 1938, he and his brother, Acil, traded farms. Acil moved to the Horseshoe Flat ranch, and Percy moved to the place in Farnum where Mark Albertson now lives. The better home, a place for livestock, irrigated crops, and closer access in the winter, made this an ideal trade.

Percy was called to be the Bishop of the Farnum Ward, September 17, 1933, and served until he was released Nov. 17, 1940. There-after he served in the Yellowstone Stake High Council.

Two months or so after the birth of their sixth child, David, who was born March 31, 1946, Percy passed away, June 12, 1946, with pneumonia due to a blood clot lodging in his lungs.

His children and wife ran the farm together until 1948 when the oldest son, Blaine, and his wife, Bonnie, rented the farm from Ida. Ida took the remaining children and moved to Utah, living in Providence and then Logan until she passed away Sept. 1, 1988.

The Farnum farm was eventually split up and sold: 80 acres to F. W. Bratt; 80 acres to Bill Bishoff; and 80 acres to Mark Albertson.

Percy came from a polygamous family.

His father, Joshua, and Mary Lewis Hawkes, the first wife, had the following children: Mary Ann, Levi, Lucy, Joseph Bryant, Lewis Joshua, Charles Fredrick, Sophronia, Horace Bertrand, and Claudias Eugene.

Joshua and his second wife, Sarah Ann Smart Hawkes had the following children: Alsamina, Estes Smart, Acil Smart, William Thomas, Effic, Percy Smart, and LaGrande.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Percy Blaine b- 1928
md- Bonnie Marie Clark
- (2) Lawrence Weyerman b- 1930
md- Shirley Fielding
- (3) Lloyd b- 1933
md- Donna Jeanette Prisbrey
- (4) Norma Ruth b- 1936
md- Fred Von Niederhausern
- (5) Richard Reed b- 1940
md- Glenda Eileen Dees
- (6) David Weyerman b- 1946 d-1967

Note: Each of the above children have a history with their spouses in this book except David who died before marriage.

David was born March 31, 1946, soon moved to Utah in 1948, lived in Providence with his mother and siblings. At the age of 6 was stricken with rheumatic fever, which impaired his health. He still participated in baseball and basketball to some extent and became quite proficient in drawing pictures taken from photographs. He was active in scouting and the trips they took. He had his third attack of rheumatic fever in Olympia, Washington, where he was employed on an oyster farm for the summer. He made a miraculous recovery back in Logan. He began raising pigeons and had a particular pet pigeon that would ride on the seat of his motorcycle with him, or fly along side as they would tour around the area.

After high school and seminary graduation, he completed two quarters of college at the USU, prior to receiving a mission call. He had also earned his Duty to God Award while still in high school and participated in an All-Church baseball tournament play off in Salt Lake City.

On April 26, 1965, he entered the mission home in SLC for training. He successfully served in the Northern California Mission for 18 months, prior to having to come home for heart surgery. He did not survive the surgery and passed away Jan. 8, 1967. He is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

PERCY BLAINE HAWKES and BONNIE MARIE CLARK

In the beginning....Adam Hawkes, born 1608, in England, a Puritan, came with the John Winthrop fleet June 12, 1630 (ten years after the Mayflower), to Charleston, then later to Saugus, Massachusetts. We descend through his son, John 1632, Ebenezer 1677, Ebenezer 1702, Benjamin 1730, Joshua 1767, Joseph Bryant 1799 (joined LDS in 1831), Joshua 1836, & Percy Smart 1892.

Percy Blaine Hawkes was born July 1, 1928, the oldest child of Percy Smart Hawkes and Ida Weyerman (ten generations from Adam). Ida was from Logan, Utah, from a Swiss ancestry.



f.r. Billy, Don, Steve, Bonnie, Blaine, Mike, Jeff, Philip, f.r. Cindy, Suzanne, Toni, Robert (Bob) Hawkes

Until November 1938 we lived in the homestead log cabin in the south end of Horseshoe Flat. My parents farmed deeded and state land, giving us children the opportunity to learn first hand, how to farm with horses, and later, with tractors. We lived just across the road east of John and Jim Brown. I developed a great love for that area, which has carried over to my adult life.

I attended school, grades 1-4, at Drummond. Dorothy Rogstad was my first grade teacher. The comings and goings to school and church, and association of friends and neighbors are vivid in my mind to this day.

In 1938, my father and his brother, Acy, traded farms. Acy moved to Horseshoe Flat, and we moved to the place where Mark Albertson now lives in Farnum. There, we had some irrigated farmland with pasture and a variety of crops. We had a bigger and better home and were closer to school, church, and town.

My brothers, Lawrence and Lloyd, and sister, Norma Ruth, were born before coming to Farnum. Richard and David were born after the move.

We attended the Farnum school. My 5th grade teacher was Dortha McLaine; 6th, Margaret Moon; 7th, Jennie Ritchie; & 8th, Ruby Hammond Schofield. Ardella Rogers and I were the 8th grade graduating class (1942).

I attended the first semester of high school in Ashton and then transferred to Rexburg, where I graduated in 1946. On June 12, 1946, my father passed away, leaving my mother, myself, and the other children, to operate the farm.

We were also running the Lee place in the upper Hog Hollow country. We were leasing it from

the state. There was a 40 acre plot in the southwest corner of this place that had never been broken out of native sod. During that summer and fall, I used a WC Allis Chalmers wheel tractor and a two-bottom plow to turn this virgin sod into farming ground. I may have the distinction of having broken up the last parcel of native soil in this upper valley. We planted it, and the rest of the Lee place, into fall wheat the next year, and harvested it in 1948.

While attending Ricks College in 1947, I met Bonnie Marie Clark. We dated for a few months and then on July 21, 1948, we were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. She is the daughter of William Edward and Lula Brown Clark, from St. Anthony, Idaho. Her brothers and sisters are: Helen Clark (Kron), Billy Clark, Burke Clark, Betty Lou Clark (Waddell), and Terry Clark.

My mother decided to move to Providence, Utah, with the rest of the children, and leased the 240 acre farm to Bonnie and I. We farmed it and other rented ground, to make about a 600 acre operation.

We feel fortunate to have been able to have 7 boys and 3 girls, all born while we were still on the ranch. They were able to learn to work with livestock and in the fields with machinery.

By 1959, we could see that with the large family to provide for, and the amount of income we were getting from the farm, that we had to take a different course in life. We moved to Logan the winter of 1959-60, so I could finish enough college credits to start teaching. I began the 1960-61 school year, teaching 6th grade at Central school in St. Anthony, where I taught until I retired in 1989.

Bonnie started back to school at Ricks College in 1963-64 year to become a teacher also. By

the school year 1965-66, she began teaching at Parker Elementary, where she taught until 1989 when we both retired together.

We moved to our present home in St. Anthony, in the fall of 1964. Mother sold the home 80 acres to Mark Albertson, the adjoining east 80 acres to Francis W. Bratt, and the 80 acres up near the Whitmore ranch, to Bill Bishoff.

I served as Bishop of St. Anthony Fourth Ward from 1968 to 1974. May 18, 1975, the Yellowstone Stake was divided to form the Ashton and St. Anthony Stakes. I served as Exec. Sec. to the new stake presidency until 1981. From 1981 to 1990, I was the first counselor in the St. Anthony Idaho Stake Presidency.

In the summer months when we were not teaching school, we formed an outdoor recreation summer program which our family owned and operated from 1970-1980. We took groups of people on bus trips in the intermountain west, hiking in the mountains, and using a fleet of canoes on the rivers and lakes, as part of our program.

Now, about the dog teams. It all started when I was a boy of 8 years of age. Edwin Smith and his wife would drive their dog team from their teacherage home at the Farnum School up to our place in Horseshoe Flat. They would visit until late at night and then go back home in the dark. I was hooked right then. Lloyd VanSickle, who married Alta Hawkes, gave me some encouragement and instructions. I have had various Siberian Husky dog teams (84 dogs total) throughout the years, at the ranch, and in St. Anthony. We finally gave them all away in 1988, but not the sleds and harnesses.

In 1980 the Ray Hawkes family deeded 25 acres of waste land to us, just north of the Woodard Sloss place. We have developed the quaking aspen groves, and the tall pointed hill in the middle, the flat part into a ball park, and the whole area into a family reunion camp. We have enjoyed building cabins, etc., and enjoying the beautiful scenery of the upper Snake River Valley. It has such a quiet peaceful atmosphere, we love to visit friends and loved ones there. I, of course, being there, am filled with the nostalgia of living the first ten years of my life nearby in the south end of Horseshoe Flat.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Percy William b- 1949
md- Luisa Rita Frias
- (2) Donald Clark b- 1950
md- (1) Toni Gardner (2) Mardi Robertson
- (3) Steven b- 1952
md- Carolyn Lambert
- (4) Michel Blaine b- 1953
md- Wendy Sue Graham
- (5) Jeffrey Lynn b- 1954
md- Lynda Kay Briscoe
- (6) Philip C. b- 1955
md- Georgia Diane Wood

- (7) Cindy b- 1957
md- (1) John O'Toole (2) Alan Kingsford
- (8) Suzanne b- 1958
md- Ray Dean Peterson
- (9) Toni Marie b- 1960
md- Terry Lynn Miller
- (10) Robert Allen b- 1962
md- Sharlene Wells

LAWRENCE WEYERMAN HAWKES and SHIRLEY FIELDING



Lawrence Hawkes

Lawrence was born Oct. 31, 1930, at Drummond, Idaho, the second son of Percy Smart and Ida Weyerman Hawkes. He was born in the little log house on the farm in Horseshoe Flat. Dr. Hargis of Ashton was the attending physician. Ella Brown, a neighbor, was on hand to help out and care for him and his mother until she was able to do her work again.

Lawrence went to school for a couple of years at Drummond, then the family moved to Farnum where he finished the elementary grades. He attended high school in Ashton and Rexburg.

As he grew up he had an adventurous spirit and sometimes had to be located (found) playing off in one direction or another away from the house. He had a love of the out-of-doors and the animals in nature. He would often bring home various baby birds or animals he found and try to raise them in captivity.

He was very mechanical and loved to tinker on and fix things. This line of work became his livelihood. He became a mechanical construction worker, owning his own land developing company in Auburn, Calif.

He joined the Navy as a young man, and was stationed in Calif.

He met Shirley Fielding of Shelley, Idaho. They were married in Idaho Falls, on July 6, 1950. They were divorced in 1961. He later married Verna Hanks Angus, and later Joyce F. Hart. He passed

away in Auburn, California, on May 8, 1981, of a heart attack.



standing- R. Jay, seated- Barry Hawkes,
Shirley Fielding Hawkes Coffey

CHILDREN:

- (1) Barry Lawrence b- 1951
md- Patsy Dawn Simon
- (2) "R" Jay b- 1953
md- Lula Mae Nelson

R. Jay and Lula and their family live in American Falls and own a portable welding and repair business.

LLOYD HAWKES and DONNA JEANETTE PRISBREY

I, Lloyd Hawkes, was born Mar. 29, 1933, in Logan, Utah, the son of Percy Smart and Ida Weyerman Hawkes. I had one sister and four

brothers. They were: Blaine born July 1, 1928; Lawrence born Oct. 31, 1930; Norma Ruth born Aug. 17, 1936; Richard Reed born Nov. 18, 1940; and David Weyerman born Mar. 31, 1946.

My first home was in a small log cabin at Horseshoe Flat in Drummond, Idaho. I lived there until age 5. Our neighbors across the street were Jim and John Brown. I remember taking a bath in a round metal tub that was in the front yard. In the winter we would cover the snow bluff over with straw and it would last most of the summer. We would use the snow to keep our food cool during the summer. We also had a well about 30 feet deep that we could let a bucket down and pull up water for drinking. We would keep food down in the well because of its cool temperature.

At age 6, my father and his brother, Acy, traded farms. So we then moved to our new home on a farm in Farnum, just 4 miles away. Our new home was a nice modern home for that day. We even had an inside bathroom. At first electricity came from large storage batteries that were kept charged by a wind charger. Our home was surrounded by large cottonwood trees that were so numerous that it was like a forest. We soon cut many of them down which gave our home a more open feeling. Back of our home was a large green pasture that went up a gentle hill. Being on a hill made it easy to irrigate, so it was always green and grassy for our cows and horses.

Our crops consisted of alfalfa, grain, and potatoes. The hay was formed in small piles and then loaded on the hay wagon with pitch forks. For many years it was my job to get on the wagon and tramp the hay while others pitched it on. Once I got stuck with a pitch fork on the side of the head.

Our home was very beautiful with its trees, green pastures and fields. We had a chicken coop, a large barn for hay and milk cows, a granary, a pump



Linda, Chris, Becky, Larry, Julie, Gregory, Kimberly, Donna, Lloyd, Angela Hawkes

house, and a shop to keep the farm equipment in repair. We had chickens, cows, horses, pigs, and sheep. We milked the cows by hand and ran the milk through a strainer into ten gallon cans. The cans would be picked up by a milk truck and taken to Ashton. I developed very strong hands from milking the cows each day.

Because of my younger age, it was my job to herd the cows along the roadsides to make use of the grass there. I would get on a horse and take the cows out for much of the day. From this I learned to enjoy the things of nature. It was always fun to see the bluebirds. I still look for them to this day along with many other animals which I learned to love. Once I remember going to sleep on the back of my horse and falling off.

Our closest neighbors were the Hendrickses who lived about a half mile north. My close friends were Abe Rogers, Keith Hendrickson, Clair Benson, and Melvin Hammond who is now a general authority of the church.

I went to school my first six years in a one-room school at Farnum. One teacher taught all the elementary grades. Each year there were about 10 to 15 kids and 6 or 7 different grades. During the warm months I walked through the fields one and one-half miles to school, which seemed a long way. In the winter we rode to school in a covered sleigh which looked like the covered wagons the pioneers used. It had a small wood stove to keep us warm. We would sit close to the stove and listen to the cold snow crunch, as the sleigh runners slid over it.

My father and mother were both good people and very hard working. Mother was a good housekeeper and mother, and Dad was a good farmer and father. We had family prayer and a blessing on the food as we ate our meals together as a family. Never did I hear my parents in a fight. My father was a Bishop for 7 years. We went many times to the church to clean it and get things in order for Sunday. Many times I would go early to the church and light the fire so the buildings would be warm for the meetings. On July 5, 1941, I was baptized by Lester Hendrickson in the canal between our home and theirs. My father was to baptize me, but something in his church work came up and he asked Lester to do it.

My life in Farnum was the most memorable of my growing up years. Some things that stand out in my memory are: going swimming down to Conant Creek, skiing behind a horse as it pulled us with a long rope, skiing on the little hill about a half mile west of the house, being blamed for shooting one of our horses, shooting a hole through the living room wall with a shot gun which went into a bedroom between bunk beds where David and Richard were sleeping (they didn't even wake up until the next morning), driving the kids for a ward party to Pincocks in a grain truck when I was only 13 years old, working for Walter Clark on his farm for a summer, going to cut our Christmas tree each year, going to the timber to

cut wood for winter, running my hand in the wringer of a Maytag washer, having a firecracker go off in my hand, when Jane and Effie Anderson would come and stay with us, the bees that swarmed in the big tree in front of our house each spring, skiing at Bear Gulch, going on church outings to Warm River, sitting on my dad's lap and putting my head against his white shirt, getting the worst spanking of my life when Lawrence and I drove our car all over a grain field when everyone else was gone, eating mother's fresh bread out of the oven with jam, and working in the potatoes during spud harvest.

At age 14 my father died which was very hard on me. On July 21, 1948, my oldest brother, Blaine, married Bonnie Clark and they begin operating the farm. Two months later in Sept., mother and the rest of us children moved to Providence, Utah.

After high school, I went to an electronics school in Chicago. While there I was drafted into the army on June 17, 1953. While home on leave I met Donna Prisbrey. After getting out of the army, I served a mission for the church in Georgia.

Three months after my mission, on Sept. 6, 1957, I was married to Donna Jeanette Prisbrey. We went to Yellowstone Park on our honeymoon. My wife and I finished college and are both teachers. We live in Pleasant View, Utah, and are the parents of eight children.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Larry
md- Terry Lynn Krebs
- (2) Julie
md- Michael Jon Grange
- (3) Linda
md- Mark Warren Taylor
- (4) Chris
- (5) Becky Jean
- (6) Gregory
- (7) Angela Mae
- (8) Kimberly Sue

NORMA RUTH HAWKES and R. FRED VON NIEDERHAUSERN

I was born August 17, 1936, the daughter of Percy Smart and Ida Weyerman Hawkes, at the home of my Grandmother Weyerman in Logan, Utah. My arrival seemed to be a joyous one as I was the first girl born to our family after three boys.

I turned out to be the only girl in a family of five brothers which proved to be an advantage at times, and at others a disadvantage, as my brothers and their friends teased me a great deal.

My first recollections of life were living at home with my parents and three older brothers in our beautiful frame house in Farnum, Idaho. I was around two years old when my mother and father moved from Horseshoe Flat to Farnum. I do not



Teresa, Mike, David, Nathan, Tina, Alene, f.r. Norma Ruth, Fred, Steven Von Niederhausern

recall anything about this time; but Mother said that after we moved from Horseshoe Flat, I would stand by the window and cry to go home. She said this lasted for about a month daily; then one day she put me in the car and took me back to the old house and let me look at it as it was and then explained that it was no longer my home. She said I seemed satisfied and never wanted to go back anymore. My days at Farnum were filled with excitement and contentment and a lot of learning experiences as a little girl.

Much time was spent with my mother helping her with canning, picking berries, helping her raise beautiful flower gardens and many other household duties.

My first piano teacher was Leah Belle Hawkes. Once a week she would come to our house and give me lessons.

I remember great times with my dad in Drummond and Farnum as I would follow him around as he did his chores, and when he took me with him into the fields when he irrigated. Sometimes we would pick wild flowers for my playhouse.

My first recollections of going to church was in the church house in Farnum. My first Sunday School teacher was Ella Brown. I remember attending someone's funeral in the church and Frank Bratt playing his violin for the services. As he played, a bee kept bothering him and flying around his head. It finally lit on his hand and he began playing a few off key notes. I was very intrigued by the situation and became mesmerized watching him and the bee. I was sad when this church was condemned and torn down. After this, we attended church at the old Drummond school and later went to Marysville to church.

I started school at the age of six. At the time, there were eight grades being taught in a one-room school at Farnum by Mrs. Ruby Schofield. We traveled to school in the winter in a covered sleigh warmed with a little stove. My brothers, Lawrence and Lloyd, and I were the ones that attended that year. Mary Ella Henry and I were the only two first graders. When I was in the second grade we went to school at Ashton, as the Farnum school was closed. In the summertime, Mary Ella and I would go there and play school, as all the chairs and desks were left there.

Christmas time to me was a very outstanding and happy experience. About two weeks before Christmas my dad would hitch up a team of horses to his sleigh, put some hay in it, put bells on it, and off we would go through the field to the woods to obtain our tree. We sang songs and had a great time on these trips. We would come home to hot chile, fresh bread, and cake or cookies to eat. Then we would trim the tree in the evening.

Daddy was a carpenter and Mother was an excellent seamstress so our gifts were made primarily by them. Daddy made skis for the boys and my doll furniture. Mother made my doll clothes, and also my clothes and blankets.

Some of the people I remember were; Ella Brown who always had a lot of trinkets and clothes at her house for me to play with, and Brother and Sister Marsden and their granddaughter, Beverly. Beverly and I spent a lot of time riding horses at their ranch. I remember Grandma Bratt, who Mother and I visited a lot when she was sick. I also remember Vera Bratt who tended us when our parents were out of town, and her sons, Lloyd, Francis, and Stan and their wives.

Herbert and Alta Benson had to put up with me at their place a lot and I would help her tend children. We spent time with the Rogers family, William and Willard, and Abe and their parents, also with Aunt May and Uncle Acy Hawkes and their family, and with Walter and Rhea Clark, and others too numerous to mention.

When I was eight or nine my father became very ill. My duties around the house increased as Mother and the boys were more involved in the duties of the farm. When I was ten my father passed away in the St. Anthony Hospital. Having a new baby brother, David, to take care of seemed to help fill the void of losing my father.

After this time my mother moved our family which consisted of Lloyd, Richard, myself, and David, to Providence, Utah. Blaine and Bonnie, my oldest brother and his wife were married shortly after Daddy's death and they took over the farm.

I attended seventh and eighth grades at Providence and attended South Cache High in Hyrum.

I served a mission to the Northern States. Later worked as an executive secretary for the Hercules Company.

While attending Utah State University and working part time in the computer center, I met Fred Von Niederhausern. He was teaching a class in Landscape Architecture. We were married June 11, 1964. We have six children and one foster child. We live in Logan, Utah.

CHILDREN

- | | |
|------------|--|
| (1) Nathan | LDS mission to Tulsa Oklahoma |
| (2) David | LDS mission to Rapid City South Dakota |
| (3) Mike | LDS mission to North Carolina |
| (4) Tina | Attending USU |
| (5) Teresa | Attending USU |
| (6) Alene | Senior in High School |
| (7) Steven | Junior High |

RICHARD REED HAWKES and GLENDA EILEEN DEES

My memories of Farnum took place before I was 8 years old, and my mother moved our family to Cache Valley, in Utah.

One of the first things that comes to mind, was on a beautiful winter day, my dad was up early, had breakfast and was out putting the harness on the horses. It was the day that the family would go and find a beautiful Christmas tree down on Fall River. I remember as we were coming back, the older boys would hook long ropes on the horse drawn sleigh and ski back and forth in the white fluffy snow.

It was the time for me to start school. It wasn't so bad to walk out through the field to the highway to catch the bus, but when the snow came and the winds started to blow, it was very hard for me



Kathy, Bradley Kim, Glenda Eileen Dees, Richard Reed Hawkes

to ski or snow-shoe out that far. I remember sometimes we would get out there and the bus wouldn't come, so we would try to keep warm by staying in an A-frame the boys had made out of 2 sheets of plywood. Finally the bus would come and take us to Ashton to school (1947).

Another winter experience I remember was the day my little baby brother, David, was brought home. It was early April and we had just had a large snow storm which filled in the roads. With the help of the tractor, and lots of pushing, and snow moving, we finally got Mother and David to the house.

It was our family's turn to go over to the Farnum Ward on a Saturday night & build the fire and have things ready for Sunday. I remember my brothers taking me with them that night. We rode the horses to the church. As I recall the furnace (stove) was downstairs to the north end of the building. It felt so good when they finally got the fire burning and we could take our coats off and get warm.

It was spring now and the warmth of the sun felt so good to us. We could now get out and plant the crops. As a 5 year old, this was the best time of my life, when I could get out and help drive the tractors. I loved to be with my Dad and help him on the farm. I remember one day he was getting the combine ready for fall. He had me crawl back inside the combine and hold a wrench on a bolt while he took the nut off from the outside. As you can tell I was his right hand man.

It was always fun in the summer to watch for Mr. McFarlin, our mailman. He would deliver the mail with his horse and buggy, and I was always there to meet him (1945).

I also remember each day as Mr. Manwaring would come and pick up the cans of milk.

To the north of us was the Bensons and the Kidds. It was so fun when my Mom would let me

walk down over the hill and play with them. One thing I remember most was the large windmill at the Benson place. I believe the uprights are still standing on the place.

As a 6 year old I had lots of memories of the old barn that was west of the machine shed. It was fun playing with my brothers and sister in the hay loft and helping bring the cows in to be milked. I will never forget the time when they decided to tear the barn down. That was a sad day of my life. I can still remember Jim and John Brown coming and taking the barn down piece by piece, and stacking the lumber (1945 or 46).

I remember after my Dad passed away it seemed like everything was coming down. It was fun to play in the old machine shed. There were all kinds of tools to play with. It broke my heart when my brothers tore it down.

It was later that summer, I remember some of the large beautiful trees were being cut down. My brother, Lawrence, was topping out a large cottonwood tree. As the top fell over it caught his hand and one of the brothers had to hurry up the tree to cut him loose.

We had lots of good times as a family. One of those times was in the fall when we cleaned a pig for winter meat. We were all in the kitchen cutting up the meat and wrapping it with paper. We also made some bacon by rubbing a special salt into the meat, and then letting it cure for a few weeks. One of the main things I remember was the boys would take the pig's bladder and blow it up and then play ball with it in the kitchen.

There was only one time I can remember my dad getting mad and that was the day my sister, Norma, was riding Kenneth Henry's horse up and down the hill south of our house. Something had spooked the horses and they were running away with her. As the horse came running down around the house, Norma fell off. I can still see my dad whipping the horse and speaking at them.

I remember so well my mother cooking at the old wood stove in our kitchen, and the good food that came out of the stove. If I was ever wet or cold she would open the large oven door, so I could dry out or get warm.

One day my brother, Lawrence, brought home some baby ducks. He fixed up a place for them by the front steps of the farm house. There was a small run for them and a cut off barrel for them to swim in. As a young lad, I knew that ducks should swim under water, and these ducks weren't doing that. So I was going to teach them how. I took each duck and held it under the water until I felt they could swim on their own. Much to my surprise they didn't come back up. Well, you can guess that when Lawrence brought home some baby pheasants, I didn't get to play with them (1945).

One of the last things I remember on the farm was helping my brother, Blaine, build a new road

from the farmhouse, west through the field to the highway. We had this very old road-grader which had to be pulled by the tractor. It was my job to run the large wheels which raised and lowered the blade of the grader.

The farm was my life. After we moved to Cache Valley I would return to the farm each summer and fall to work.

I still retain country living and live in a nice home east of Rigby.

Richard Reed was born Nov. 18, 1940, the son of Percy Smart Hawkes and Ida Weyerman Hawkes. He married Glenda Eileen Dees, Dec 6, 1963. They have two children: Bradley Kim Hawkes, and Kathy Hawkes.

1st gen.

IVER CHRISTIAN HENDRICKSON JR.

and

ANNA CHRISTINA HENRIETTA MADSEN

My father, Iver Christian Hendrickson Jr., was born the 1st day of February, 1865 at Gunnison, Utah. A son of Iver Christian Hendrickson Sr. and Mettie Katrina Jensen. When a young man, my father played a piccolo in the band. I have often heard him tell of them marching through town playing at Election time. He worked mostly with sheep at that time, as a herder and at shearing.

My mother, Anna Christina Madsen, was born the 6th of July, 1870 in Nestrup, Denmark, the daughter of Peter Madsen and Anna Kathrine Kristofersen. Her father's family came to the United States when mother was 3 years old. After landing in New York City, they moved to Gunnison, Utah. At the age of 12 years mother had to leave school, and work to help make a living. On the 1st day of December 1886, when but 16 years of age, she married my father.

After their marriage they lived in Gunnison and raised sheep for a few years. After which they moved to West View and took up a homestead. Here father built a canal and after five years waiting for water, lost it the next year in a law-suit to an old company who claimed it. From here they returned to Gunnison where father worked in 12 mile canyon building dug-ways and making a road to a sawmill. In the fall of the year he drove horse power for threshing.

When they had been married five years their first child, a son, was born and when they left Gunnison in 1900 they had four boys and one girl, their baby, a boy, was only six months old. They started traveling in September with team and wagon, and Wyoming as their goal. The baby, Delbert, who had a severe case of whooping cough, died the night they camped in Nephi, just two days from home, and was buried there. After this sad experience they continued slowly on their way up through this country and for a distance of five hundred miles where they spent the winter on Sage Creek, near Boulder,



Virgil, Cora, Allen, Luella, Lester, Vanda, middle. LeRoy, f.r. Manila, Christina, Iver, Rothwell Hendrickson

Montana. Father worked all that winter helping put a railroad into Cowley, Wyoming. In this camp many people died with typhoid fever and my one brother, Rothwell, was very ill with the disease, but recovered.

Toward spring of 1901 they moved down into Wyoming and made another camp a few miles north of Cowley. Here Grandfather Madsen, who had come with them from Gunnison, riding in a buggy trailed behind the wagon, died from old age. Aunt Stena, Father's sister and Aunt Trena, Uncle Jim's wife also died and all three were buried in Cowley, Wyoming.

Sometime that spring they drove to Laval, Wyoming to attend a conference of the Church. They had planned on settling in Wyoming as the L.D.S. Church was colonizing that section of the country, but after having so much sorrow and trouble felt they could not stay there, so about the 1st of June, the work having been completed on the railroad they headed north into Montana. They traveled to within a few miles of the Canadian border to a place called Lewiston. Here father worked his team on a large canal on which they were going to build a power plant. When this was finished, they turned back to Gunnison, Utah. They were more than a month on the road, traveling everyday.

The winter following, father and my oldest brother, Lester, started for the west desert with about one hundred buck sheep and fifty dollars worth of supplies for sheep camps that were located on the desert. They were gone about six weeks and after returning stayed in Centerfield until April where the older boys were going to school.

About April 15, 1902 father and my two older brothers, Lester and Allan, and a family by the name of Gribble, loaded 2 freight cars with cattle, horses

and wagons and left for St. Anthony, Idaho arriving there the 18th of April 1902. On the 1st of May they drove their outfits into Marysville and a few days later to Squirrel, Idaho where they plowed sod for 2 months. Sometime in July father started to work on the Conant Creek Canal. He and Mother decided to go back to Wyoming by way of Jackson Hole when the snow would permit, but when he started work on the canal he had to take part water stock for pay, so he traded some cattle for 3 lots in St. Anthony and five head of cattle for the homestead in Horseshoe Flat, here they stayed.

On the 10th of August the water was turned into the canal for the first time and father was put in charge. It took five men to get it through as they had several bad breaks, but after quite a long time they finally got it running the length of the canal and into the laterals.

Mother and 2 children, Rothwell and Manila, had remained in Gunnison this summer and on August the 20th, another girl, Luella, her 6th child was born. They came to St. Anthony on the 1st of October 1902.

In November of 1902 they moved to Horseshoe Flat to the old Hawkes' place and the next spring 1903 to the homestead. That summer father started riding the Conant Creek canal and was the ditch rider for 24 years. He operated a separator on a threshing machine for 31 falls.

More people began coming in until quite a settlement had sprung up. They named it "Lillian" after the first postmistress.

In the spring of 1904 another daughter, Cora, was born, she being the first girl born in that locality and in 1906 a son, Virgil, arrived.

A school was organized and held in mother's large front room of her log house. The last 2 of

mothers 10 children were born here on the homestead. A daughter, Vanda, 1908 and a son, LeRoy, 1910. The settlement continued to grow and soon boasted a schoolhouse just across the street. My oldest brother, Lester, was called on a mission to the Southern States and left in 1911. He came home in February of 1914, just a month after the oldest boy, Allan, was married.

Father was chose as a counselor to Bishop Brigham Murdoch of the Farnum Ward, Yellowstone Stake in 1913. He labored in this capacity 6 years until 1919 when he was put in as Bishop upon the release of Bishop Murdoch, when Bishop Murdoch moved to Rupert, Idaho.

In 1915 father sold the homestead and moved to a larger ranch on Conant Creek in Farnum.

During the 9 years of his work as Bishop, he was very sincere in his duties. His was a large country Ward and many times, when the ward teachers have been tied up with other things, he had to cover the many miles on foot, visiting his people to make sure they were all well and not in need.

Mother also lived a life of service in the church, working in Sunday School and primary; she held one office or another in Relief Society for over 25 years, being President a goodly share of that time. Whenever anyone in the ward was very ill father or mother, or both were at their bedside and they were always ready at call to help in times of trouble, sickness or death.

During this time their own children were growing up and marrying. Father married three of the girls at home.

Mother's health broke and the fall of 1927 the Doctors ordered her to Arizona for the winter. Father and my youngest brother, LeRoy, took her down. They were gone for 6 months.

The fall of 1928 father decided he couldn't keep up his work in the ward and be gone half the year so he was honorably released from the Bishopric at his own request, made solely for the sake of Mother's fast failing health.

The winters of 1928, 1929, and 1930 were likewise spent in Arizona. The last time Father worked in the Temple at Mesa all winter. After that Mother didn't want to leave home so they remained in Farnum.

On the 11th of September 1929, my older brother, Allan, was hurt on the threshing machine and taken to the Idaho Falls L. D. S. Hospital. He died 5 days later and was buried in Ashton, Idaho. He left his wife and 7 children. It was a great blow to my parents as it had been the first really close death in the family for 29 years.

The youngest son, LeRoy, last of the children to leave home was married in June 1930. After that in the summer time Mother stayed with different ones of the children and father rode the range. In the winters he put in all his time caring for mother, she continually grew weaker, finally after almost 64 years

of loving service, early on Sunday morning, of February 25, 1934 with all her children present, she gradually sank in to the deep slumber of death. Leaving her husband, 8 children and 31 grandchildren to mourn her passing. She has gone, her love, prayers and abounding faith will forever abide with her loved ones.

For 2 1/2 years more father remained with us. Living in Pocatello, Idaho with a daughter, Cora, and making an occasional visit with the others in the winter time; riding the range as usual in the summer. He stayed alone except for short visits from the children with his dog for a companion. Though never complaining, we all knew his work was very strenuous, riding 25 miles most days on horse back for a man of 70 was no small undertaking, but he refused to give up his work.

Summer passed and fall came. The boys helped round up the herd and bring them home. Father returned to the range to ride to the upper camp for a few strays believed to be left there, refusing my oldest brother, Lester's, offer of accompanying him, saying he would meet him at the lower camp the end of the week.

On the morning of the 1st of October 1936, Thursday, father saddled his horse and with his 2 dogs started for the upper camp ten miles distant. A short way on the trail he met a neighbor on a load of wood, passed a cheery good-morning, waved a farewell and disappeared among the trees

On Saturday noon, word was sent to my oldest brother that father's horse had returned to the cabin without a rider, still saddled and bridled and with one dog. Lester immediately hurried to the hills in a car and kept right on to the upper camp. Here he discovered that father had arrived there, hobbled out his pack horses, left the packs unopened by the tent and gone again on the saddle horse. A call for help was sent back to all the friends and neighbors. Everyone in the community and even from Ashton and St. Anthony responded to the summons, hurrying to the scene with trucks, cars and horses. Men begged for rides and reaching the hills organized and searched on foot. Walking miles in an effort to locate the missing man. The children were notified and came rushing to help, hoping and praying that he would not be lying some where in the cold suffering and fearing for what might be found.

Late Sunday evening father's other dog came into the lower camp starved. My youngest brother, LeRoy, tied him up and fed it intending to turn it loose at daylight and follow it. My other brother, Virgil, arriving from Preston and hearing of the dogs returning, hastened to be with LeRoy on his search. Monday morning after the C.C.C. Camp came and was checked into the reserve, over 500 men were on duty.

Just at daylight on Monday October 5th, Virgil and LeRoy turned the dog loose and accompanied by a neighbor, William Miller, got on

HUSBAND IVER CHRISTIAN HENDRICKSON JR.

Birth 1 February 1865
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Chr
 Married 1 December 1886
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Death 1 October 1936
 Burial 7 October 1936
 Father Iver Christian Hendrickson Sr.
 Mother* Mattie Katrina Jensen
 Other wives (if any)



WIFE ANNA CHRISTENA HENRIETTA MADSEN

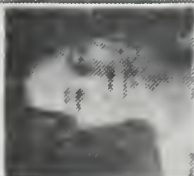
Birth 6 July 1879
 Place Nestrup, Thisted, Denmark
 Chr
 Death 27 February 1931
 Burial 27 February 1931
 Father Peter Madsen
 Mother* Anna Kathrine Kristoffersen
 Other wives (if any)
 Where was information obtained? Family Records



*List complete maiden name for all females.

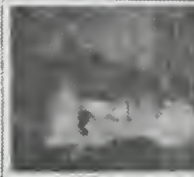
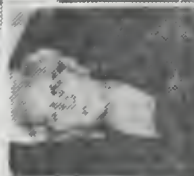
1st Child Lester Christian Hendrickson

Birth 23 August 1891
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Married to Cecile LeGeva Christensen
 Married 7 October 1915
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah



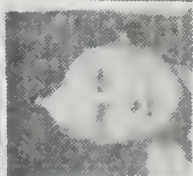
2nd Child Joseph Allan Hendrickson

Birth 21 April 1893
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Married to Lucille Christiansen
 Married 11 Jan 1911
 Place Drummond, Fremont, Idaho



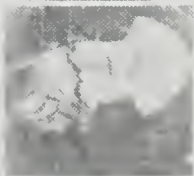
3rd Child Iver Rolland Hendrickson

Birth 13 Nov, 1895
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Married to Helen Ardis Wilson
 Married 6 December 1916
 Place Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho



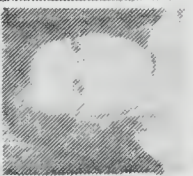
4th Child Nabel Marilla Hendrickson

Birth 2 August 1898
 Place Cannonville, Utah
 Married to Thomas H. Swarth Walden
 Married 19 September 1923
 Place Pocatello, Blaine, Idaho



5th Child Robert Eugene Hendrickson

Birth 8 March 1899
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Married to Marie J. Jensen
 Married 23 Sept 1920
 Place



6th Child Lucille Hendrickson
 Birth 20 August 1902
 Place Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah
 Married to James Theron Miller
 Married 24 October 1925
 Place Drummond, Fremont, Idaho

7th Child Cora Geneva Hendrickson
 Birth 26 March 1901
 Place Lillian, Fremont, Idaho
 Married to Lester Richard Mitchell
 Married 1 December 1926
 Place Drummond, Fremont, Idaho

8th Child Virgil Fremont Hendrickson
 Birth 29 April 1906
 Place Lillian, Fremont, Idaho
 Married to Edith Esther Slater
 Married 16 September 1928
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah

9th Child Viola Jean Hendrickson
 Birth 11 March 1905
 Place Lillian, Fremont, Idaho
 Married to Edward Earl Mitchell
 Married 2 October 1928
 Place Drummond, Fremont, Idaho

10th Child Francis LeRoy Hendrickson
 Birth 6 May 1910
 Place Lillian, Fremont, Idaho
 Married to Mary Ann Paul Covey
 Married 6 June 1929
 Place Cleveland, Hancock, Idaho

their horses and followed. The dog went straight up the trail. For some four miles it kept right on and then turned into a side trail a short cut which came back into the main road a half mile ahead. The horse Virgil was riding, being the one that came home, riderless, broke into a run. Then the other older dog which had disappeared the night before came down and tried to lead them in another direction, but they continued after the younger dog which was still going. There, about half-way through the short cut, they found him. Lying as one asleep; no evidence of struggle or pain, but full assurance of a faithful dog's protection. Virgil remained with him while LeRoy went on to the upper camp to tell the men the search was over and to get my older brothers, Lester and Rothwell, who had never closed an eye or stopped to eat since the search began. Mr. Miller went back after a car.

The Doctor pronounced death due to heart failure. We finally decided he had become ill and getting his horses taken care of at the upper camp had started back to the cabin. He had evidently given his horse a free rein since it had taken the short cut. His tracks indicated where he had dismounted, taken three steps and fell.

They lifted him gently and placed him in the back of a car to carry him home. When they reached the lower camp not one man had checked out, but all had waited and formed a single line on each side of the road from the reserve and back into the timber and as the car passed slowly down between them, with all heads bared and eyes wet they paid their final, silent tribute to a beloved friend and leader.

On a beautiful, warm fall day, the 7th of October 1936, we buried him there in Ashton, beside the loved one who was waiting, and through our tears we visualized the sweet reunion on the other side and smiled

ANNA CHRISTINA HENRIETTA MADSEN

I, Anna Christina Madsen Hendrickson, was born 6 July 1870, in Denmark. There were two brothers, Christian, Marion, and one sister Jane, besides myself in the family and my grandmother lived with us. As a child I was very healthy.

The buildings in Denmark were different than what they are here. Everything was built under one roof, first the house then the woodshed, and then the water-house, the people never had to go outside for anything.

The wood was different too, in the summer they dug it out of the ground and cut it in square blocks and piled them up for use when the winter came. The wood would burn a very long time and it made a very bright light. It had a very dark color.

My father came to Utah when I was three years old. They were six weeks in coming. We came by boat to New York and from there we went to Gunnison, Utah.

I was nearly seven years old when I started to school. I had to walk to school. I liked spelling and geography best of all my studies. The schools then were not like they are at the present time. It was a log house with seats that went around the room and we had to study with books on our laps.

When I was eleven years old I fell from a wall and sprained my ankle and was in bed for three weeks.

When I was seventeen years old I weighed 126 lbs, had black hair and blue eyes.

I married Iver Christian Hendrickson on 1 December 1886, when I was only about seventeen years old. I and my husband stayed in Gunnison for a number of years, here five of my children were born, Lester, Allen, Rothwell, Manilla, and Delbert. From here we went to Wyoming to look for land, starting in the summer. One the way our young baby, Delbert, died at Nephi, Utah. When we got to Wyoming, my father, Peter Madsen, and my husband's sister and sister-in-law died. We found no land in Wyoming that we liked so we went back to Gunnison where another girl, Luella, was born.

My husband and our two oldest sons went to Lillian, Idaho where there was only three houses. Then I moved to St. Anthony, Idaho. I stayed in St. Anthony two months and then went on to Lillian, Idaho. Here four more of my children were born, Cora, Virgil, Vanda, and LeRoy. There was no Post Office or store in Lillian then.

By: Anna Christina Madsen Hendrickson

Later the family moved to Farnum, Idaho, where she lived with her family the rest of her life. Another son preceeded her in death. Allen died in 1929. She passed away at the age of 64 having lived a full and useful life rearing her family and working in the different organizations of the church. At the time of her death she left a husband, eight children and thirty two grandchildren. She died on the 25th of February, 1934 from cancer.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Lester Christian b-1891
md- (1)Cere LeVera Christensen
(2)
- (2) Joseph Allen b-1893 d-1929
md- Luella Christiansen
- (3) Iver Rothwell b-1895
md- Helen Ardis Wilson
- (4) Mabel Manilla b-1898
md- Thomas Ellsworth Walston
- (5) Delbert James b-1900 d-1900 Infant
- (6) Luella b-1902
md- James Theron Miller
- (7) Cora Geneva b-1904
md- Lester Richard Mittelstedt
- (8) Virgil Fremont b-1906
md- Edith Esther Shaffer
- (9) Vanda Elena b-1908
md- Edward Earl Mittelstedt

(10) Francis LeRoy b-1910
md- Mary Ann Pearl Covert

LESTER C. HENDRICKSON
and
CERE LEVERA CHRISTENSEN

Lester C. Hendrickson was born Aug. 23, 1891 at Gunnison, Sanpete County, Utah. He was the oldest child of Iver Christian Hendrickson Jr. and Anna Christina Henrietta Madsen.

In Sept. 1900 three families left the Gunnison area. We had a big covered wagon with three horses pulling it, also a light buggy trailed behind for Grandpa Madsen. The second day out, at Nephi, Utah, our baby brother died, we had to bury him on the trail.

Uncle Jim, dad's brother, and his wife and three little boys had a covered wagon and one team. Uncle Charlie Jenson, whose wife was Dad's sister and their six children, had two covered wagons, one trailed behind the other. He had eight head of beautiful horses.

We traveled through northern Utah and eastern Idaho, finding poor roads and no bridges, except one, across the North Fork of the Snake River at St. Anthony.

We traveled on, crossing the mountain north of where Ashton now is, fording the river, (there were no dams on any of the rivers).

We crossed over Island Park, fording Buffalo river 1/4 mile west of where Pond's lodge is now. Over the flats and on up to the Madison River; then to Madison Junction; on up to Norris Basin, then Mammoth. Next down to Gardiner, Montana; then to Livingston, up through Big Timber and on to Fort Bridger. Then to Prior's Gap, we camped at the mouth of the canyon on Sage Creek.

My brother Rothwell, almost died there of typhoid fever. About March, 1901 we moved down to Cowley, Wyoming, to work on another one mile contract of railroad grade. An apostle came and organized our camp, leaving a presiding Elder Nokes in charge.

Father's sister, Stena, Aunt Trina, and Grandpa Madsen died and were buried in Cowley, Wyoming.

About a year after leaving Gunnison, they started back over the same trail, arriving home in about six weeks.

Allan, my brother was baptized in April, 1901, also my father and mother went through the Manti Temple and had us children, including the baby that passed away, sealed to them.

April 18, 1902, Father, Allan, and I arrived in St. Anthony, Idaho on the railroad train with livestock, wagon, and some equipment. We camped by the stock yards for two weeks. Then we herded the cattle along the Snake River and up through the country to Marysville. There we met three families we knew back at Westview near where we had lived. What a happy surprise!

In two weeks we headed southeast for Squirrel Creek, fording Fall River on the way. At Squirrel, Father did some custom plowing. Then we crossed over to Conant Creek and hired out working on the Conant Canal for six weeks, finishing up August 2, 1902.

Father traded five fat cows for 80 acres of land and 3 more cows for three lots and a little house in St. Anthony. We fixed up the house so the rest of the family could come and live here.

Mother had a new baby girl, Louella, Aug. 20, 1902. The family came up in October.

In November the folks decided to move to their 80 acres on Horseshoe Flat. We rented a two room log house from the Hawkes two miles south of our farm that winter. Father worked for others, taking hay, potatoes, meat, etc. as pay. The milk cow helped Father feed the family.

In the spring Father and I tore the house down in St. Anthony to get the material to build our home on the farm, which we finished in the summer of 1903.

That Sept. 7th we had a big hailstorm and lost our crop. Father cut the battered grain for hay and traded some of it for wheat to make flour for the family. A neighbor loaned Father an extra milk cow for the winter, and with the extra grain-hay we could make it through.

March 26, 1904, my sister Cora Geneva was born. I worked in Twin Groves that summer for a farmer for 50 cents a day. That fall Allan and I hauled the winters wood from the quaking aspen groves in the area.

Rothwell and Manilla went to summer school through the 8th grade. Allan and I worked in the summer, but were promoted out of the sixth grade.

We boys worked for Swen Jacobs when we were not helping out on our farm. Father rode the canal for 24 years. He figured he rode one little bay horse about 25,000 miles, as far as around the world.

The fall of 1905, I helped Swen Jacobs haul red sandstone from a quarry 10 miles down the hog hollow road. He used this stone to build a fine rock house on his farm right in the heart of Horseshoe Flat.

In 1906 the community rented the old Jacobs house and started a winter school. This was the first school my brother Allan and I had attended since we left Utah. We held school, Jan., Feb. and March. I was put in the sixth grade. We had a young widow teacher, named Loomes. She and a 13 year old girl stayed at the school house during the week, and every Friday night I would take them home and then bring them back Sunday evening. She was living on her homestead 5 miles away. The next spring the community built a school house across the road from Father's place.

The house Father and I moved from St. Anthony was rebuilt on the south end of our farm. The main county road running east and west was built on the north end of the farm so Father moved the

house up to that road. The road through the flats ran south from that point. The main reason for building down there, the south end sloped to the south and we wanted to get the house as near to where we could build a well as possible. This was the lowest part of the farm and two miles south of there, was a good well on each side of the road 15 ft. deep with plenty of water.

Father had dug two wells 1/2 mile south of our house, one on each side of the road for our neighbors, Swen Jacobs and J. E. Morrison, they were 35 feet deep. So, of course we thought we could get a well. Allan, Father and I proceeded to dig with three poles for a tripod, a couple of pulleys at the top, and staked to the bottom of one of the poles. A derrick rope with a gentle horse and a wooden box made of 2X8 plank. Father would do the digging, one of us would lead the horse. When the box came to the top, it took both of us to empty it. We had a great surprise, Father dug that well 80 feet into the ground but no water! That is why we moved to the north end of the farm. Don't think that eighty feet was a mistake, I was there!

On April 20, 1906 another boy was born, Virgil Fremont Hendrickson.

Father bought the house from Bro. Jacobs that we had held school in and with some neighbors and a big threshing machine engine we moved it up and joined it onto the old house. Our neighbor, William G. Baird lived across the road east of us had drilled a well 150 ft. deep. We bought water from him for a year, then we dug a big cistern, built a big tank out of galvanized tin 4 ft. wide by 4 ft. high by 8 ft. long. This we could slide in a wagon box and fill and have water for several days.

A neighbor on the north of us put up a little store on the corner and we finally got a postoffice. There were 4 miles from here to the mail route that came from St. Anthony to Squirrel Creek. Father got a contract to carry the mail, it was 8 miles round trip. Allan and I were considered old enough to carry the mail. We carried it on horseback in the summer and in a sleigh in the winter.

The spring of 1907 we were all interested in building the new Farnum church. I helped dig a basement with a team and scraper; then a contractor from St. Anthony by the name of Perum came to do the frame work on the building. Money was hard to get and it was slow going. It was made of handmade cement blocks. It was not completed until 1909, and not paid for until 1914. However we commenced using it in 1909.

I worked for a Mr. Langley on the Yellowstone Ranch and Cattle Company about 5 miles from our place. Dick Thorsted and I tended the livestock and built fence around about 3 sections of land for pasture. I was getting \$15.00 per month. Later I worked on the Highland Ranch and Cattle Co. and received \$25.00 per month. I also worked on Bishop John Ervin Morrison's place with John Brown who was a real fast hard worker.

The 17th of March was always a "Hey day". Annually we had a get-to-gether, and a program and big lunch. We would play horse shoes, running and jumping contests, wrestling, horse team pulling, then another meal and an evening dance, with a violin and guitar for music.

November 1910 I started a 5 month missionary training course at Ricks College. We studied reading, writing, English, and studies from the scriptures. I really caught up on my schooling that winter.

April 1911, I helped on the family farm and put in some grain of my own on rented ground just east of Drummond. In the fall I sold my wheat and put 4 or 5 hundred dollars in the bank for my mission. I also worked for John and Jim Brown and made enough extra to buy a gold watch and some clothes.

Soon I had a call to go to the Southern States Mission at Chattanooga, Tenn. At my mission farewell the ward gave me \$85.00 cash and Mother had a surprise party with all the young people of the ward there. Cera LaVera Christensen and I agreed to write to each other while I was on my mission, which we did.

I went to Salt Lake City Dec. 12, 1911, was set apart for my mission. Next day received my endowments in the temple. Charles A. Callus was the mission president. I taught my first family on Christmas morning. I had a very successful mission and returned home Feb. 7, 1914.

I helped farm again that summer. Did various jobs the next year and was married Oct. 7, 1915 to Cera LaVera Christensen in the Salt Lake Temple.

Father soon sold out at Horseshoe Flat and bought 300 acres near the mouth of Conant Creek 1/2 mile east of the Fall River bridge. We moved there Jan. 1916 and helped run the farm as Father was still riding the canal in the summer.

(Authors note:) We refer you now to the thirty six page detailed personal history of Lester C. Hendrickson, and will conclude with a few special highlights that pertain to this area.

Lester and Vera adopted two boys, Heber Jay, in 1930 and Keith in 1933.

Lester and Vera were active in civil and church affairs holding many positions of leadership. Lester served as Bishop of the Farnum Ward from Nov. 1940 to Nov. 1942.

He had lived in the Farnum community for 40 years, from 1902 to 1942. On Nov. 27, 1942 they moved to a 40 acre place two miles northeast of Rigby.

June 24, 1945, Lester was set apart as the Bishop of the 2nd Ward, East Rigby Stake, and served until released Feb. 20, 1947.

Vera passed away Aug. 30 1951 after a year of intense suffering. She is buried in Rigby Pioneer Cemetery.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Heber Jay b- 1930
 md- Louella
- (2) Keith b- 1933
 md- Joan Frances Lux

Editor's note: "Bud" and Junior "June" Jensen, and an older half-brother, Vern Hickenlooper, were nephews of Vera, and occasionally lived with the Hendricksons while they were in Farnum. Their mother was Wanda Maria (Juanita), Vera's sister.

2nd gen.

JOSEPH ALLEN HENDRICKSON and LUELLA CHRISTIANSEN

Joseph Allen Hendrickson was born April 21, 1893, at Gunnison, Sanpete County, Utah. He was the second son of Iver Christian and Anna Christina Madsen Hendrickson. On April 15, 1902, Allen's father and older brothers loaded the train cars with cattle, horses, and wagons and left for St. Anthony, Idaho, arriving there, April 18, 1902. The first day of May, they left for Marysville, and a few days later arrived at Squirrel, Idaho, where they plowed sod for two months.

In July, his father worked on the Conant Creek Canal. He had to take some water stock for pay. He traded five head of cattle for a homestead in Horseshoe Flat. On the 10th of August 1902, the water was turned into the canal for the first time.

A school was organized and held in the parent's front room of the log house. It was just west of the W. G. Baird home.

Joseph Allen and Luella Christiansen were married January 14, 1914, at Farnum, Fremont

County, Idaho. They were married by Brigham Murdoch at the Iver Hendrickson home at Farnum. Both the Hendrickson and the Christiansen families were living in the Drummond, Idaho area at the time. Both families were engaged in the business of helping to build the railroad line from the Conant Creek bridge to Drummond. Luella Christiansen and her mother, Hannah, helped cook the meals for the train crews and her father helped prepare the laying of the railroad tracks with his team of horses. It was in this setting that my mother met my father and in time they were married.

They continued working for the railroad for some months and then Iver Hendrickson and his sons purchased a home on the Fall River, with farm land near the home. They farmed in this manner until the sons married and secured farms and homes of their own.

Shortly after their marriage, Allen and Luella learned that help was needed in building the railroad to West Yellowstone. In about their fifth or sixth year of marriage they moved to West Yellowstone, Montana, where they continued working for the railroad. By this time three children were born to them, Elden, Allen, Stella, and Una Mae. Luella enjoyed their home in West Yellowstone, but Allen was needed on the family farm, and so they returned to Farnum.

Allen secured a farm not far from the original homestead on Conant Creek. It consisted of 80 acres with quite a few rockpatches in it, but it afforded a substantial living, and the family was happy there. Three more children were born to Allen and Luella: Evelyn, Lucille, and Leo Ken. About this time Allen's mother developed an illness that left her quite incapacitated and which required that she spend the winters in a warm climate. So each winter she and her



b.r. Leo Ken, Stella, Allen, Jr., Evelyn, f.r. Lucille, Luella, Una Mae, and Elden Allen Hendrickson

husband and other members of the family would spend the winter months in Arizona. In the fall and winter of 1928-1929, Allen and his family spent the winter in the Mesa, Phoenix area of Arizona.

The children of school age, namely Elden, Stella and Una were required to attend school in Arizona, which they disliked very much. Things were so much different than at the small Farnum school.

When they returned to Farnum in the spring, the children resumed their schooling at the Farnum school and were able to pass to their next grade along with their classmates. When the three families-Allen's mother and father, his sister Manila, his brother Virgil and family, his brother LeRoy and Allen and his family returned to Farnum, it was springtime. Soon work was started to get the machinery ready for spring planting.

The spring planting was carried on as usual. The summer crop-growing period was uneventful, and soon fall came with the cutting and harvesting of grain for use during the long winter months. One thresher, and machine to operate it, took care of the needs of all the farmers in the Farnum area. As the harvest on one farm was completed, all the farmers would then follow the threshing machine to the next farm, and so on, until all the farmers were taken care of.

It was Allen's job to take care of the thresher and to see that all was running properly. He had worked many years on the thresher without mishap, but this particular morning, a small string was hanging from the sleeve of his shirt and it somehow got caught in the large belt that runs from the engine to the thresher. His forearm was caught between the belt and the flywheel of the thresher and was mashed horribly. He was immediately taken to the hospital in Idaho Falls, but infection had set in and he died in the Idaho Falls hospital September 29, 1929. Allen Jr. was born January 14, 1930.

Luella, with the help of her children, tried to run the farm for several years, but it was too much of a struggle so she moved to Marysville, Idaho, to be near her mother and father. Luella Hendrickson died November 30, 1970.

By: Stella Hendrickson

CHILDREN:

- (1) Elden Allen b- 1914
md- Susie P. Richards
- (2) Stella b- 1916
- (3) Una Mae b- 1919 d-1990
md- Willard Stringham
- (4) Evelyn b- 1922
md- Richard Gleb
- (5) Lucille b- 1924
md- James Davidson
- (6) Leo Ken. b- 1928
md- Annetta Clark
- (7) Allen Jr. b- 1930
md- Doreen Mae Flake

2nd gen.

IVER ROTHWELL HENDRICKSON and HELEN ARDIS WILSON

CHILDREN:

- (1) Harold Rothwell b-1920
md- (1)Nadean W. Summerhill dc'd
 (2)Mable Jackson
- (2) Joyce Kathryn b-1922
md- Gail Biorn
- (3) Dexter Winand b-1925
md- Leona Mae Cherry

3rd gen.

DEXTER HENDRICKSON and LEONA CHERRY

Dex Hendrickson, son of Roth and Helen Hendrickson, was born 7 August, 1925.

In 1930, when Dex was five years old, he started school in Drummond, Idaho. He attended school there for the first four years. He attended the 5th and 6th grades in St. Anthony; the 7th and 8th grades back in Drummond. While there, he was the only student in the 7th grade.

His high school years were spent in Ashton, where he lived in an apartment with Joyce and Hal because the roads from home had too much snow to be traveled regularly during the winter months.

At age 16, Dex attended I.S.U. for a year and then at 17 he went to Helena, Montana, where he was enrolled in Aeronautical School.

At 18, he joined the Air Force. He served in the South Pacific as an armorer on a B-24 bomber. He saw action in Borneo, Burma, the Philippines, New Guinea, and during the China offensive.

After his duty in the service, he returned home and was married to Leona Cherry.

They started their life together on the Brig Murdoch place in Farnum where they farmed for six years. This was where they were living when their sons were born: 1st - Les, and then 4 years later, Jeff.

They added their daughter, Jan, in 1955. They moved to Rigby and Dex worked for various Ford dealers in the valley.

In 1970, Dex went back to Pocatello to I.S.U., this time as a teacher in the trade school. When he left there he worked for Roy J. Keller and C. Ed Flandro.

In 1977 he went to teach at the Vo-Tech school in Idaho Falls. He taught there for 10 years and retired in 1987.

He and his wife now spend their time at their home in Rigby enjoying their grandchildren, gardening and relaxing.

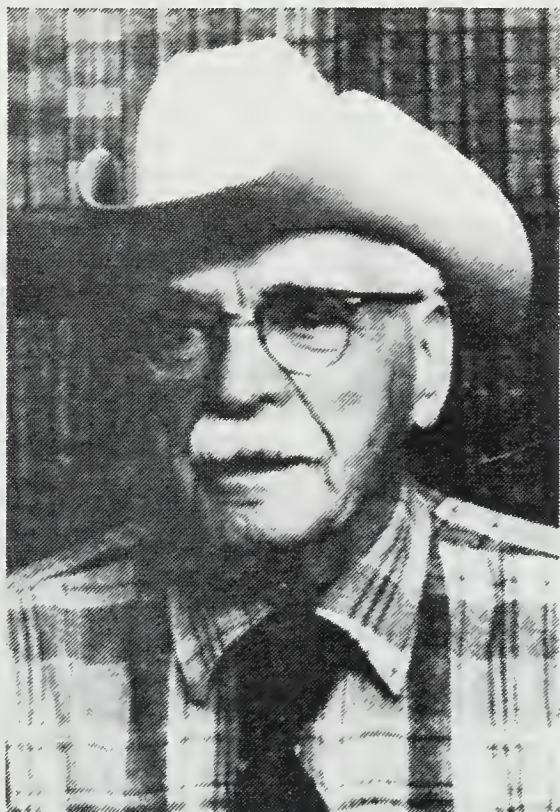
By Dex Hendrickson 26 July 1988

CHILDREN:

- (1) Leslie Boyd b- 1948

md- Ceclia Scott
(2) J. D. b- 1952
(3) Jan b- 1955
md- Jan Browning

2nd gen.
VIRGIL FREMONT HENDRICKSON
and
EDITH ESTHER SHAFFER



Virgil Fremont Hendrickson

Virgil Fremont was born April 20, 1906, at Lillian, Fremont County, Idaho, the eighth child and fifth son of Iver Christian Hendrickson Jr. and Anna Christine Madsen. His parents had moved to Idaho from Sanpete County, Utah in 1902.

His father was the range rider and a rancher and all the family had to help with the work. His three older brothers took him with them often when they worked in the fields or rode in the hills for the cattle. Dad's love for the out-of doors grew at a very early age and has continued through his whole life. Whenever possible he can be found out fishing well known streams, or high up in the mountains and deep in the forest, just as deep as his little red jeep can get him. Then at night over a large campfire he will tell you many tales of the early days in Idaho and especially the sunny-side of the Tetons.

The school house was right across the road from their house so when he turned six years old the school teacher took him to school for the last six weeks of the year. Dad's schooling therefore started much as the youngsters are taught today with a six week kindergarten class before the first grade. The teacher was very good to him and gave him a good foundation for his school years ahead.

For some years his father was Bishop and his mother was Relief Society president so he was left in the care of his older brothers and sisters as they carried

out their duties. Dad's mother was very, very good with the sick and she was called many, many times to help with the sickness in the area, both day and night.

So he grew and worked and studied and played on the sunny-side of the great Tetons. A place which still remains a very important part of his life. Where he returns to visit many, many times either in memory or when possible in person.

He recalls the recreation for the little homesteading community revolved completely around the church. The Relief Society always had a large celebration on the 17th of March in remembrance of the founding of this great organization. Always there would be a celebration on the 4th of July and on one such occasion his brother Allan Joseph was acting the part of the pony express rider who was captured by Indians and burned at the stake. He recalls how upset this made him until after the program Allan came back to him with a banana for a treat and explained that they burned a straw-dummy.

In the winter they would gather at the church for supper and dance and if the snow came a little too heavy and they weren't able to get home after the dance the men would build up the fires, take up a collection for the musicians and dance all night. I'm sure those pioneer grandmothers were always prepared with a little extra food for just such emergencies. The children would be put to bed on the chairs and benches while the grown-ups danced the night away. When daylight came they would all work to dig out the roads and get everyone home safely.

As he puts it in his own history time passes and before long a young man starts his own prospecting and he was no different. In due time he struck a vein of pure gold which in time came to be his wife, Edith Esther Shaffer, and she has remained his life-long companion.

Edith Esther was born May 27, 1898, in Preston, Oneida County, Idaho, the first born child of George Washington Shaffer and Christina Jensen. Her lot in life seems to have been to care for the sick and the unhappy and she started out at a very early age in life filling this assignment. Her parents brought nine more children into this world and so, very young she was given responsibility in helping to care for these other children. Their family was not well to do so, everyone in the family had to learn to do their share of work so they could all share in the food and the clothing they produced.

She remembers helping her grandmother with the wool as she cared for it in preparation for spinning it into cloth and then the tedious work at the spinning wheel. Then the work of cutting and sewing as the suits and dresses were made for the family.

There were always animals to feed, eggs to gather, cows to milk, butter and cheese to make. The many loaves of bread to mix and bake and the washing all to be scrubbed out by hand.

She started school in Preston as a child. She was also active in the L. D. S. church

She tells of the time in 1918 when the great flu epidemic was so very, very bad that she was the only member of the family that didn't get the flu. She cared for all of the family, her parents and brothers and sisters and did all of the chores also. She had to get her rest by sitting in a chair and sleeping whenever she could get a few minutes. The Doctor had just about given up and told her to be prepared to lose most of them. She wouldn't lay-down long enough to even take off her shoes for nearly three weeks but she pulled them all through. She never did take the flu not then nor at any time in her life until she had a very severe attach of flu in the early part of 1970.

In about 1926 she and her sister Myrtle went up to St. Anthony, Idaho, to work in the seed house there. Uncle Wilford had obtained work for them and had arranged for them to live at a boarding house there and share quarters with a couple of other sisters. They were Manila and Vanda Hendrickson, and it was through this association that mother met their brother Virgil.

On November 16, 1928, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Grandfather Hendrickson had been taking grandmother to Arizona in the winter for her health so Dad and Mother were married and went with them that winter. They worked together picking cotton during the winter months and then returned to Farnum in the spring to take over one of grandfather's farms. The first year they were hailed out and the second year they were dried out so dad had to give up and start working for wages. Things were very hard for them as the whole country was still deep in the depression.

During the years of raising their children and trying to make a living things were quite hard for them. Wages were low and jobs were hard to find. Dad would work all summer for the farmers and then sometimes there wouldn't be any work until the next spring. But we were a very happy family, learning to work and to play together, a trait which has carried over into our adult lives. We are never happier than when we can get the whole clan together for a birthday, or a fishing trip.

After a lingering illness Edith passed away August 1, 1981. Virgil passed away January 4, 1988.

CHILDREN:

(1) Edith Afton born April 18, 1931. Married Mr. Vernal Lloyd Bowden (Rusty) on 17 June 1954, in the Logan Temple. They are the parents of four boys and one girl, Vernal Alma, Edwin Kay, Mark Lloyd, Keith Allan, and Edith Ann. They make their home in Richmond, Utah.

(2) Donald Schaffer, born October 23, 1932. November 16, 1951, he married Miss Verla Jean Moore in the Idaho Falls Temple. They are the parents of five children; Virgil Donald, Marcia Jean, Wayne Corey, Terril Ann, and LeRene. He runs a fleet of school buses and also touring buses. The family is all involved in it. They have a lovely home in American Falls, Idaho

(3) Iver Duaine born February 1, 1931. Married Miss Zola Frances West, on May 25, 1956, in the Salt Lake Temple, and they are now the parents of a fine young daughter Ilene Diane. They make their home in Ione, California. He works for the state of California.

(4) Edwin Shaffer born April 9, 1935. Married Miss Jo Ann Griffeth, in the Logan Temple on the 22 of July 1957. They are the parents of six lovely children, Robert Griffeth, Donna Jo, and Rox Ann, Clarrissa, Zane and Jowin. They run a family farm and make their home in Dayton, Idaho.

(5) Nellie Shaffer born February 25, 1937. She took nurses training at the Ricks College and Idaho Falls Hospital. She became a registered nurse in 1958. She married, George Boyd Howell on July 29, 1960, they now make their home in Bountiful, Utah. They filled a mission to Scotland for the L.D.S. Church 1983-1984.

Afton Hendrickson Bouden, 1970

He was so happy to be able to come to the Farnum Reunion June 1988 that was held in what used to be Lillian, at Blaine Hawkes' retreat. They brought their trailer so he could be comfortable. Such a sweet tender experience could be told here. Virgil wanted to see the Tetons as the sun was coming up. He said it might be his last time to view such a beautiful scene. If one hasn't seen the sun come up through the cradle of the two peaks of the Tetons, they have missed one of the most beautiful scenes of God's creation. Virgil stood up on the highest knoll in the area and took in the beauty of the Valley with new crops just coming up all things were green and the earth seemed to be waking up from a long winter nap. You could take in the panoramic view of the whole Fall River Valley. It was like renewing a visit with the Great Creator of all, and rejuvenating the soul. I think he was a little reluctant to break the peace something like this brings to the soul.

As he started down, walking very carefully with his cane, another couple the same age, coming up to see the view, came closer. The lady and Virgil both came toward each other with arms out to embrace in friendship. They hadn't seen each other in years, and they had gone to school together at Farnum for a number of years. As they embraced, the husband of the lady said, "Hey that's my wife you are hugging". And he said, "Well she was my childhood sweetheart first".

Virgil was such a dear person. He gave me the courage or spark to get this book going. I had thought about writing a history but needed just that push to get going. I'm sorry he didn't live to see and read the book in this life. Thank you Virgil for your encouragement to do this.

By: Tressa Murdoch Garrett October 1990

CHILDREN:

(1) Edith Afton b-1931
md- Vernal Lloyd Bowden

- (2) Donald Shaffer b-1932
md- Verla Jean Moore
- (3) Iver Duaine b-1934
md- Zola Frances West
- (4) Edwin Shaffer b-1935
md- Jo Ann Griffeth
- (5) Nellie Shaffer b-1937
md- George Boyd Howell

CLAUDE DUVAL HENRY
and
(1) MARTHA ELLA HELM
(2) SARAH NELSON



Augustus 4 generation

Claude Henry was a descendant of Major Andrew Henry a well known Western Frontiersman. Claude was born in 1887 in Roseland, Nebraska. He was the son of Augustus and Catherine Henry. He married (1) Martha Ella Helm who was born in 1889 at Hastings, Nebraska. Their first child, Kenneth, was born November 1, 1910 at Roseland, Nebraska. A



Sarah and Claude Henry

second son, Donald, was born in 1918, at Farnum, Fremont, Idaho. A daughter was born, date unknown, she died at the age of 1 1/2 years. A set of twins was born in 1921, but they died at birth. Martha his wife died at the time the twins were born. They are buried at the Pineview Cemetery, Ashton, Idaho.

Claude and his family, and his Father's family moved from Nebraska and settled in Marysville. He later purchased the Britton property in Farnum, in 1917. This was located across the street from the Farnum school house.

Claud married (2) Sarah Nelson, they had a set of twins also and they died at birth. They loved every child in the neighborhood. Claude and Sarah were one of the first to have a radio, people would go to their home to listen to this wonder. How special to be able to hear news from New York, Denver and Canada to name a few.

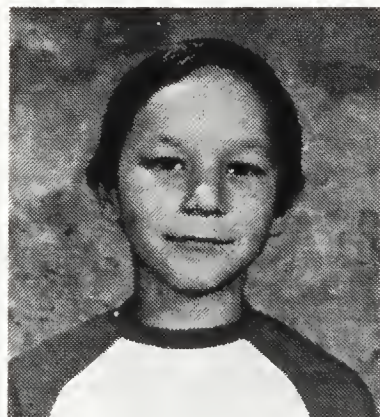
KENNETH HENRY
and
DELILA CHARLOTTE WYLIE



b.r. Kenneth and Dee Henry f.r. Betty Rose, Mary Ella, Joyce Ann

Kenneth Henry was born November 1, 1910 at Roseland, Nebraska. He was the first child of Claude Duval Henry and Martha Ella Helm. He lived in Roseland until he was four years old. He moved to Marysville with his parents about 1914. When he was seven years old, they moved to Farnum where his father had purchased the Britton property across the street from the school house.

Kenneth attended all eight grades of school at Farnum. He never attended high school. He was always known as K.R. or (Kink). His first job was working for Harry Benson. He later went to work for Doss Hargis, he also worked for the railroad a couple of years.



Kendon Henry

On November 14, 1932 Kenneth married Delila Charlotte Wylie. She was born June 26, 1914 at Archer, Idaho in a pioneer log house built by her grandfather. She was the daughter of Robert Marshall Wylie and Rebecca Mary Weekes. Delila attended school in Archer. At the age of 15 years she went to work. She worked in the seed house in St. Anthony, and also doing housework in Rexburg.

Kenneth had a passion for mining and for acquiring land. Kenneth purchased the Daniel Gibson place in 1934. He purchased a farm, a year for twelve or thirteen years taking 35 years to pay for them all. When he wasn't buying land he was off to the mining claims, looking for the mother lode with his friends, Ruben Kieser and Dr. Kruger. Many was the time he would disappear from the work scene leaving his wife to plow the fields while he panned for gold. He had interest in and owned shares in an oil well at Driggs which was capped after pumping twelve barrels a day.

Both K.R. and Delila believed in learning. Despite their own limited education they pursued knowledge for its own sake. They made great sacrifice to insure their children were provided with excellent educations and all became professional in their own fields.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Mary Ellen | b- 1936 | d- 1989 |
| md- Thomas Markland | | |
| (2) Betty Rose | b- 1941 | d- 1989 |
| md- Robert Blankenbaker | | |
| (3) Joyce Ann | b- 1943 | |
| md- Larry King | | |
| (4) Boy | b- 1946 | d- 1946 |
| (5) Kendon | b- 1949 | d- 1974 |
| md- Christine Jean Cook | | |

DONALD A. HENRY

Donald A. Henry the son of Claude Henry and Martha Ella Helm, was born July 6, 1918, at Farnum, Fremont, Idaho. He attended and graduated from the Farnum grade school. He graduated from the Ashton, High School and attended college at Moscow, Idaho, Pocatello, Idaho and Logan, Utah. He entered the Navy while at Logan, and was commissioned an ensign at San Diego and took



Donald Henry

further training at Corpus Christi, Texas and Norfolk, Virginia. He saw action from the aircraft carrier Ranger in the European theater and also served aboard the Bunker Hill and Essex as well. He was serving from the aircraft carrier Essex when his plane was shot down near Ply, French Indo-China, he was wounded and severely burned. He was taken to a French hospital and later to a nearby plantation. When the Japanese started closing in Donald and five other fliers started for friendly bases in China a thousand miles away. They traveled on foot for three weeks when a native betrayed them and during the skirmish Don and three of his buddies were shot April 7, 1945. The bodies of Donald and his companions were recovered after the cessation of hostilities and re-interred in India to await shipment home. His body was sent home and funeral services were held Tuesday December 14, 1948. Medals won by Lt. Henry were the Distinguished Flying Cross, Purple Heart and an air medal and citation for sinking a Japanese tanker. "He is one of our many Heroes that served in the 2nd World War, from the Farnum, Drummond. Squirrel and Lamont area."

Inf: Delila Henry and Joyce Henry King and the Ashton Herald, "Service Mens column."

BRIEF HISTORY OF FRED AND OLGA HILL AND THE FERRIN-SOUTHEASTERN AREA OF FREMONT, COUNTY

Fred Hill was born at North Clifton, England on May 22, 1886, the youngest of eleven children. Most of his family migrated to the U.S. in about 1893, settling in DeKalb, Illinois area. This is where Fred grew up, went to school, worked at many jobs,

learning numerous trades. He was especially gifted with the ability to work with animals, and just prior to his move west had been coachman for Sam Insull, a wealthy and prominent man in the community. As a young man in his early twenties he was a striking picture in his coachman's uniform, with the best matched beautiful horses to drive on the finest carriage available.

His friend, Jack Treptow had been in Idaho, Fremont County, in 1910 to visit Floyd Dudgeon. Dudgeon had been working with a survey crew in the area and had a map showing the land still available for homesteading. Jack then filed claim to a 160 acres, just north of the Ed Morse crossing on Bitch Creek. Jack returned to Illinois to work and make some money to prove-up on his claim. Fred, listening through the winter to Jack's great stories of the west, decided to go with Jack in the spring, to Idaho. He left his family, never seeing any of them again.

They took the train for Idaho, on April 4, 1911. They had written a letter to Dudgeon, asking him to meet them in St. Anthony. After waiting four days, and Dudgeon still didn't come, they went on to Ashton by train. The livery stable wanted \$12.00 to haul them to the ranch, and that was all the money they had left between them. So they sent their trunks on the stage to Hayden and walked to the Ed Morse house, where Dudgeon was staying, but no one was there. They ate what they found on the stove, and went to bed. About 9:00 o'clock Dudgeon and his wife arrived home. They hadn't met the train as they had no money. That day they had killed a coyote, and taken the hide to town to trade for food.

The following day they drove Dudgeon's team to Hayden to pick up their trunks. After paying \$6.00 for cartage on the trunk, they spent \$6.00 for groceries and came back to the Morse house broke.

Fred had to get a job to earn money for the trip to Blackfoot and the \$32.50 for a filing fee for the homestead claim; which is in the very southeast corner of Fremont County, in the area of Ferrin. He worked that summer helping build railroad grade between Driggs and Victor. Floyd Dudgeon worked with him, and they made enough for a winter's stake. That winter he lived with Jack Treptow, in the little cabin Jack had built, while Fred was working. This house was down near Bitch Creek.

In 1912, he contracted to carry the mail from Hayden to Palisade for \$54.00 a month. He bought a horse for \$15.00 and borrowed a saddle. He'd meet the stage at Hayden, then carry the mail to Palisade. This is where he met his future wife, Olga. Her mother, Maggie Geraghty, was the post-mistress at Palisades, and Olga helped her with the postal work. Their romance grew, and in March 1915, they were married and moved to Fred's homestead cabin. During these years, he had proved up on his homestead rights, built a cabin, made fences, and cultivated as much ground as he was able to do, with what he had to work with.

Neighborhood gatherings were the entertainment in those days. No-one missed a dance, young and old, all wanted to come. Often Fred Hill could be heard playing the banjo with the local fiddler, Glen Swanner, and Sterl Swanner on another banjo or fiddle. During the summer, picnics were held for the entire community on the flats of the Morse-Crossing.

Fred was acquainted with neighbors from Hayden and Palisades to Lamont and Squirrel. Often people sent for his help when they had sick cattle or horses. He'd sometimes make the rounds, floating horses teeth, as he was one of the few men with the tools and the knowledge to do this work.

He was a member of the Ferrin School Board. Ferrin was a one room school, about four miles east of Lamont. Leda Halsey, Hazel Niendorf and Judy Badger were some of the teachers that taught there. Judy Badger boarded with Olga and Fred while teaching school at Ferrin.

A family lived on every 160 acres then; though times were rough, things weren't as isolated as they would appear today. Some of the Hill's neighbors were: Jack Treptow, Cy Johnson, Fred and Leda Halsey, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Dudgeon, George and Lottie Kimbro, Charley and Harriet Colwell, Chris and Dot Lusher, Dutch Miller (killed by lightning on the Treptow ranch), Bill Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Simmons, Seth and Una Moody and Jesse Ferrin. These people all lived in the Ferrin area and their children, if they had any, went to Ferrin to school.

Fred and Olga had 6 children. Muriel died in infancy Nov. 15, 1915. Ralph was born in 1922, and is still living. Twins, Alice and Alan were born in 1925, Alan lived but six weeks, and Alice died in 1968. Lila was born in 1927, and died in 1975. Fred died of a disease of the lungs in May of 1938, at an early age of 52. Frieda was born one month after her father's death, and is still living.

Olga and Ralph continued to operate the farm and Alice and Lila completed their elementary schooling at Judkins, they went to Ashton to graduate from high school. After Frieda was old enough to start school, Olga moved to Ashton for the winter months where she worked, but continued to move to the ranch for the spring, summer and fall work, until Ralph was married in 1948. Since that time Ralph, Mary and their children have lived there.

The Fred Hill family have farmed this land each year since it was homesteaded by Fred Hill in 1911. Some crops have been bad and some have been good, but ranging a few head of cattle on the forest with the Bitch Creek Grazing Association and later the Squirrel Meadow Grazing Association, living on the ranch, harvesting a few trees, growing a garden, raising hay and grain and cattle, having a few horses, and developing a love for nature, have made it all worthwhile. I think that is probably what Grandpa Hill was looking for when he chided the famous words of Horace Greeley, "Go West, young man".

Written By: Ralph H. Hill, Teton, Idaho

**LUCIUS ELMER HILL
and
AMPLIS MAUD KINDER**



Amplis and Elmer Hill

Lucius Elmer Hill was born May 31, 1889 at Lawrence, Utah, a son of Robert Wimmer Hill and Rachel Lucinda Elmer. He married Amplis Maud Kinder September 19, 1908 at Huntington, Utah. She was born September 19, 1908, at Huntington, Emery County, Utah, to Archibald Thompson Kinder and Eliza Ann Guymon.

Lucius Elmer and Amplis Maud Kinder Hill moved to Farnum in the spring of 1921. They were so glad to get back on the farm with their family, which consisted of Archie, Elaine, Lida, Merle and Fred.

My dad, Elmer, still worked in the coal mines in Utah for a couple of winters while we lived in Farnum.

One fall, my dad was working in our cellar, it was covered with dirt. He hit one of the poles holding it up and the top fell in. He was buried in the dirt. Mom happened to see it happen. I remember mom digging the dirt off and telling me to run across the street and get Mr. Argyle to come and help. Mom was frantically digging with her hands and crying. Archie, Elaine and Lida were at school, but with Mr. Argyle's help we were able to get dad out.

Mom and dad made our own sausage, bacon, seasoned ham and hamburger. We raised our own meat, had our own chickens and milk cows. Dad loved his horses and always tried to have a matched pair. One time in the summer we were all away from home for the day. When we got back there had been a cloudburst and our yard was under two feet of water. Our little pigs, baby chickens and baskets with hens setting on eggs to hatch were floating. It was a disaster. Dad put on boots and carried us kids into the house. The water was up in the back porch. We had several of these storms in that area.

Merius and Lavina Miller lived near by. Lavina was my dad's sister. Uncle Merc and Aunt Vina weren't able to have a family. They always wanted us kids to stay over-night with them. We

would get homesick and have to be taken home in the night.

Dad and mom loved to dance and through their lives won many prizes for the most beautiful waltzers on the floor. The community had many dances and the kids even learned to do the Virginia Reel and had fun together.

Dad and mom also loved to sing, and used to sing songs together to us kids. One I remember, "That's a Picture No Artist Can Paint"; another started, "Picture a Home in New England Town." Dad was just like an alarm clock, he would sing loud in the morning, "Oh How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning", and "You Are My Sunshine". Mom and dad sang together at church and community activities.

I'll never forget the day, April 18, 1924. We were out for recess at school and dad went by with Dr. Hargis in the wagon. We waved and ran to him. He was so excited and told us we were going to have a surprise when we got home from school. Later in the day we were out of school again and he went by with the doctor. He hollered and said, "You have two surprises when you get home!" we did, we had twin sisters, Vina and Venice!

There were four sets of twins born in Farnum at that time. Benson twins, David Rogers twins, Jim Hill's twins and our twin sisters. These are the ones I know of.

We moved to Twin Groves in 1927. From there we moved to Roberts and then on to Howe, and Hagerman. Mom died June 2, 1938 in Hagerman, and was buried in Ashton Cemetery.

Dad returned to Ashton, making his home there. He died October 30, 1955, in Blackfoot, and was buried in the Ashton Cemetery.

We have good memories of our friends who lived in Farnum.



b.r. Amplis, Elmer, Thelma, Melvin, m.r. Fred, Percy,
Merle, Marie, f.r. Venice, Vina Hill

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Archie Elmer | b- 1909 | d- 1979 |
| md- Arnetta Davis | | |
| (2) Elaine | b- 1911 | d- 1983 |
| md- Harry Wilbur French | | |

- (3) Lida Lucinda b- 1914
md- William Stauffer
- (4) Merle b- 1916
md- Thurman Long
- (5) Fred Robert b- 1920 d- 1953
md- Never married
- (6) Vina (twin) b- 1924
md- Max Parkinson
- (7) Venice (twin) b- 1924
md- Frank Baker
- (8) Thelma b- 1928
md- J. Lorin Pence
- (9) Frank Norman b- 1932
md- (1) Kloda Burd
 (2) Rhea Giles

By: Thelma Hill Pence

JAMES N. AND ELMA WHITTLE HILL MEMORIES of EUGENE HILL

James N. and Elma Whittle Hill moved onto the Farnum area from a farm in Ashton, Idaho, with their two young sons, Edwin and Leonard in 1909. In 1915 they bought the house owned by Silas Green that was located near the Farnum store on Fall River. For a short time they operated this store. They lived there when their other children were born; Bruce, Leslie, Eugene, Blaine, Elva Ruth, Elden and Neal. They lived in Farnum from 1909 to 1935, when they moved into Ashton. George Hill, James' brother, was a partner until his marriage in 1928.

James spent his life farming until 1915, when he and George went in the sheep business, and they devoted their time to farming and livestock from then

on. They also owned land in Lamont and a ranch 10 miles north of St. Anthony.

James was a respected member of the community. He was a member of the Farnum School Board and a director of the Conant Creek Canal Company for years. He ran for County Commissioner at one time and was defeated.

The Hills were among the first in the community to own a tractor for farming and to own an automobile.

LIFE OF ELMA WHITTLE HILL

Elma Whittle Hill, was born in Richmond, Cache County, Utah, 2 September 1888. Her father, John Casper Whittle was born at Richmond, Cache County, Utah, 11 August 1861. His father was Casper Whittle and his mother was Mary Ann Harris. My mother was Zina Adeline Pond, born at Richmond, Cache County, Utah, 7 June 1865. Her father was Stillman Pond. Her mother was Abigail Thorne, born in New York.

I was blessed by James Allen, 4 October 1888 and baptized by Alma Hale, 6 June 1897. I married James Nelson Hill 15, November 1905, married by William Whittle, at Marysville, Fremont County Idaho.

My childhood memories were of coming to Idaho in a wagon from Utah. I was 5 years old and two more children, Mary and Inez came with us. We arrived in May and lived in a tent in Uncle Eli and aunt Elizabeth Harris's back yard from May until late fall, while my Father went to the timber to get logs to build our two room house, which was a mile away from my Uncle's place. My Father homesteaded the



b.r. Neal, Elma Ruth, Eldon, Jay, Blaine, Gene, f.r. Leslie, Bruce, Elma, Leonard, Edwin Hill (inset) James (Jim) Nelson Hill

place that now belongs to Bill Griffel. I lived there until I was married. After we were married we owned the place Gordon Nelson farms, now owned by Gust Steinman. We lived here four years then went to Farnum, just southeast of where we had lived on Fall River. My son Jay N. Hill owns the place at this time. We moved to Ashton 16 January 1935, where we resided, when on the fourteenth of February 1935, my husband was in a car accident and died as a result of it. This was a very tragic thing. I had always left the management to him and now to be left with 10 children was a big responsibility. Although the older boys were pretty much on their own, the worries were on my shoulders.

I had very little schooling. It was very difficult to get there, especially in the winter. We walked 3 1/2 miles in the summer months. When my father could not take me in the winter I stayed with Uncle Will Whittle and Hollis and Ina Egbert. Aunt Ina taught me how to make yeast bread.

During my married life I wasn't very active in the Church activities, I was so tied with my small children and household duties, however I tried to see that the children went to Sunday School. We had no modern conveniences such as electricity, and it took longer to do our washing, ironing and cooking. It took a lot of cooking to feed so many mouths, but I was well and happy, and I had a wonderful companion to help me.

I did have two sick spells, one in June of 1918. This was the year Jay was born. I had pneumonia, then in November there was a Flu epidemic. There were seven of us down with the flu at one time. Jay was only a few weeks old at the time and we did not know if he would pull through. There was so much sickness at that time, we could not get anyone to come in and help us and I was very ill. My wonderful husband and his brother George took care of us until we could get a nurse from Seattle, Washington. She was a fine nurse and worked night and day trying to make us comfortable and well, until we were out of danger. When the day came for her to leave, we all cried, we had all learned to love her so. My sisters Mary and Gertrude died of this terrible flu. Gertrude lost a baby at the same time. Her husband Dwain Aldridge was in the service at the time and didn't get to see either one before they passed away. Another sister Inez, along with a daughter 6 years old was killed in an automobile accident. Another tragedy was my brother who had spent 4 years in the service was returning home and got spinalmeningitis. He died on board ship and was brought home in a sealed casket. My parents felt they had almost more than they could bear.

I had 6 sons in the service, all of them in the Navy. They all returned without harm, for which I am grateful. My 5th son, Eugene served a mission in the East Central Mission.

I have been a Relief Society Visiting Teacher for 20 years. I enjoy the work which involves Relief

Society, and all my friends meet from day to day. July of 1958 I had all my children home for family Reunion.

By: Elma Whittle Hill 15 January 1959

JAMES NELSON HILL



James (Jim) Nelson Hill

James Nelson (Jim) Hill was born 29 August 1882 at St. John, Oneida County, Idaho, the seventh son of Matthew and Catherine Nelson Hill. There were twelve children in the Matthew Hill family. Eleven boys and one girl. Matthew was born in Scotland. He was a hard worker and taught his sons the value of work.

Jim, along with other members of the Family, never forgot his Scottish heritage, and was proud of it. He loved to sing the songs of his father's native land.

As a young man, Jim and his brother George, left Malad and headed north. They thought of settling around Blackfoot, Idaho, but their father told them to get up closer to the timber-line where they could get wood for building. When Jim and George came to Marysville, they the Hill brothers, settled on the place known as the R. D. Merrell place, more recently farmed by Gordon Nelson

Jim loved to entertain. At one time, the Hill brothers and other bachelors in the area prepared and served a dinner at the school house. Of course, all the young people around the neighborhood were invited. It was a very good dinner and evening of entertainment. At the close of the meal, Jim apologized for forgetting an important item for the dinner. Going outside, he brought in a block of wood and axe. In his humorous way, so much a part of him, he said, "We forgot the toothpicks, split your own."

At the age of 27, November 15, 1905 Jim married Elma Whittle the daughter of John Casper and Zina Pond Whittle. Jim and Elma bought the place where the brothers were living and lived there for four years in which time they had two children: Edwin Casper, born November 18, 1906 and Leonard Matthew, born April 16, 1908.

Later they moved into a small log house across Fall River, about a half mile beyond the river bridge. While living at this location and farming the

land nearby, three other sons were born. They were Bruce Whittle, born August 18, 1910; Leslie Whittle, born August 17, 1912; Eugene Whittle, born April 1, 1914. Jim then purchased a small home on the banks of Fall River about a quarter mile down the road, that was located beside the old Farnum Store and Post Office, operated and owned by Silas Green. The store and post office, was part of the business arrangement, but while James and George owned the store, it was actually operated and managed by Mr. Dotter for some time. Later the Hill family ran the store and post office. Mail was then delivered via rural free delivery from Drummond. It was while the family lived here that the other five children were born to Jim and Elma: Blaine Whittle, born April 1, 1916; Jay N. born October 20, 1918; John Eldon and Elma Ruth (twins), March 26, 1924; George Neal, August 14 1929.

It was around 1915 or so that George and James Hill went into the sheep business and for a time they were in business with T. T. Murdoch. The livestock business took them beyond the confines of local farming community since they utilized the desert spring and summer ranges as part of their sheep raising operation. They also increased and extended their farming operation to some of the State land in the Lamont and Drummond areas.

Jim and George became quite well known in all of the Upper Snake River Valley, and Jim held many positions of trust and responsibility. He was a member of the school board for School District #64 in Farnum, for many years. He was also director of the Conant Creek Canal Irrigation District that supplied water to the farmers and stockmen east and south of Fall River.

Jim purchased and operated the "Old Gray Place" and the Oberhansley place just east of the home on Fall River, and employed many men for years in the livestock and farming operation. In 1934 he ran unsuccessfully for Fremont County Commissioner on the Republican ticket. He owned and operated, sometimes in partnership or association with Hans Neilsen, a steam engine powered threshing machine. He owned and operated one of the first gasoline powered tractors in the area. While George and Jim were partnership for many years, most of the business was attended to by Jim, while George spent most of his time in the actual job management until about 1930 when George married a widow, Mable Davis of St. Anthony, who also had sheep. At that time they split up their operation.

Jim had a reputation of being one of the most charitable men of the area. He distinguished himself particularly during the flu epidemic of 1918 in administering to the needs of many friends and neighbors at whatever cost to his own comfort and rest. He took the lead in collecting funds for neighbors who had sickness or death in the family.

He read the paper and kept abreast of what was going on in the community and abroad. He

enjoyed good books and poetry. He loved music, his kind of music, and had a collection of practically all of Harry Lauder's songs, and loved to sing them or better still his boys sing.

By: Zelda Cordingley Hill

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|--------|---------|
| (1) Edwin Casper | b 1906 | d- 1984 |
| md- Fern Robinson | | |
| (2) Leonard Mathew | b 1908 | d- 1981 |
| md- Dora Pheobe Waiste | | |
| (3) Bruce Whittle | b 1910 | d- 1984 |
| md- Irene Merrill | | |
| (4) Leslie Whittle | b 1912 | d- 1987 |
| md- Gertrude Campbell | | |
| (5) Eugene Whittle | b 1914 | |
| md- Ava Muriel Ray | | |
| (6) Blaine Whittle | b 1916 | |
| md- Louise Vivian Emstrom | | |
| (7) Jay N. | b 1918 | |
| md- Zelda Cordingley | | |
| (8) John Eldon | b 1924 | d- 1989 |
| md- Glenda Lucile Williams | | |
| (9) Elma Ruth | b 1924 | |
| md- LaVell Bryce Winn | | |
| (10) George Neal | b 1929 | |
| md- Shirley Lee Walker | | |

JAY N. HILL and ZELDA CORDINGLEY

Many things have happened in our lifetime. In fact many of us living today have probably seen more changes and progress in our lives than at any other time. This is all a part of the schooling we must obtain in order for us to be prepared to return to our Father in Heaven, who gave us life.

Jay N. Hill was born less than a month before the Armistice was officially signed, which ended the terrible conflict in Europe, World War I. He was born October 20, 1918, the seventh son of James N. and Elma Whittle Hill. (Also the seventh child.) Jay was born in the same house where he raised his own family, therefore, it holds many fond memories for him as well as his children. He was ushered into mortal life during a flu epidemic. His mother had the flu and, of course, it was passed on to the baby. In those days there were no hospitals close, and there was little knowledge of medicine as there is today, so many people died because of lack of doctors and medication. Elma, Jay's mother, lost two sisters because of the flu.

Jay was blessed James Whittle Hill July 6, 1919 at Farnum. He was baptized August 6, 1927 by Thomas T. Murdoch. The family called him Jay. He had a great love and admiration for his father, James Nelson Hill, so as the years passed by, he called himself Jay N. Hill. He was later baptized Jay N. Hill because of his military records and personal papers carrying the name Jay.

When Jay was very young, his father taught him many of Harry Lauder's songs. These were Scottish songs and his father loved to sing them and to have his little son sing them.

Jay's mother often told him that he should have been a doctor or lawyer, because he was the 7th son of the 7th son. This did not appeal to him at that time, so because of his love of the Fall River and farming and cattle, he bought the old home place, where he was born, from his uncles, Floyd and Arnold Whittle, who owned the place of his dreams.

On October 28, 1941, Jay was married to Zelda Cordingley, daughter of George H. and Arminta Egbert Cordingley, at Pocatello, Idaho. On April 16, 1954, they were sealed as a family in the Idaho Falls, Idaho Temple.

On October 10, 1942, a brown eyed little girl was born and came to brighten the lives of many people. She was given the name Madge, after an aunt, Madge Cordingley, who passed away a year before at the age of 16. Madge was a beautiful little girl and could never do wrong to hear her Grandma Mint (Arminta E. Cordingley) talk. She never met a stranger and was found visiting with the young and old alike. She was a happy child and very talented in music and singing.

James Arthur was born November 9, 1945. The circumstances surrounding his venture into the world was not as pleasant as his sister. Jay was called to serve in the U. S. Navy during World War II and didn't get to see his first son until Jim was 7 months old.

When Jim was three and one-half years old, he had polio. It affected his spine so that he could not use his legs. Prayers, therapy and a lot of love and eventually he was running with the rest of the children. He has a natural talent for art and leadership. He was happy following his dad to feed the sheep and cattle and now that he is older, still enjoys walking up to the old granary and recalling the past.

JoAnn was born June 18, 1951. Her life on earth was only one hour. She died of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Ruth came into the world the year after JoAnn. She was born August 17, 1952. She was very different from her sister, Madge. She was blonde, blue eyes, very petite and a lover of the out-of-doors. Ruth is a natural artist and enjoyed driving truck for her dad. She kept the home busy with camping parties down on the river with her friends.

Jay T., the last of the children was born October 4, 1954, during the potato harvest. He recalls that he spent all of his birthdays in the potato harvest. He was a happy child with a love of the outdoors. He, like his brother, is a leader and has many talents, the greatest one being charity.

Jay taught his family to love and respect one another which has made them close as a family.

Jay and Zelda have 5 children, 23 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

By: Jay and Zelda Hill

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Madge | b- 1942 | |
| md-Grant Bischoff | | |
| (2) James Arthur | b- 1945 | |
| md- Jan Ririe Smith | | |
| (3) JoAnn | b- 1951 | d- 1951 |
| (4) Ruth | b- 1952 | |
| md- Brian Lewis Hammond | | |
| (5) Jay T. | b- 1954 | |
| md- Cindy Martinson | | |

HOW LAMONT GOT IT'S NAME

Written By Ralph and Nelda Hill

Lew Elmo Lamont, (Ben Lamont's father) owned the entire town of Drummond. He sold it in lots to various people. When they built the railroad into town, he asked them why they named it Drummond, instead of Lamont. They told him, that as he owned some land up country, they would name the next stop, "Lamont". Ben's grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lamont lived in the home, which is partly still standing on a hill just before going down the hill to the Bitch Creek bridge. Many people stopped there or stayed overnight, especially when the creek was high and they couldn't get across. Several horses drowned in Bitch Creek. His two sons, Lewis Elmo and Clyde Lamont drove stage coaches into Yellowstone Park for a time.

Ralph Hill's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Alex Hill became discouraged of farming in Malad, so decided to leave & come to Lamont in 1918. They loaded everything, horses, machinery, household belongings and etc. on box cars at Downey and unloaded at Ashton. They lived in Farnum the first year and run the Farnum store at Fall River. Alex Hill plowed up some ground with three horses and a single plow, and built a small home in Lamont. The next spring, they moved to Lamont and Ralph attended a pretty newly built school at Lamont. They had two teachers and many children at that time. They held many dances also at this school house. We don't know who built it but Jasper Litton and Tom Conlin had some say in decisions and some complaints also. This school house later burned down and they moved the Highland school house over in it's place.

The Lamont ladies had a club that would meet at all the individual homes by turns and would quilt and sew and visit. Of course, most of the time, the husbands came also to furnish transportation for the wives.

The trail up Conant Creek and over the mountains was a main trail for horse rustlers over into Jackson.

Lamont got electricity in October 1939.

Seth and Una Ruth Moody came from the East where he had been a college professor. They built a beautiful large log home and all their own furniture that was very gorgeous. Later Brent Stohl moved it over to the old Tom Conlin place and did some remodeling and lives in it now in the summer.

The following people were living in Lamont on or before 1918, when Ralph Hill's parents arrived here. The list is starting east of France Siding.

<u>1st owners</u>	<u>Later owners</u>	<u>Now occupied</u>
Lee Horning family Merlin Ferney	Rudolph Anderson	Gene Albertson Chet French
Frank Smith	Bill Smith family	Peggy Smith
Philip Lerwill	Harry French	Brent Stohl
Alex Hill	Ralph Hill	Browers(not occupied)
Elias Gardner	Fritz Wilson	Leo Gallagher (not occupied)
Fred Morrison	Doug Morrison & Earnest French	Freda Morrison & Bud Morrison
Jim Southwick Jack Triptoe	Harold Southwick	Clen Atchley
Frederick Niendorf (son) Paul Niendorf (") Ralph Niendorf (") Harry Niendorf	Don Niendorf (son) Alex & Ralph Hill Alex & Ralph Hill Ralph Hill	Edna Niendorf Marvin Hill Marvin Hill Marvin Hill
Elias Cook (on Conant)	Dan Albertson	Spencer & Carol Albertson
(sons) Joe & Elias Cook	Dan Albertson	
George Ferney	ran the Lamont Store	
Tom Conlin	John Conlin	Brent Stohl
Jim Jessen	Harry French	Doug French
Rex Downard	Ben Lamont	Atchley
William Gibson Boone Jessen	(edge of timber) Ralph Hill	Ray Hawkes Marvin Hill
Seth Moody Elmo Lamont	Floyd & Brent Stohl Ben Lamont	Brent Stohl Ben Lamont
Clyde Lamont Shultz family	Ralph Litton Ralph Litton	Mrs. Robert Litton "
Simon family	Floyd Stohl	Brent Stohl
Jasper Litton	Ralph Litton	Mrs. Robert Litton
Fred Hultzy Cye Johnson	Fred Hill Dr. Krueger	Ralph Hill Don Harshbarger

George Kimbrough Ralph Litton Mrs. Robert Litton

Hank Frederickson Larry & Randall Frederickson
(came in the 30's I think)

FRANK HOUSE and LILLIE

Frank House and his wife, Lillie, came to Squirrel in 1917. Their family consisted of Violet, Walter, Minnie, Ollie, Norma, Harley, Lea, Bill, Rena and John.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

SAMUEL HOUSE and MAUDE MOORE

Samuel House and his wife, Maude Moore, moved to Squirrel in 1904. They came with their four small children from Pierce County, Nebraska by rail. At that time, the rail service came to St. Anthony. Samuel House homesteaded 160 acres of land next to his father-in-law, David Moore.

The House's children are: Gordon, Claire, Ruth, Raina, Muriel, Marjory, Alice, Lenora and Dorothy. They attended the Squirrel school until the school at Highland was built, a one-room building housing twenty-eight students in all eight grades.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

WILLIAM ALFRED HOWARD and RACHEL ELNORA THOMPSON

William Alfred Howard son of Don Carlross and Anna Marie Matilda Johnson, and Rachel Elnora Thompson, daughter of Edmund Hobart Thompson and Rhoda Ann Davis, were married May 12, 1912 at St. Anthony, Idaho.

The summer they were married William worked for her father, Hobart Thompson, who was working for W.C. Thompson. Mr. Thompson owned a large ranch up on the Teton River. William drove twenty head of horses on a new Holt Harvester. That winter William and Elnora went to Twin Falls and surrounding areas to work. He ran a hay bailer and she cooked for the men. She wasn't feeling well and wanted to go home to have her baby. He was born the 10 June 1913, and was stillborn.

The next spring William and Elnora's brother Parley, leased a dry farm from C.C. Moore, up on Conant Creek, near Elnora's father's homestead. When the crops were in, they went up to Yellowstone park and drove stagecoach all summer. A disease got into the horses and they lost four head out of the twelve they had. They drove six horses to a coach. So they had to come home.

The next spring they rented a farm from Mr. Stout at Horseshoe flat which was included in the Farnum area it was here Merrill was born July 18, 1916. Dr West attended. We then moved about two or three miles to a dry farm and in February just before Ruth was born, her mother and father insisted she come home with them in St. Anthony, to stay a while, as it was almost impossible for a doctor to get up there. They were three or four miles off the road and snow very deep Ruth, was born February 27, 1918.

The next fall the flu epidemic was around. They were threshing when nearly everyone on the crew came down with it. William had it and was unconscious for about eight days. Ruth was about nine months old and was very ill. Everyone was so scared they would not go near anyone that was sick, Ed Gould's place was just under the hill from the Howards. He did all he could do to help them. William was so weak, it took him all winter to recuperate. Their threshing wasn't finished until spring. They were able to sell their wheat for a good price, and bought a little home in Chester, where the rest of their children were born.

Children:

- | | | |
|------------------------|---------|--------------|
| (1) Son | b- 1913 | d- Stillborn |
| (2) Dorothy Elnora | b- 1914 | d- 1944 |
| md- Gomer H. Williams | | |
| (3) Merrill William | b- 1916 | |
| md- Joyce Hale | | |
| (4) Ruth Ann | b- 1918 | |
| md- Morgan W. Reynolds | | |
| (5) Beatrice | b- 1919 | |
| md- Merritt Goulding | | |
| (6) Thelma | b- 1921 | |
| md- Rexford S. Howard | | |
| (7) Dale | b- 1923 | |
| md- James F. Righture | | |
| (8) Iris | b- 1924 | |
| md- Elmo R. Hathaway | | |
| (9) Don Edmund | b- 1926 | |
| md- Ramona Fowers | | |
| (10) Eva | b- 1927 | d- |
| md- Lorin J. Welker | | |
| (11) Nell | b- 1930 | d- 1931 |
| (12) Wilford Dean | b- 1933 | |
| md- Maylin Stauffer | | |
| (13) Glen Leon | b- 1935 | |
| md- Raquel A. Banos | | |

MERRILL HOWARD and JOYCE HALE

Merrill William Howard son of William Alfred Howard and Rachel Elnora Thompson was born July 18, 1916, at Horseshoe Flat and lived there with his parents a few years.

The snow was so deep and crusted one could drive a team of horses right over the fences. You had

to take the shovel in at night to be able to shovel out in the mornings after a big blizzard. When the wind blew there was a complete white out and lines had to be strung from the house to the barn, or barn to house. If not, a person could be completely lost only a few yards from the house.

My father had a large team (old Nell and Mim), big bay mares; very stout. The men would dig holes to put the separator wheels in, so the machine wouldn't move, from the pull of the belt while threshing. It seemed they would always call on father with this team to pull the separator out when they moved the thresher.

I remember when my mother was cooking for threshers and trying to keep track of me. She looked out the window and saw a large pig coming up the trail and called out, you come back or that big pig will get you. I still think of pigs as high as my head.

Father had a baseball uniform and played for the Farnum baseball team. He told of Estes Hawkes and Angus Green, when the ball was batted over a six wire fence, they would hop over the fence after the ball and then come back and crawl through the fence. The old model T Fords and etc. would really honk, as they wanted to see them jump both ways.

I remember when Dorothy, my sister would strut around with a large mustard weed umbrella pretending she was a rich lady.

When dad would be driving the team and buggy by the big cut for the railroad and heard a section work car in the cut, Dorothy would perk up her head and say "Oh! the submarine", for World War one was on.

Merrill started school in chester, and attended all eight grades there. He attended three years of high school at Sugar City and St. Anthony his senior year.

He helped his dad on the farm his growing up years. He was inducted into the service April 17, 1945 and discharged 20 March 1946.

He married Joyce Hale, July 6, 1949, daughter of Arden Delos and Rachel Dye Hale. She was born March 6, 1926, Tyhee (Pocatello), Idaho.

He bought a farm on the North side of Henrys fork in the twin Groves area. He sold this place and bought his parent's old place and lives there now. He owns the Howard Equipment on East sixth South.

By: Merrill Howard

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Lee Merrill | b- 1950 | d- 1951 |
| (2) Mont Carlos | b- 1951 | |
| md- Maria Lacey Wheeler | | |
| (3) Mark Hale | b- 1953 | |
| md- Sharon Elaine Baggs | | |
| (4) Garth Arden | b- 1955 | |
| md- Tamara Elsmore | | |
| (5) Susan | b- 1956 | |
| md- Robert J. Muir | | |
| 6) Jean | b- 1958 | |

- md- Frans Robert Lambechtson
 (7) Bruce Joseph b- 1960
 md- Vilma Aymat
 (8) Daris William b- 1962
 md- Donna Gail Walker
 (9) David Lynn b- 1965
 md- Denise Jeanette Harrison
 (10) Janet b- 1967

**WILLIAM CARLOS HOWARD
 and
 GLADYS WILLIAMS**



Gladys Williams and William Carlos Howard

William Carlos Howard was born on December 26, 1884 at Hooper, Davis County, Utah to William Riley Howard Jr. and Elizabeth Jane Davis. The following spring his family went with a group to Wilford, Idaho to homestead land and build homes. After finishing the log home, which was the furthest log house north and east in the Snake River Valley at the time. They returned to Hooper in the fall and came back to Wilford to stay the following spring. He quit school when he was in the sixth grade but never attended a complete year of school as he had to help with the farm work in the fall and spring.

As a young man he freighted and hauled dudes in the Yellowstone Park. In about 1907 he homesteaded 160 acres of dry farm east of Chester and bought some adjoining land. He sold his farm near the end of World War I, planning to join the army, but the war ended. He left on a mission to the Southern States in June 1919. He had not been active in the church up to that time. When he returned from his mission he worked with his uncle building a swimming pool at Warm River then in a tie camp in

Island Park. He did farm work and worked briefly on a railroad welding gang.

He married Gladys Williams on June 4, 1924 in the Logan Temple. Gladys was born March 31, 1895 at Chester. Her parents Noah Williams and Eliza Munk, had moved to Chester in the spring of 1894 from Benson, Utah. She grew up in a small log house in a family of 13 children (two boys died when they were quite young). She helped with the farm work milking cows and hauling hay as well as helping with the house work. She enjoyed going to church and read most of the church books she could get access to. She enjoyed telling Book of Mormon and Bible stories to her younger brothers and sisters and later to her own children.

She completed eight years of school in the two story white frame school house in Chester, and one year at Brigham Young College at Logan, Utah. She worked as a clerk for Nels Knudsen in the store at Chester, and the seed house at St. Anthony, Idaho. She worked as a governess for a prominent family in Beverly Hills, California for a time caring for three small children.

After Carl and Gladys were married, their first home was on George Thorsted dry farm in the Drummond area. In the fall they moved to St. Anthony, while Carl was working at the sugar factory at Sugar City. The next spring Carl helped build log cabins at Mack's Inn. They lived in Chester the winter of 1925-26 and their first son. Mervin William Howard was born January 9, 1926. The next spring they moved to Ontario, Oregon, to run a farm. From there they moved to Emmett, Idaho, where Grant C. Howard was born May 24, 1927. They returned to Chester in the spring of 1928. Hugh Riley Howard was born at Grandma William's home August 15, 1928. Carl rented Arthur Blanchard's farm until Arthur returned from his mission. They had to move when he returned home and could not find a place to rent. Lee Angel was buying some land in Chester and said if they wanted they could take their stock and belongings and set up there with their tents. On May 5, 1931 Margaret was born in the Earl Potter home across the road from their tents. (Carl later made arrangements to purchase the place, where they spent the summer in tents. He lived there with his family the rest of his life). That fall Gladys became ill and had to be taken to the hospital at Blackfoot. After about 2 years and following a goiter operation she was able to return home. Elizabeth was born March 22, 1935.

Hugh died September 2, 1940 from a ruptured appendix at the age of 12. Gladys became ill again and had to return to the hospital in 1936. At times she would be well enough to come home for visits. Gladys died January 2, 1955. Carl raised the family in a three room log house and the living came mostly from the small farm.

Carl often expressed to his children, he would be happy if he could live to see his sons all go on



b.r. Grant C., Mervin Williams, Blaine Noah,
f.r. Margaret, W. Carloss, Elizabeth Howard

missions and his children all married in the temple. He has had the satisfaction of seeing this happen. Mervin served in the North Central States Mission 1945-47. Grant served in the North Central States and the West Central States 1949-51. Blaine served in the Northern States Mission 1950-52. Margaret served in the Spanish American Mission 1954-56. Carl lived to see all his children complete four years of College and receive bachelor degrees.

Carl died June 24, 1964.

CHILDREN:

- (1)- Mervin William b- 1926
md- Erna Dahl
- (2)- Grant O. b- 1927
md- Bessie Bartholomew
- (3)- Hugh Riley b- 1928 d- 1940 12
years old
- (4)- Blaine b- 1930
md- Kathleen Steffen
- (5)- Margaret b- 1931
md- Rollin Stewart Davis
- (6)- Elizabeth b- 1935
md- Robert B. Powell

- (1) Information taken from "Fall River - Chester History" page 90
permission by Mervin Howard a son.
- (2) (007-455) Farnum Ward Membership records.

CHRISTIAN JESSEN and DIANTHA BROTHERSON

Christian Jessen was born 6 January 1847 in Copenhagen, Denmark. He married Diantha Brotherson who was born 18 December 1847 in Copenhagen, Denmark. They settled in Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah. They had seven sons, all born in Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah.

The Christian Jessen family left Mt. Pleasant and came into the Idaho area. They settled on the Snake River in the St. Anthony (Egin) area and went to work clearing the ground for a Mr. Brown who was to give them the first crop for pay so they could afford to claim their homestead and clear their ground.



Christian Jessen, Diantha Brotherson Jessen

The crops failed that year so they stayed until spring. The river froze and flooded their tents so they had ice floor all winter. It was a hard winter for them and come spring, Mr. Brown told them to leave without anything for their work and misery.

They settled in Squirrel, Idaho on Squirrel Creek. John F. Jessen homesteaded west of the original Jessen homestead. Jim Jessen's homestead was east of the Squirrel store, now owned by Ira House.



Boone Jessen

Boone Jessen's homestead was southeast in the Lamont area and is now owned by Littons.

When the parents died, Jim Jessen took over the original homestead and it was later sold to Victor Dickason.

John F. Jessen, Jr. farmed with his father, John F. Jessen, Sr. until his father's death. He then farmed it for his mother and the farm later was sold to Victor Dickason.

By: Nieca Jessen

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Delmer Christian | b- 1873 | d- 1950 |
| md- Bertha Swensen | | |
| (2) Peter | b- 1875 | d- 1896 |
| md- never married | | |
| (3) John Fredrick | b- 1879 | d- 1945 |
| md- Ida Franz | | |
| (4) Boone Ebby | b- 1881 | d- 1962 |
| md- Dollie DePriest | | |
| (5) James F. | b- 1883 | d- 1940 |
| md- Minnie House | | |
| (6) Hans Festes | b- | d- 1911 |
| md- never married | | |
| (7) Ernest | b- 1892 | d- 1916 |
| md- never married | | |

JOHN F. JESSEN and IDA FRANZ



John F., Sr. and Ida Franz Jessen

John F. Jessen, 66, early pioneer of the Squirrel community, dies suddenly Monday afternoon, apparently from a heart attack.

Mr. Jessen had left his ranch for the Squirrel store in his sleigh. As the team and sleigh neared the store friends saw the outfit approach with Mr. Jessen sitting in the driver's seat. When he did not appear in the store one of his friends went to the sleigh and found him sitting in the seat. He was immediately carried into the store, but never revived.

Mr. Jessen came to this part of Idaho in 1901. He worked for a while at the Highland Ranch in Squirrel and then homesteaded the place where he had lived for 41 years. He was born at Mt. Pleasant, Utah, November 17, 1879.

Shortly after coming here he married Ida Franz, whom he had met at the Highland Ranch, and to this union four children were born, all of whom with his wife survive. They are Mrs. Janice Holt, Ashton; Mrs. Thelma Phillips, Ashton; Mrs. Delmar Tarbett, Kansas City, and John Fredrick, Jr. (Jack)



Ida Delmar and Jack Jessen



John F., Jr. (Jack) and Nicca Jessen and family

Jessen, Ashton. Two brothers also survive, Dell Jessen, St. Anthony and Boone Jessen, Lamont.

Funeral services will be held at the L. D. S. Church chapel in Ashton Friday at 1 o'clock. Interment will be in the Squirrel cemetery.

By: Nieca Jessen

Obit. Ashton Herald December 20, 1945

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Clarence Peter | b- 1909 | d- 1909 |
| (2) Janice Fern | b- 1917 | d- 1955 |
| md- Russell Holt | | |
| (3) John Fredrick, Jr. | b- 1920 | |
| md- Nieca Cordingly | | |
| (4) Thelma Mac | b- 1922 | |
| md- Victor Phillips | | |
| (5) Ida Delmar | b- 1923 | |
| md- Dale Tarbet | | |

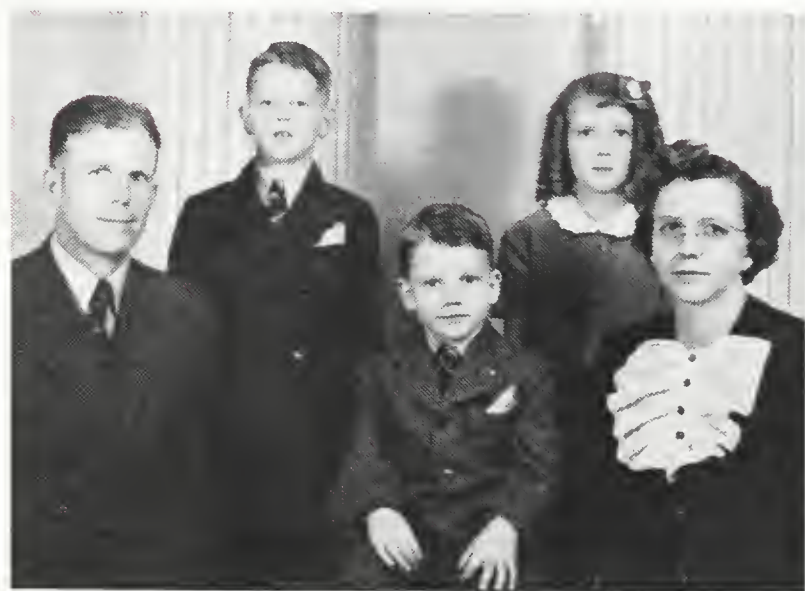
JAMES ELIJAH JOHNSON and ANNA

James Elijah Johnson, commonly called Boat, and his wife, Anna, took up a ranch in Squirrel Meadows in 1897-98. His son, James George married Edith Huggins. Their children were Mildred, Ila, Harold and Eldon.

After his wife, Edith, died he married Ann Palmer. Their children were Eugene, Delores, Coral, Bijion, Arlin, Earle, Connie and Cynthia. They moved to Utah in 1940.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

WALTER HOMER JONES and ANNA LAURA CHRISTENSEN



Homer, Walter, DeWayne, Lila Bea, and Anna Christensen Jones

Walter Homer Jones was born August 4, 1907, to George Griffen Jones and Nettie Clement Jones at home in Corwin, Kansas, the first of fourteen children.

He received his schooling in Kansas. He started driving four head of mules in the field when he was five years old. In 1916, his family moved to Guymond, Oklahoma, which was a three hundred mile trip that took around 10 days of travel with four mules, one team of horses, a cow and chickens. His father drove the four mules on the other wagon.

Like many young men of those days, Homer decided to try his luck in the west and moved to Idaho in 1925. He ended up in Southeastern Idaho working on the Parkinson farm for four years and one year at the Brownings. He also worked on road construction and one year in the coal mines in Teton Valley.

He met his wife, Anna Laura Christensen, in 1932, and married her June 24, 1933, and moved to Rexburg. He worked for the State of Idaho, Morris-Knudson, and Idamont Hotel in Rexburg.

In the fall of 1934, he bought Uncle Moneyham's horses and equipment. He continued construction work and farmed 320 acres with six head of horses. They were farming in Squirrel.

In 1936 he was baptized into the L.D.S. Church.

In 1939, they moved to Drummond into the home he had purchased from his wife's mother and began farming there. In 1941, they began building the home up on the Drummond highway and moved into it in 1942.

In addition to farming, he enjoyed raising, racing, and showing thoroughbred and appaloosa horses. He had a special rapport with horses. He could whistle three times and they would come to his side.

Homer was active on the boards of the Idaho Wheat Growers, Idaho Water Resources, Conant Canal Ditch Co., and the Fremont County School Board.

He held many positions in the L.D.S. Church, and was always proud that he was the first Young Men's President in the Farnum Ward. He was Sunday School President, Scoutmaster, Chairman of the Scout Committee, Secretary of the Aaronic Priesthood, and on the Stake Sunday School Board. His favorite position was when he and Anna were Stake Missionaries and baptized seven people.

Homer passed away April 30, 1985, in Ashton.

Anna Laura Christensen was born Sept. 17, 1904, in Mount Pleasant, Utah, the second daughter of Frank Irvin & Anna C. Johnson Christensen. She was always very close to her older sister, Geneva, who married Chet French and lived close by.

Anna started school in the Community Church building in Drummond, until the new school house was built. This new school had grades 1-10 at the time.

She went to church at Lillian which was near Farnum and was baptized by Thomas T. Murdoch, in the canal near Oberhansleys.

One of her best friends besides Neva, her sister, was Vera Martin Webster.



Nicki Lynn, Jerrilee, Teena Rae, Walter F., Jessie Mae, Wendy Sue, Annette, Kieth Walter Jones

She remembers the bad flu of 1918 and that more people died in Drummond, according to the population, than any other place. Anna met Charlie Garver and they were married in 1925. They lived near Bob and Pearl Garver and became good friends. Charlie passed away in 1927, while they were on a trip in Salt Lake City.

She later met Homer Jones who was working at the time near Victor, Idaho, in the coal mines. He soon became employed on her father's farm to help with the farm work. They were married June 24, 1933, at the court house in Rexburg.

Anna served as the Farnum Ward Sunday School Secretary for many years. (The record she kept helped the authors write the church history in this book).

Anna passed away March 30, 1987, at the Ashton Memorial Hospital and was buried in the Pineview Cemetery.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Walter Franklin b- 1934
md- Jessie Mae Cordingley
- (1) Jerrilee b- 1954
md- Dennis Finn Brower
- (2) Teena Rae b- 1956
md- Rick Croshaw
- (3) Kieth Walter b- 1958
md- Jill ReNae Blanchard
- (4) Annette b- 1960
md- Jeffery Dane Llewellyn
- (5) Wendy Sue b- 1965
md- Jason Ray Cook
- (6) Nicki Lyn b- 1967
md- Thomas Norbert Thiel

- (2) Lila Bea b- 1935
md- Jerry Thomas
- (1) Mike b- 1953
- (2) Kris b- 1955

- (3) DeWayne George b- 1938
md- Mary Lee Raybold
md- Phyllis Kirby
- (1) Mary Laurie b- 1960
md- Neil Nelson
- (2) Angela Dee b- 1961
md- Alan Morrison
- (3) Holly Elizabeth b- 1965
md- Doug Bodily
- (4) Lucy Diana b- 1968
- (5) David DeWayne b- 1970

Note: the five above children of this family were legally adopted by Robert E. Wolf, Mary Lee Raybold's second husband and have taken, Wolf, as their last name.

LOUIS KANDLER and MINNIE WARSANY



Minnie Warsany and Louis Kandler

Louis Kandler was born in Woldegh, Mecklenburg, Germany on April 19, 1892, the son of Louis Carl August Kandler and Henrietta Peters. He

came to the United States sometime around 1910 or 1912, and stayed with the family of Carlie Lenz at Squirrel. His grandmother had come to the United States earlier and lived with the Lenz family. She had died and was buried at Squirrel.

Minnie Warsany was born August 17, 1886 in Cantrek, Kamin, Germany, the daughter of Augusta Lenz and Otto Warsany. Minnie went to school there for seven years. Her father died when she was eight years old. Her mother died when she was about 11 years old. After the death of her mother, she went to Stetin, Germany, to live with some relatives of her father, where she stayed until she was thirteen years old and confirmed a member of the Lutheran Church. After this, she worked for people in the town until she was nineteen, when she went to live with her brother who lived near Berlin. She worked in a Jewish hospital in Berlin for the next four years.

Her brother, Julius Warsany, had been living with the Ernest Kuehl family since the death of their mother, and when the Kuehls came to America, they brought Julius with them. They also stayed with the Lenz family, and in the fall of 1910, Mr. Lenz sent Minnie the money to come to America. She left Germany in October on the ship Pennsylvania, and arrived in America in November after an ocean crossing that took three weeks.

She came to Squirrel and stayed with the Lenz family and worked for people around. Then she worked at the Squirrel store for Charley Burrall from February 1911 until late in the fall. In the fall of 1911, she went to Salt Lake City and worked in the home of a family named Norton. Mr. Norton's sister, a school teacher, taught Minnie to read and write English at night. She stayed there until March, when she came back to St. Anthony. She stayed with the family of Otto Sturm after her return and it was there she met Louis Kandler. They were married in March of the following year by the Reverend Paul Schultz at the Sturm home.

They moved to Grainville where they farmed some land which the Sturms owned. Here, on his land, four sons were born to them; Hans Louis, Louis Carl Theodore, William Otto, and Kurt Edward.

In 1929, they purchased their farm at Squirrel. Julius Warsany and his family lived on the place until 1934. In this year, the Kandlers moved to the farm and stayed there until 1947 when they retired and built a home in Ashton.

They made one trip back to Germany in 1926 to see their families, but America had become home to them and they did not go back again.

They sent three sons to war in World War II. Louis and Kurt served in the Army and Bill in the Navy. Louis died in the Battle of the Bulge in 1945 and is buried in the American Military Cemetery in Luxembourg.

Louis Kandler died in July of 1952 and Minnie died in December of 1959. They were both buried in the Pineview Cemetery. They were the

grandparents of eight grandchildren, two of whom died in infancy.

Two of their sons live in the Ashton area. Bill is deceased, Hans is retired, but Kurt and his son, Scott, still farm his father's farm.



b.r. Hank and Grace Kandler f.r. Jamie, Audrey, Genola, Nancy, Scott, and Ethan Scott in front of Nancy Kandler

By: Genola Kandler

D. H. KELLY

D. H. Kelly, an attorney, owned a farm northeast of the Squirrel Store on the Reclamation Road. He was called Judge Kelly. A school house near his home was called the Kelly School and also a voting precinct called the Kelly Precinct. Two daughters, Hazel and Kate, taught school at times at the Kelly school. Hazel married Elmer Duke and they lived in Ashton. Hazel taught music lessons.

Snake River Echos, Page 102

GEORGE KIDD and MINNIE JACKSON

The Kidd Family, converted to Mormonism in Manchester, Coffee County, Tennessee, came to Utah for financial improvement, to escape religious persecution and to comply with their Doctor's order to get George W. Kidd to a dryer climate. They arrived March 12, 1909 and temporarily settled in Avon, Utah, under the sponsorship of the Alma O. Jackson family, whose missionary son knew the Kidds.

They became Idahoans the following year while looking for suitable homestead farmland. They went first to Darlington, Idaho for a year, then bought land a few miles south at Moore where they farmed for a couple of years. Early in 1913, they sold their equity in Moore, loaded their wares in a freight train box car and headed for Drummond, Idaho where better farmland beckoned.

The "Mason place" which they rented, with an option to buy, was located about 1/2 miles

southwest of Drummond in the center of the beautiful "Horseshoe Flat." "They" included the parents, George W. (age 61) and Mary Morrow Kidd (age 55); five sons: Walter (32), George C. (26), Henry (23), Lawrence (17), Hobson (15), and one daughter: Willia (21). Farming was a profitable business in this fertile dry-farm valley when frost and drought permitted. The three older sons were in partnership and the two younger sons were put to work by the older brother for three years. Thereafter the option to buy the Mason Place was executed by the older brothers.

Lawrence struck out on his own, taking Hobson with him as an associate. They bought 160 acres a few miles southeast of Drummond on the "Little Teton," which was then known as Bitch Creek. They prospered financially and paid for the land with their first year profits. They disc harrowed the field and reaped another bumper (volunteer) crop the second year. That same year they rented the 600 acre Moore ranch in Squirrel, Idaho. That fall they sold out, took the profits and became notorious as socializers and playboys throughout Fremont County.

George married Minnie Jackson of Avon, Utah, on January 2, 1913. She was a daughter of the Jackson family that welcomed them to the "West" when they left Tennessee. After living as one big family for a couple of years, George built, with the help of his wife's uncle, a white frame house 1/4 mile south of the Mason home for his bride. Three children entered the family in this farm setting: Austin Fern, Earl C. and Nelda Marie. While living here, the Kidd family developed a close friendship with their neighbor, Roy Sloss, who lived one mile west of them. This friendship would prove significant in years to come.

The Mason Place partnership of the three older brothers prospered at first but began an irreversible erosion in three years. Without total agreement among themselves, they purchased a huge Yuba tractor to replace horses as their source of farm power. The brothers knew horses but they were not tractor mechanics. The Yuba was an expensive innovation that may well have been the prelude to the partnership's demise. Henry enlisted in the Marine Corp January 24, 1918, so labor costs increased. That same year a devastating frost added to their stress and it was followed the next year with crippling drought. The only redeeming factor to the Yuba tractor was that the mechanic, Jack Bresock, who had to be imported regularly to repair and maintain the equipment became a member of the family, but not the partnership, when he married the daughter, Willia.

Henry returned from military service in 1919 and found the family debt-ridden and struggling. He fell in love with and married Veda Hendricks on June 16, 1920. When George pulled out of the partnership a few months later, he took his family back to Avon, Utah and worked with his father-in-law

for a year. George returned to the area and rented, for one year, the Fred Bailey farm at France Siding, a railway stop a few miles southeast of Drummond. The next year (1923) he and his brother-in-law, Jack Bresock, survived a drought-plagued year on the Charley Thompson farm, located at the southwest corner of the Farnum area in Hog Hollow. Meanwhile, back at the Mason place, Walter pulled out of the partnership in 1921 and went to work in a grain elevator in Drummond. He eventually bought and operated for a number of years a grocery-dry goods store in Drummond before he sold out and moved to Stockton, California. Henry took over sole ownership of the Mason place from 1922 until 1928 when he liquidated his interest and moved to Kaysville, Utah.

George sought to gain independence from the whims of weather when he rented the Hans Neilsen irrigated farm in 1924. This is located about 1/2 miles downstream from the Farnum bridge over Fall River on highway 32 which connects Drummond and Ashton. Here he recouped some losses and in 1926 purchased Bill Green's 60 acre irrigated farm which was located 1/4 mile south of the above mentioned bridge. Jim Hill, who had earlier purchased the northern part of the Green estate was our neighbor to the north and west. Lester and Iver Hendrickson owned the farms that bordered us on the South. One mile to the west was the home of another "close" friend and neighbor, Brigham (Brig) Murdoch. To the east was an eighty acre dry farm plot that George rented and farmed.

Here George and Minnie reared their five children, the three mentioned earlier and the two younger sons, George J. (Jack) and Clark J. Their farming operation involved horses, a small dairy herd and medium sized band of sheep, some pigs and chickens. It was these latter resources that provided the family basic nourishment during the gaunt years following the economic crash of 1929. George had just sold his sheep and deposited the payment in the bank when it collapsed and left him financially destitute. In spite of his poverty during these dark days, transients looking for nourishment or a place to stay, and there were many of them, were never turned away from the Kidd door without an opportunity to "earn" a meal or a place to sleep.

George was religiously active in his Farnum Ward during the '20's. He served as Sunday School Superintendent, counselor, along with Lester Hendrickson, to Bishop T. T. Murdoch and lastly, scoutmaster. It was in this latter role that his natural talents as story teller, prankster and friend made his home a favorite retreat for youngsters. Halloween's youthful mischief usually concluded with popcorn, apples, hot chocolate, a few ghost stories and a room full of young men afraid to go home in the dark alone. On other occasions, neighborhood calves were rounded up, corralled, surcingle and a full scale buckaroo rodeo would ensue. Frightened youngsters

masquerading bravery could take some pretty solid spills without "breaking" in front of their peers.

In retrospect these were pioneer times. The land was still relatively young and living conditions were primitive by modern standards. Homes with indoor plumbing were scarce. Electricity was brought to farmers in the late '30's through the Fall River Rural Electrification Co-op. Before that, oil or gas lamps lighted the way to do the outside and inside chores, study homework or chart the mid-night trek to the out-house.

George was an industrious diligent worker. When Roy Sloss was elected County Commissioner in 1932, he turned to his friend and former neighbor to take the position of Fremont County Road Supervisor for the Ashton District. For nearly twelve years thereafter he worked early and late to meet the demands of his office. It was not unusual for him to receive a phone call at any hour of the night from an expectant mother indicating the roads were blizzarded full and she needed them cleared so she could get to the hospital. His area of responsibility extended from the Montana border, south to near Chester, a distance of about 50 miles. To make it feasible for the family to be together more and to put him closer to his work, George and Minnie rented a home and moved to Ashton in 1939. The Farnum farm he rented to his eldest son, Fern, who married Elizabeth Davidson of Ashton that same year.

Hard work, long hours with limited sleep added to the burdens on his health. George died of a heart attack on Nov. 18, 1944 in San Jose, California, where his Doctor had ordered him to go for his health. Minnie sold the farm in 1947 and joined her husband in death on July 28, 1947.

The status of George and Minnie's children as of this date, December 1990, is as follows:

Fern died March 21, 1984 in Ashton of cardiac arrest. He had lived and worked 14 years in Pocatello as an electrician but returned to Ashton in 1965 where he opened and managed Kidd Electric. He and Elizabeth parented six sons and three daughters. She remarried and lives in Salmon, Idaho.

Earl served in England in World War II. He returned to Salt Lake City, Utah where he met, married and lives with Bettie Coffin. They have two sons.

Nelda married Don McPherson of Salmon, Idaho. They reared three sons and two daughters. Nelda is widowed and lives in Cedar Hill, Utah. That is located just North of Pleasant Grove.

Jack married Lillian Barrett of Compton, California while he was attending Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. They have three daughters and one son. They live in Logan, Utah.

Clark married Marilyn Lee of Ashton. They have been blessed with one daughter and five sons. They too live in Logan.

FERN KIDD
AND
ELIZABETH DAVIDSON

Fern Kidd and Elizabeth Davidson were married in 1939 by Bishop Percy Hawkes at the Hawkes home in Farnum. They moved to the Bob Upham ranch where Fern worked until spring. At that time, they moved back to Farnum to farm for his father. After harvest they moved to Salt Lake for the winter, where Fern worked for the Hotel Utah parking cars for Hotel patrons.

In the spring they moved back to the farm and farmed both his father's farm and Elizabeth's father's farm. The following summer Fern hurt his back and was unable to farm anymore. His sister Nelda and her husband, Don MacPherson, had an Electrical shop in Ashton, and Fern went to work as an apprentice electrician. When the Ashton Memorial Hospital was opened, Elizabeth went to work there in 1949, eventually became one of the first LPN's to graduate from the hospital. In 1952 the family moved to Pocatello where Fern worked as a Construction Electrician in several locations and for several different contractors. He was one of the Electricians that worked on the first Atomic Powered Submarine, built at the INEL. Elizabeth worked at both the St. Anthony Mercy Hospital and the Bannock Hospital in Pocatello, as well as doing home nursing, special duty nursing and Rest Home nursing.

In 1965 they moved back to Ashton where Fern started his own business. "Kidd Electric and Refrigeration". In 1975 he had his first heart attack, quite serious, but recovered to continue work only to have a second heart attach in February of 1976, followed by heart surgery and 4 way bypass, in April of 1976. He was forced to become less active until his death in March 1984.

We are the parents of nine children grand-parents of twenty seven, great grandparents of twelve.

By: Elizabeth Kidd (1990)

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|--------------------|---------|
| (1) Dianne
md- | b- 1940 |
| (2) Collien
md- | b- 1941 |
| (3) Terry
md- | b- 1943 |
| (4) Lynn
md- | b- 1945 |
| (5) Scott
md- | b- 1947 |
| (6) Jack
md- | b- 1949 |
| (7) John
md- | b- 1955 |
| (8) Kevin
md- | b- 1957 |
| (9) Wendy
md- | b- 1958 |

**JOHN T. KING
and
ALICE**

John T. King and his wife, Alice, moved from Oregon to Squirrel in March 1917. They rented land from George Harrigfeld and farmed. Their children are: Leonard (Happy), Earl, Claude, Velma, Virgel, Dale, John and Harold.

Mrs. King was superintendent of an interdenominational Sunday School which she started and was held at the Squirrel School House. The three older boys played on the Squirrel and Ashton ball teams.

Snake River Echos, Page 105

**ERNEST KUEHL
and
IDA LOHF**

Ernest Kuehl and his wife, Ida Lohf, came to Squirrel in June of 1910. They rented land from their uncle, Carl F. Lenz and later purchased land in the area.

A son, Carl, died in infancy. Their daughters, Elsie Bahr and Frieda, live on the Bahr ranch in the Green Timber area. Their son, Eric and his son, Mark, farm the Kuehl family farm at Squirrel.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

KUNRATH

The Kunrath family came to Squirrel and homesteaded up near the forest line. They had three children; Albert, Arnold, and Clara. None of them married.

When the parents retired, they all moved to Eugene, Oregon. They later returned to Idaho Falls to live. They loved the Squirrel country and all are buried there in the cemetery.

They sold their farm to the August Lenz family.
Snake River Echos, Page 103

**HISTORY OF LAMONT POST OFFICE AND
STORE**

As far as I can find out George Ferney built the first store in Lamont. I assume had the Post Office. It burnt down sometime around 1918 or 1920, no one really can remember hearing for sure.

Mrs. Anna Shultz then had the post office in her home about three miles south east of Lamont. Later she moved it into the Lamont schoolhouse and had certain hours that you could get your mail.

Later Alton and Ollie Bailey built a log home at Lamont and had the Post Office and small store. After a few years they left and Joe and Lilly Cook ran it. Whether they bought it from Alton, I don't know.

In September 1935, Perry (Pat) Bailey bought the land and property belonging to George

Ferney. He lived in the house there on the property and bought grain for Sterling Company.

I came to Lamont in 1939, from Blackfoot, and taught school for one year and married (Pat) Perry Bailey in May 1940. We bought the Cooks out in 1941 and moved into the home and store we built there at Lamont, just in front of the small white house we lived in when we were married. We had the Post Office, store and gas business. Pat died in the spring of 1942. I continued running the business. In Nov 1944 I married Douglas Morrison. Doug lived and farmed with his parents a mile south and west of Lamont. Doug's folks were Fred Douglas and Anna Morrison. They came from Helix, Oregon in 1913 or 1914 and homesteaded here, it was through C. C. Moore that they came to Idaho. Doug's father Fred died during the flu epidemic of 1918. Later his mother married Ernest French.

Doug and I kept the store and Post Office until 1946, when we sold it to Katherine Thomas. She kept the store until she retired and they took the Post Office out for a rural delivery route out of Ashton.

Katherine sold the Lamont store building to Tom Barr and he lived in it for several years before leaving the country and as far as I know he still owns it, or what is left of it. It's a complete disaster, people stole doors, windows, paneling and everything they could.

Doug and I built our home here on the ranch in 1946 where he farmed until his death in 1978. We had four children, Beverly Johnson of St. Anthony, Bud Morrison who farmed with his dad and now runs the ranch and lives here with his family in the home they remodeled of Anna and Ernest French, Joyce Sedler of Spokane, Washington and Julie Howard of Idaho Falls.

I still live here in the home Doug and I built.

By: Freda Bailey Morrison

OLAF LARSON

Olaf Larson called himself a stereoscopist. The contraption used to view early photos was called a stereoscope and some of the pioneers who could afford it owned one. It provided hours of entertainment. Some of the early settlers took pride in acquiring an extensive collection of this type of photograph, with shots from all parts of the world. Humorous circumstances were depicted on these cardboard pictures of people and animals with captions below similar to our cartoons of today.

Olaf also occupied and farmed a parcel of land in Squirrel, Idaho in the early 1900's. His photographs bear the dates 1909, 10 and 11.

People living now, who remember Mr. Larson, say he was slight in stature, and a striking individual in appearance. He helped his neighbors thresh grain but his own farming ability lacked management. He stood out as a little different,

perhaps miscast for his role. He received education at Moscow, Idaho. He could have been a professor.

Mr. Larson was married and while he lived in Squirrel his wife died in childbirth. She was a plump, average build, pleasant school teacher.

Olaf had a project to improve the wild huckleberry, according to Nick Nichols, who as a boy, with his father often rode on horses by Olaf's place. Nick says, "My father and Olaf often debated the domesticating of the mountain huckleberry. My father told him, 'Olaf, every huckleberry has to have its face washed every morning by the pure mountain dew, and it won't grow on an open south slope. It needs its feet planted in the rotting needles of the conifers and it doesn't grow well among Aspen trees.'"

Olaf tried to move and grow the berry but was unsuccessful. He was, however, respected for his knowledge of horticulture. Olaf told friends that prior to coming to this country his own father worked for the king of Norway as a gardener.

Art and Velma Anderson knew Olaf quite well. "They were well educated, and he was no farmer. In winter, such as you had this winter, Olaf would use four horses to pull a small sleigh (covered) to make the trip to Squirrel or Ashton. His horses were thin and he fed them mostly straw. The Larsons often would ski or snow shoe to school or community gatherings."

"Olaf composed poems and on one occasion at a grange dinner and program, he wrote a poem about Art. Art was dressed as a woman and introduced as Mrs. Farnsworth, a state official of Idaho Granges. Olaf fell for the "lady." His wife had passed away a few years previous and I think he was a lonely man. After finding who Mrs. Farnsworth really was, he wrote a poem. Olaf often stayed, with the Carl Lenz, Sr. family, Alley Burkhalters and Habecosts enroute for supplies in the winter and enjoyed the hospitality of each. His hungry horses were grateful for feed grains too, probably."

Anna Moore tells of the time she and another close neighbor were acting as sitters for the corpse of Olaf's wife the night before the funeral. Olaf told them to go to the cupboard and eat if they got hungry. When they opened the cupboard the only thing in it was a quart glass jar of pickled onions. They ate the onions.

Glan Sharp said, "I would often go up to Larson's place. He had a victrola as tall as I was. He had many records and the stories that went with the music. His knowledge of history, literature, and music was remarkable to his neighbors.

"Olaf's father owned a small farm near him on Squirrel Creek. He was a feeble man and as a boy I helped him haul his hay.

"My mother was with his wife at the time of her death. Olaf's heart was broken. He later moved to Oakland, California and after two letters to our family, we never heard of him again.

"His house had many hand-made features. One was a knotted wood door knob. He also used a wooden yoke on his shoulder to carry water from the creek."

Bill Lansberry says, "It is possible I was the last Ashton friend to see him alive. My wife and I had gone to San Francisco on a visit. We were on a bus bound to see George Waddell. We had traveled about half way when the bus stopped at a crossing to let passengers off. About four seats in front of us Ole Larson got up and left. I said to my wife, 'That's Ole Larson getting off. Let's get off and visit, but by the time we reached the door the car was in motion and we saw Ole through the window walking along the sidewalk.'"

"Olaf was a prominent member of the Odd Fellows, and wrote several different things about members. His favorite two lines about officers of the lodge: General George and Skinny Baker, Little Bill and Shimmyshaker; meaning George Harrigfeld and Roy Baker, postmaster. Glen Simmermocher, was then manager of National Park Lumber. Baker had a prominent stomach, but Ole called him Skinny instead of fatty," said William Lansberry.

The Fremont County Historical Society has copied some of Olaf Larson's photographs. The collection was made available to us by Evva Lenz, a member of the society.

He will probably be remembered most, this fellow Olaf, who has come and gone, for his stereoscopic pictures. He photographed many of his neighbors. His prints will be viewed for many years and kept in museums. He enjoyed capturing the sight of the great productivity of the virgin soil and its hardy pioneers at Squirrel, Idaho.

By: Marva Rich and Evva Lenz

CARL FREDRICK LENZ
and
ANNA AUGUSTA KANDLER

Carl Fredrick L. Lenz was born in Pomerania, Germany December 7, 1863. Little is known of his family or his early life in Germany except that he was the only son in the second family of German born Friedrich Lenz, who was born Oct. 28, 1828.

Carl had one full sister, Minnie Lenz Zutz, who lived and died in Norfolk, Nebraska. His father's first family consisted of one son, Herman, and three daughters; Alvertina, Augusta, and Bertha. These girls were the mothers of the Garz, Warsany and Ida Lohf Kuehl families. The names of the two wives of Friedrich Lenz are not known. In his late teens he went to Mecklenburg to learn the blacksmith trade. According to his nephew, Bill Garz, he apprenticed with one of the relatives of the Sturm family. It was here that he likely met his sweetheart, Anna Kandler.

Carl Fredrick came to America at the age of 22. He arrived in New York in 1885 and found his way through Wisconsin to the Dakotas, walking part



Lenz-CF b.r. Otto, Martha, Fred, Minnie, f.r. Carl P., Carl F., Anna, Ida Lenz

of the way, seeking employment. He had cousins by the name of William and Herman Schliebe who lived in this area. One of his employers was a Dane who spoke no German. Carl F., speaking no Danish, related that although there wasn't much conversation they were able to communicate.

According to his obituary he lived 2 years in South Dakota after which he moved to Hoskins, Wayne County, Nebraska. When he arrived there he visited the local blacksmith, asking if he had sufficient trade to hire an assistant. When the blacksmith replied negatively, young Carl asked if he would let him work for a week, then if his work was not satisfactory, he would go elsewhere. At the end of the week he was hired. According to his son-in-law, Carl C. Lenz, his work was of such quality that soon local townspeople were suggesting that he start a business of his own. In a short time he did, establishing a blacksmith and implement shop.

As soon as he was well established he sent for his bride-to-be. Carl F. and Anna Augusta Kandler were married eighteen days after she arrived, on May 26, 1890, in the Evangelical Lutheran Dreieigenbleits Kirche (church) in Hoskins, by M.H. Pankow, pastor.

His citizenship papers, granted in Wayne County, Nebraska, April 8, 1896, show that he was a native of Prussia. He was described as having blue eyes, light blonde hair, was five feet eight and one-half inches tall. His father, Friedrich Lenz, came to America later and lived with his son and family in Hoskins, Wayne County, Nebraska until he died and was buried there on December 24, 1896. Friedrich's two wives had both been buried in Germany prior to his immigration.

Carl and Anna lived in Nebraska where six of their seven children were born. Their first daughter,

Mary, born in 1892, died as an infant. History of Wayne County Nebraska records that "at a meeting Feb. 25, 1899, the town committee elected Wm. Zutz village clerk; Carl F. Lenz, treasurer.....these people all served without compensation."

In March, 1901, they arrived in St. Anthony, Idaho. They came by train, bringing household furnishings, tools of his trade, farm machinery, and registered livestock by box car. His son, Carl, remembers that one old cow he brought had 17 calves. When they arrived there was one lone cabin between St. Anthony and Squirrel. They forded Fall River at Farnum below the Hill place.

Carl F.'s mother-in-law, Elizabeth Wegener Kandler, came to Idaho with them and lived there until her death on May 4, 1902. She was buried in the Squirrel Cemetery. She homesteaded 160 acres, her cabin lying one-fourth mile northeast of the Carl F. Lenz homestead. The cabin had one window and a rough board floor. After her death it was moved to the farmstead, where it now serves as a shop.

The life of a homesteading family was never easy. Ida was six weeks old when they left Nebraska and she slept for some time in an apple box behind the heating stove. It was necessary to go to St. Anthony for supplies which was a three day trip, one day each way, fording Fall River with a team. Water was hauled from the Bolland spring more than two miles to the east. His daughter, Martha, recalled that when they came to Squirrel there were only "quakers (quaking aspen) and cowboys."

In his new home, his habits of thrift and industry once again made him a well respected member of his community. His son-in-law, Carl C. Lenz, when asked about his father-in-law's interests, replied, "his favorite thing was work." He also had

great interest in current events, although the only source available was the "Ashton Surprise", the local paper officially known as the Ashton Enterprise. Carl operated a blacksmith shop but because of irritation to his lungs he was forced to restrict his work in this trade, and so turned his primary attention to other things. He built a flour mill on Fall River by the Farmers Ditch Company Dam, and with his family homesteaded 400 acres and purchased 700 acres of land. In 1918-19 he purchased an additional 1400 acres in Camas County, Idaho. He is quoted as having said, "If you don't know how to invest you money, invest it in land, because nobody but the good Lord can take it away from you." He was also a stockholder and director of the Commercial National Bank in St. Anthony.

In all his activities the focus was on his family and church. He donated the land for the Squirrel Lutheran Cemetery and kept the pastor in his home until the church could be built. It has been said that if money was ever needed for the church he was always the first one there with his checkbook. "He was actively engaged in the founding of Zion Lutheran Church, encouraging when the outlook was gloomy, and continually working for the best interests of his beloved church. His children were sent to parochial school and received thorough instruction in the fundamentals of the christian religion."

One of his characteristics was a sense of fairness and kindness to all people. The story is told that when the baby of some recent Russian immigrants died, the pastor hesitated to bury the child, since they were not active members of the parish. Feeling the sadness of this for the child's parents, Carl performed the burial service himself.

The original farmhouse was built in 1901. It was here that his youngest child, Carl, was born.

Carl F. Lenz is remembered as being quiet and reserved, conservative in his life style, an open-minded person who loved freedom and fulfilled the responsibilities imposed by it in an honorable way. From the six children who grew to adulthood came twenty-nine grandchildren. His posterity, now numbering over one-hundred, can be grateful for his example and the great heritage he left.

His death on May 31, 1933, in Idaho Falls was described as "sudden, but quiet." His last resting place is in Squirrel, "in the cemetery which he presented to his congregation many years ago."

Written in November 1974 by his youngest grandchild, Anna Louise Lenz, daughter of Carl P. Lenz.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Mary Lenz b- 1892 died in infancy
- (2) Martha Lenz
 md- Fred Griffel
- (3) Minnie Lenz
 md- Pete Griffel
- (4) Ida Lenz

- md- Carl C. Lenz
- (5) Fred Lenz
 md- Selma Griffel
- (6) Otto Lenz
 md- Nora Griffel
- (7) Carl P. Lenz
 md(1)- Myrtle Anderson
 (2)- Evva Lee Priest

CONRAD LENZ and SOPHIA WILHELMINA SCHMIDT



Conrad and Sophia Lenz wedding picture

Conrad Lenz, the father of Carl C. (Kels) Lenz of Squirrel, was born Jan. 2, 1875, the son of Jacob Lenz, at Saratoff, Russia.

In the late 1880's he was married to Sophia Wilhelmina Schmidt. They moved across to Warsaw, then to Prussia, and on to Hamburg, Germany.

When Carl C. was two years old his parents emigrated from Hamburg, Germany, on the vessel "Barba Rosa", arriving at New York City, Oct. 18, 1890. Later they moved across the United States to Hepner, Oregon, where Conrad was employed as a long-shoreman and for the O.R.N. Railroad.

Their daughter, Olga, was born in Portland, July 3, 1905.

In 1907 they homesteaded 160 acres in Drummond, Idaho, settling there to raise their family.

Conrad and Sophia were always helping friends and neighbors of the community. Conrad hauled the mail from Drummond to Squirrel for many years, he was always busy.

Sophia and Olga were good homemakers. Sophia did lots of sewing and made quilts. She belonged to the Drummond Ladies Club. Ruth

remembers Grandma's wonderful cooking, and baking her angel food cakes and noodles.

Olga in her late 20's and early 30's was a beauty operator. She was in Boise for several years, and then located in Rigby where she met and married Linel Meikle. They made their home in Thornton, raising their family there. Olga continued her hair work for many years.

Sophia passed away on April 28, 1939, a month before Olga's daughter, June, was born. (Sophia died from major surgery).

Olga and Linel's family consisted of: June, Mac, Twila, & Arvid. Olga passed away Feb. 7, 1989

**CARL C. LENZ
and
IDA LENZ**



b.r. Ida, Clyde, Carl C. Lenz
f.r. Alvin, Conrad holding Diana, Bill Hiatt

Carl was born May 11, 1898, at Saratoff, Russia. At age two he came to the U.S. with his parents.

Carl attended school at Lillian not far west of Drummond, and later, school at Drummond.

On Jan. 22, 1918, Carl and Frank Bratt enlisted in the Army in WWI. Carl served in France and Germany, and was an interpreter at Luxemburg, Germany. He was in Paris, France, when the armistice was signed. Coming back to Drummond he worked on the railroad.

On June 5, 1920, he married Ida Lenz (same last name), they resided at Drummond where Ruth was born in 1921. Clyde was born at the Lenz homestead in 1927.

They have always lived at the ranch at Squirrel (east of the cemetery) where they farmed. Carl was active over the years dedicated to his work, farming, and his wife Ida and family.

Carl was always a promoter for the annual dog derby and various events such as; boxing matches, dances, and other entertainment.

Over the years, Carl was the color bearer (carrying the flag) for the American Legion on

Memorial Days. He was always busy in the community whenever and wherever he was needed to help farmers, friends, and neighbors.

In 1939, at the ranch he cleared away acres and acres of Quaking Aspen groves. One lone pine tree was left after all the groves were gone. From that time on, they named it, "Lone Pine Ranch", of which he was very proud.

Later, Carl and Ida lived in Ashton during the winter months and at the ranch in the summer. He farmed until he had a stroke in the early 1970's.

Carl was devoted to the Ashton Fire Department — always at hand to help.

Carl passed away Sept. 25, 1978, at Ashton.

Ida Lenz was born Jan. 8, 1901, at Hoskins, Nebraska, the daughter of Carl F. and Anna Kandler Lenz. She was six weeks old when her parents moved to Squirrel, Idaho, where they homesteaded and began farming.

June 5, 1920 she was married to Carl C. Lenz (her father was Carl F. Lenz, her brother was Carl P. Lenz). She resided with her husband Carl. C. Lenz on the Squirrel ranch, east on the Reclamation Road.

They had two children Ruth Anne and Clyde Carl. They have five grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Ida passed away in Idaho Falls, March 1978.



b.r. Kris, Alvin Carl, Diane, Travis,
f.r. Kacee, Ruth Lenz, Robyn Hiatt

Ruth Anne was born Nov. 29, 1921, at Drummond. Her parents moved to the Carl F. Lenz homestead at Squirrel.

Ruth attended grade school at Squirrel. During those years they never missed a day of school. Winter no matter, blizzards, Dad took Clyde and I in a covered sleigh and would play pinochle with the fellows at Axel Johnson's Store until time to go home after school.

Dances and card parties at Squirrel Hall, to the community was always fun. Parents always took their children. Maynard Bowersox and George Amen were faithful musicians over the years.

Ruth attended high school 1936 to 1940 - lived with Grandma Anna Lenz - in 1941 took up

beauty work, and in 1942 and 43 worked at Sun Valley.

Ruth always enjoyed music and going to the Warm River dances. In 1943 she was married to Alfred Hartwig. A son, Alvin Carl, was born at Rexburg, May 30, 1944.

Al was in the army during World War II, and they were later divorced.

In 1947, Ruth was married to Bill Hiatt (Alvin age 3), lived in Rigby. On May 6, 1949, Diana Ruth was born. They made their home at Ashton and Island Park until 1959 - moved to Idaho Falls where Bill was employed 19 years at the Elks Lodge.

Bill passed away August 9, 1986. Ruth is still residing at Idaho Falls.

Alvin Carl and his wife Kris live in Idaho Falls and have 3 children: Travis, Kacee and Robyn.

Diana also lives at Idaho Falls, previously lived at Ashton. She is presently employed at INEL as an illustrator. She has a fine art ability. She made an excellent sculpture from memory of her Grandpa Conrad Lenz. (She was 8 years old when he passed away). Also an oil painting as she would have pictured her great-grandma Sophia, in her garden at the top of the hill in Drummond.

Clyde was born May 27, 1927, at the Squirrel homestead. He always loved his dogs - then, it was Rin, our police dog. Over the years he had been faithful to them. Clyde enjoyed sports: skiing, boating, fishing, hunting, his favorite cars, and his motorcycle. He helped his dad farm at the ranch. He also worked for the forest service and was later, in 1960, employed with Fall River Rural Electric Coop as a lineman and shop foreman, retiring in July 1990.

In 1960 Clyde married Shirley Phelps (Renard) her daughter, Trish, was 4 years of age. They made their home on Idaho Street in Ashton, a beautiful home and yard.

Their daughter, Sheryl, was born Feb. 6, 1960 and a son, Brian, August 30, 1963. Over the years they were devoted to their family.

Shirley passed away Jan. 22, 1989, with a severe illness.

Clyde still resides at Ashton and is a proud grandfather of Amanda, age four — Sheryl's daughter, and Christin, Trish's daughter, age four. Sheryl and Brian reside at Idaho Falls so they can be near their Dad.

by: Ruth Lenz Hiatt

**FREIDRICH AUGUST LENZ
and
CHRISTINA STUENKEL**

Freidrich August Lenz was born March 3, 1866. He was from Leiferde, Germany.

Christina Stuenkel was born February 12, 1861. She was from Concordia, Mo. They were married in October, 1890, in Concordia, Mo.



b.r. August, Jr., Charles, Arthur, Louis,
Herman, f.r. Mildred Sellers (August, Jr.'s
wife) and Christina Stuenkel Lenz (mother)

August Lenz, Sr. made arrangements for several families to move from Concordia, Missouri to Squirrel, Idaho on January 7, 1907. He contacted the Missouri Pacific Railway Company in Concordia, who advised him that the rate was \$31.60 for fare on that date, but that on March 1st the rates would be decreasing. He made arrangements for immigrant freight cars to take possessions and on immigrant passenger car. The people could stay in the passenger car through the trip. They took lots of things: prized furnishings, quilts, farm animals, machinery, spinning wheels, food, lanterns, a variety of things to be used in their new homes.

Families who came with this group were the Martin Luctjens, Henry Griffels, Louis Kappleman, Henry Bollands, Walter and Herman Lenz, and their mother, and the August Lenz family. The latter consisted of August Lenz, Sr. (Freidrich August), his wife Christina Stuenkel Lenz, August Lenz Jr., Arthur L. Lenz, Charles W. Lenz, Wilhemine (Minnie) Lenz, Louis Lenz, and Herman Lenz.

They arrived in Ashton, April 3, 1907, with snow still on the ground. Friends met them and showered them with good wishes, then took them to their homes. The Lenz family first lived in a house next to Albert and Helen Scafe near the draw and slightly north. The boys and Mr. Lenz all worked for local farmers. Mr. Lenz was a carpenter so his skills were in demand. Art attended Lillian and Farnum schools. Herman attended Squirrel school. The family soon moved to their own farm on the Reclamation Road. The house was just across the street from the Warnke Store. August Lenz, Sr. died October 29, 1917. His daughter, Wilhemine, died the following December 12, 1918, with Spanish Influenza.

Christina Lenz and her sons continued to operate the farm. She was well known for her kindness and especially her hospitality for travelers on the Reclamation Road. On wintery nights she would

always keep a light burning in the window so travelers on the unimproved road would not become lost. Upon reaching her place travelers were warmed, fed, and given beds by Mrs. Lenz. Usually she did not accept or expect payment for these kindnesses. The neighbors fondly referred to her as "Tana Lenz".

Only two of the Lenz sons married. August married Mildred Sellers on March 31, 1918, in bend Oregon. He was returning from Fort Lewis, Washington, where he was inducted in the Army, but was released after only a few weeks. Mildred was the daughter of O.K. and Clara Sellers, who came to Idaho in 1914, at the urging of their friends, David and Clara Clouse. Mildred and August first lived on the Loch place, east of the old Zion Church, and later took over the Sellers place and rented ground to farm wherever they could. They had two children, Lyle O. Lenz, and Wilma Lenz Threet.

Herman Lenz, another son, married Marie Ronfeld, on Dec. 23, 1937. They settled on the "old Herman Lenz" property on Squirrel Creek. The other three brothers never married. Louis lived with his mother. Art purchased his own farm in 1920 and Charlie bought the "Cole Place" and later the Wadell Place on Squirrel Creek. Christina lived on the farm until November 1943, when illness forced her to be cared for by August and Mildred in Ashton. She died April 4, 1944.

August farmed with his son, Lyle, in the Kelly area until he was in his eighties. He and Mildred had purchased a home in Ashton in 1943 to enable them to have a place for their daughter to stay and attend school. They lived at the ranch at Squirrel in the summer and in Ashton in the winter. August died April 20, 1982. His son Lyle preceded him in death on March 17, 1982. Lyle had two sons, Clark and Evan. They continue to carry on the farming of the Lenz properties. Mildred is living in Idaho Falls near her daughter Wilma.

CHILDREN OF F. AUGUST AND CHRISTINA S. LENZ

- | | | |
|------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) August Lenz, Jr. | b- 1891 | d- 1982 |
| md- Mildred Sellers | | |
| (2) Carl Wm. (Charlie) | b- 1893 | d- 1978 |
| (3) Arthur L. Lenz | b- 1895 | d- 1974 |
| (4) Wilhemine (Minnie) | b- 1897 | d- 1918 |
| (5) Louis A. Lenz | b- 1900 | d- 1970 |
| (6) Herman Adolph Lenz | b- 1904 | d- 1990 |
| md- Marie Ronfeld | | |

CHILDREN OF AUGUST, JR. AND MILDRED SELLERS LENZ

- | | | |
|--------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Lyle O. Lenz | b- 1923 | d- 1982 |
| md- Roberta Madsen | | |
| (2) Wilma Lenz | b- 1931 | |
| md- Charles Threet | | |



Wilma and Lyle O. Lenz (brother and sister)
Mildred Sellers and August Lenz, Jr. (parents)

CHILDREN OF HERMAN ADOLPH AND MARIE RONFELD LENZ

- (1) Leona Katherine
md- Fred Nelsen
- (2) Lawrence Herman
md- Donna Bowen
- (3) Edward Henry
md- Jacqueline Sue Schuldt
- (4) Ellen Marie
md- Raymond Mullen

FRED LENZ and SELMA GRIFFEL



The Fred Lenz, Jr. family b.r. Michael, Fred, Jr., Don
f.r. Janet, Cheryl, Marie, Lynette, Kathy

Fred was born to Carl F. and Anna Kandler Lenz, 2-10-1891, in Hoskins, Nebr. He came to Idaho with his parents in 1901 settling in the Squirrel area. He farmed with his father as a young man.

On November 4, 1917, he married Selma

Griffel. They made their home on a farm east of Carl F. Lenz place.

Their daughters were: Viola, Thelma, and Maxine; also a son, Fred. The children were born between 1920 and 1930. They all attended grade school at Kelly, Dist #6.

Mr. Lenz died in 1947, and his wife Selma in 1972.

Fred, Jr. lives on the home place where the old red store building, owned by Mr. Wanke still stands. (Now used as a storage shed). Prior to Mr. Wanke's building the store, settlers traveled to Marysville and St. Anthony for supplies. Later on the store was purchased and its contents moved to a new building located 2 miles south of the Squirrel Cemetery.

The Squirrel Post Office also was located in the new building.

In 1916 a dance hall was built, and is still in use; community card parties are held during the winter months, and the hall is available for private parties and family gatherings.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Viola
md- Elmer Lenz (Walter Lenz' son)
- (2) Thelma
md- Norbert Lenz (Walter Lenz' son)
- (3) Maxine
md- Garold Troth
- (4) Fred
md- Marie Mackert

WALTER C. LENZ and LAURA LUETJEN

Walter Lenz was born Jan. 3, 1887 to Herman Ernst and Maria Stuenkel Lenz at Concordia, Mo. On May 15, 1889, Herman H. was born.

When Walter was about 3 years old, and Herman 11 months, the family went out West, to Oregon, hoping to find a farm to settle on. His father became ill shortly after arriving there and died in 1890.

Maria and sons then returned to Mo. and she supported her family by weaving carpets on a loom, to be sold. In 1907 Walter came to Idaho with Gust Griffel and spent several summers working, returning to Mo. each year for the winters.

He returned to stay permanently and built a one room log cabin in 1909; was engaged to Laura Luetjen that year. In 1910, he added 2 more rooms to the log cabin; and on April 6, 1911 he and Laura were married.

Early in the Spring of 1914, their house burned and rebuilding was done and in July of that year, their 1st child, Elmer, was born. Other children were Norbert, Hilma, & Shirley.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Elmer
md- Viola Lenz
- (2) Norbert
md- Thelma Lenz daughters of Fred Lenz
- (3) Hilma
md- Carl Ronfeld and moved to Nampa, Idaho.
- (4) Shirley
md- Darrell Burback at Nampa & moved to Ore.

Walter had the job of reading Fall River and canal gauges and reporting to Fremont Madison Irrigation District, along with farming. (Formerly his father-in-law read gauges).

When Walter, Laura and Shirley moved to Nampa, Idaho in the fall of 1943, Elmer took over the job of reading gauges. When he died in 1977; Viola was able to continue working for Fremont Madison Irrigation Dist. and still lives on the place Walter homesteaded. Laura died in 1978, and Walter died in 1979.

Written by Viola Lenz

Note: The following excerpts were taken from an article by Walter C. Lenz that was printed in the Oct. 4, 1973, Ashton Herald.

When I was a young man, about 20, I went west to Idaho to look around.

Born in 1887 at Concordia, Mo., I had been studying to be a Lutheran minister, following 7 years of Church grade school.

So when I first came to the Squirrel country, I worked on the Farmer's Ditch near a flour and grain mill. This mill was near the old Fall River Bridge close to what is now Pete Griffel's place.

The second year I came out west I worked on the Harrigfeld Ditch up by the Red Bridge. I also helped brother Herman Lenz farm that summer. We broke up some land and I lost my gold watch. It was one that had a lid you had to open to see the time. Well, the next year when we worked that field we found it. We wound it and it ran for a little while, but then quit.

That Fall I went back to Concordia College, 4th year, but got homesick for Idaho. When Spring came it got worse. I told our director I wanted to quit and he gave me quite a sermon, said most likely I would have a lot of bad luck.

Then that Spring the Martin Luetjen family said they were going to move to Idaho. That made me make up my mind to go back, too. (I later, in 1911, married Laura Luetjen and we had 4 children, Elmer, Norbert, Hilma, and Shirley).

As time went by more and more of us got interested in moving to Squirrel, Idaho—Henry Griffel and family, Gust, William, Fred, Selma and Nora—Louis Kappelman who married Frieda Griffel—August Lenz and family, August, Arthur, Charley, Louis, Herman and Minnie—Henry Bolland and

family, Mary, Katy, Frieda, Henry, Adolf and William—and my mother and brother Herman and myself.

August Lenz made the arrangement with the railroad for the immigrant freight cars and one immigrant passenger car. The immigrants could stay in the passenger car and wouldn't have to change cars at every station where the men change crews.

So the people took a lot of things along—mattresses, quilts, food, lanterns, spinning wheels, etc.

In our freight car we took a new Deering binder, a Sulky plow, my organ and one horse. I wanted to take my bird dog but August Lenz didn't want me to take him. The rest of the car was filled with what machinery August Lenz had.

At last we got to Ashton. Our trip had taken 13 days with the freight cars. A passenger trip took 3 days and 4 nights. I liked this trip so well I could have ridden all over the U.S.

Martin Luetjen had taken along a nice team of big mules. He also took 50 gallons of homemade molasses for himself and another for Carl Lenz, and most of his farming machinery.

Martin moved to 320 acres that Carl Lenz had just bought which was about two and one-half miles from the Wyoming line and about 2 miles from the forest line. The farmers there were still plowing with walking plows. They raised mostly oat, barley, and alfalfa hay. Some would raise 5 acres of wheat so they would have flour to bake bread. The wheat froze in the fields quite often. In the Greentimber district it was more hilly and draws, so they raised oats that they called 60-day oats. We didn't like it much on their side of the river.

Sometimes I would go to Fall River before church and catch a few trout for dinner. Bollands moved into a house 2 miles south, which was 1/2 mile west of the Squirrel Store.

When they picked us up at Ashton and took us to Squirrel, the snow was at least 2 1/2 ft. deep on the level. We had never seen that much snow before.

My mother and Herman rented a farm from Bill Lock, first house east of the Lutheran Church in Squirrel. Mr. Lock was a bricklayer in Ashton and lived there.

About 6 miles from Ashton was a long dugway in the road. The dirt was dug a way from the upper side of a hillside and pushed down the opposite side until the road was wide enough so 2 teams pulling wagons could pass each other. At the bottom there was a bridge just high enough so when the snow melted or heavy rains came, the water would not flow over the bridge. There was a dam above the bridge, and a flour mill which made flour out of wheat. This mill got its power from the water behind the dam on Fall River. When they wanted power they pulled the lever that let the water flow into a turbine, which would turn in a socket on a shaft. The other end of the shaft had a pulley with a wide belt. The belt came from inside the mill from another shaft with a big and

smaller pulley. This would provide the power to run the mill.

They also ground wheat, barley, and oats for the farmers. Before this mill, farmers had to haul their grain to St. Anthony and before that to Mud Lake, Idaho.

East of our farm was the Carl Lenz farm. He had come in 1901 from Nebraska. Across the road, south of our farm (Bill Lock), lived George Harrigfeld and south of him lived his brother, Chris.

One half mile west from there lived the Missionary Pastor Meyer. He had Church in his house.

The people who came to church were the families of Carl Lenz, George Harrigfeld, Garz, Truay, Rudolf Habekost, Carl Hohman, Reimanns, Kremin, Sturm, Louis Kappelman, Henry Griffel, Henry Bollands, August Lenz, and my mother, brother and I.

We gave this church quite a lift. We built a new Church in 1907. Henry Griffel was a carpenter and he directed the building. All of us helped build the Church and donated money to buy the materials.

We had bought 2 acres for the Church grounds. We sold our organ to the Church.

We believe we were the first Lutherans to start a Church in Idaho. Years later, some said we were the first to build a church and the first to support our pastor.

Some claimed there was a congregation in Wallace, Idaho, that rented a building and held services. We never knew for sure.

HERMAN H. LENZ and MARY AHRENTSCHILD

Herman Lenz, brother of Walter C. Lenz, came to Squirrel in 1906, from Concordia, Missouri where he was born May 15, 1889. He came to Squirrel and homesteaded on Squirrel Creek and took care of his mother who had been a widow since Herman was just a few years old. Herman served with the U.S. Army during World War I, returning to his homestead following the war.

Herman and Mary Ahrentschild were married in 1919 at the Lutheran Church at Squirrel, Idaho. Mary was a sister to Anna Bergman. Five sons were born to this couple: Donald R. Lenz, David W. Lenz, and Raymond W. Lenz, all of Melba, Idaho; Alden E. Lenz, Boise, Idaho; and James N. Lenz, Canoga Park, California. Two daughters also blessed their home, Marion K. Suchy of Boise, and Lucille F. Dykes of Tacoma, Washington.

They moved to Nampa in February of 1936, where he farmed until 1948. Mrs. Lenz died in 1941.

Mr. Lenz enjoyed hunting and fishing until his death February 11, 1973.

PHILLIP BERNARD LERWILL
and
EDNA VERIAN LEE



Phillip Bernard and Edna Verian Lee Lerwill

Phillip Bernard Lerwill and Edna Verian Lee lived in Monroe, Oregon until the spring of 1912.

Phillip and Claude Lee were informed by a friend, Perry Martin living one mile south and 1/2 mile east of France Siding that the State of Idaho was leasing unimproved land around Lamont for around \$2.50 and acre. Phillip and Claude made a trip to Idaho and Phillip leased 320 acres of sage brush land.

The State eventually put this ground up for auction and allowed the families to purchase the leased land. In the spring of 1916 we sold all our possessions in Oregon, including a Model T Ford, and with four children; Lois, Hubert, Doris, and Georgia, boarded the train at Monroe, Oregon. We were each allowed 200 pounds of baggage.

We got off the train at France Siding and walked to the Martin home. We remodeled a granary and lived there and Phillip rode horseback 3 miles to his new land which was 1/2 miles west of Lamont by the railroad crossing.

He bought six head of horses and a two bottom plow and went to work. Each night he turned the horses out and hobbled them. Some nights they wandered quite a distance. In September when school started at Lamont, we moved from the Martin place and lived in two tents until our house was built October 16th.

They ordered a pre-cut house out of Portland and he hired a handy-man to help him build the house. He also dug a well, and hauled and cut his wood into timber. He hunted for our winter meat.

The winters were severe and we walked down the railroad to school at Lamont in a one room log school house. Ralph Lamont was our first school teacher. He taught 1-8 grades. Lois Lerwill graduated from the 8th grade the first year. A couple

of years later they built a two room school house. Virginia Duke and Miss Kunkel were the teachers.

Around 1917 George Ferney from St. Anthony built a large room upstairs and social events were held there.

The fall of 1918, World War I had called all eligible young men to war. The flu epidemic was very severe and many died from the flu. This was our 1st or 2nd harvest at Lamont. My Aunt and one and one-half year old son, who had been born at our house (she had been living at Arbon Valley) came walking down the track the first of December. She was expecting another child. Her name was Olive Burks, sons were Malcom and Lennis Burks.

We had the threshing crew who were pulling bundles of wheat out of the snow and threshing the grain. The crew came and stayed right in our home, sleeping on the floors and our mother feeding them three meals a day.

Immediately my aunt became sick with the flu. George Ferney fixed the recreation room for a hospital room and my mother took my aunt there to nurse her. The Doctor came from Ashton and delivered the baby. My aunt lived only a few days, but the baby girl, Lennie, survived.

Schools were closed that year due to flu and the war. We kept my aunt's two children for two years until my brother Harold was born March 9, 1920. He also was delivered at our house. The railroad gave the train crew permission to stop at the railroad crossing by our house.

For several years we suffered drought conditions and very poor crops. My father was a very good farmer, and always got his crops in early and the harvest in before the storms in winter. Around 1930 he bought his first tractor and sold all those horses that had to be fed three times a day. He enjoyed not having the chores of currying, feeding, watering, and harnessing the horses, but he also loved all animals. He said he never made any money until he used a tractor.

My brother Hubert died in 1934, and at that time Harold was 12 years old. He stepped in and filled Hubert's shoes.

The winters were severe and the only transportation was by railroad, sleigh, and snowshoes, etc. Developing the Lamont community was not for sissies, hard work and a desire to be able to raise a family was always uppermost in our minds.

My father loved the freedom of living in the Lamont area. He enjoyed the view of the Teton Peaks, the good drinking water, and the privacy, but when he retired, he enjoyed an automatic furnace and electric stove, a luxury he never expected to have.

In 1945 our farm was sold to Harry and Elaine French. Phillip and Edna purchased an apartment building in St. Anthony.

Edna was often called as a midwife. She was called to deliver the Lee Gallagher children and the Harry French children, and many others.

Editors note: The above information was written by Georgia H. Lerwill Harris Cherry, and submitted by Garry Lynn Lerwill. The following notes, data, and general helpful information come from them also:

Governors of Idaho 1913-1926

1913-1915 John Haines, Rep.

1915-1918 Moses Alexander, Dem.

1918-1923 Davis W. Davis, Rep.

1923-1925 Charles C. Moore, Rep.

Families living in the Lamont region around 1916:

The Lamont family living on the right-hand side of the hill on Bitch Creek, where the road crosses Bitch Creek; Elmo, Clyde, Ralph, Grace, Belva Eloise, Elmo's two sons, Ben and Dean. Clyde married a Bailey girl, one daughter.

Schults family;

Conlins; Tom, Mary, & John.

Jasper Litton family; Ralph (St. Anthony lawyer), Ray, Ruth.

Gibson; Hazel, Berniece, Cora, Billie.

Niendorf; Harry, Paul (md. Berniece Gibson), Don, Harry (md. Hazel Gibson).

Elias Cook family living on Conant Creek; Joe & Lilly Cook had the post office in their home several years.

Elias Gardner, Bishop (Presiding Elder) of L.D.S. Church services at Highland; Ray, Laura, LaJetta, Reva and two others. LaJetta Gardner married Arvid Glover, who was a cousin of Alta Martindale Lerwill. (Alta married Harold James Lerwill). Their daughter was Utana Bean.

George Ferney came about 1917; Clifford, Lyle, Merlin, Lillian, & Leland. Lillian married a Wort from Jackson and they had the Wort Hotel. Merlin married Leona Atkinson from Highland area. Fred Morrison & Dolly & son Douglas. When Fred died, Dollic married Ernest French.

Frank and Ella Smith. When Frank died, Ella married Roy Callow. Frank and Ella had three children. They never attended Lamont school. Morrison and Smith's wives were sisters - they all came from Oregon.

The railroad was built around 1910 or 1912 from Ashton to Victor. About that time, they were building the Jackson Dam. Before the railroad was built they freighted the merchandise from Marysville on the Reclamation Road & over the hill to Jenny's Lake. Marysville was named after the residents living there by the name of "Mary".

Note: The following was written by Doris Ada Lerwill.

Papa always wanted to farm in a big way and raise grain. He went with Uncle Claude Lee to look at Palouse County in Washington. Papa had cousins there who were well-to-do farmers. The land was to high. Later they went to look at state owned land near Lamont, Idaho. They had quite a few friends who had gone up there from Oregon and they went and stayed with them.

We went to Idaho on the train. It was like a funeral the day that we left and I guess Mama and Papa Lee thought we would never see each other again. Mama (Edna), Hubert, Georgia and I went back for a visit in two years, and later Papa and Lois went. We landed at France Siding, June 1, 1916 in a snow storm. Each one was carrying baggage. We brought our limit. Each person was allowed a certain amount by weight. We walked up to Martin's place which was a couple of miles. They had a nice home. They were Perry and Minnie Martin and their daughter, Vera, who was about the age of Herbert.

Father ordered a ready-to-build house that was delivered in August. We lived in two tents while the house was being built. The house was quite nice for the times, and was the newest one around Lamont. It was four rooms, with two bedrooms, a kitchen, and a small living room. It was heated with a wood heater and a wood range for cooking. Later they built two rooms on.

One morning we got up and there was no sign of the chicken house. It was completely buried with snow. After digging it out we found the chickens huddled together, and all ok.

Oh, how cold it was. Sometimes in the morning when we woke up our eyelashes would be frozen. It was a good thing Mama had so much bedding and quilts she had made, and feather ticks. She made all of our clothes too, and washed them in water which had to be carried in from the cistern, but later we had a pump. We filled the water tank from Mud Springs with a bucket, but of course we were lucky to have the spring so close.

Papa and Mrs. Gardner played at the school for dances. Whole families went, and it was a lot of fun. Papa played his fiddle and Mrs. Gardner played the piano. They held church services at the school house. It was lucky if there was a minister close enough to come. I don't remember where the LDS held their services. We never heard of the Mormons until we moved to Idaho. Actually, the Gardner family is the only ones I remember that were Mormons at Lamont. I am sure there were more, yes, the Lamont family were too. The Gibsons, Niendorfs, Littons, Morrisons, Hornings, Smiths and us were not. A lot of these people had come from Oregon.

They had quite a big school enrollment at that time. We walked down the railroad track a mile and a quarter to go to school. Many times the men

on the section would give us a ride and I am sure it was against the rule.

Georgia, Herbert, and I always went with a lot of other kids, swimming in Conant Creek in the summer, which followed the winter, eventually.

Our first Thanksgiving in Idaho, Martins invited us for dinner. The snow was really deep on the horses. Usually in the winter everyone just cut across the fences which were covered and a crust that would sometimes hold the horses up, but when they broke through it wasn't so good. We had a lot of fun skiing behind the sled, holding on a long rope. We also skied down the hills. Our equipment consisted of a cheap pair of skis with a strap to put your foot through.

Papa fished a lot in the summer and we always had to catch grasshoppers for bait. That was all part of the fun for us.

After we got out of the eighth grade, we had to go to Ashton high school. Papa bought a small house in Ashton and we kids lived in it, in the school months and went to school. We always went home on the train for weekends.



b.r. Lois, Doris, Hubert, Georgia, f.r. center Harold Lerwill

CHILDREN OF PHILLIP BERNARD AND EDNA VERIAN LEE LERWILL

- (1) Lois
md- Mr. Nef
- (2) Doris Ada b- 1906
md- Arthur Say
- (3) Georgia H. b- 1908
md-(1) Clinton Harris
(2)- Jack Cherry
- (4) Hubert Lynn d- 1934
- (5) Harold James b- 1920
md- Alta Ruth Martindale

Note: Claude Lee and Rex Lee who farmed in our area were relatives of Edna V. Lee Lerwill mentioned above.



b.r. Harold, Garry, Alta, Brent,
f.r. Shirley, Danny, David, Marilyn Lerwill

CHILDREN OF HAROLD AND ALTA RUTH MARTINDALE LERWILL

- (1) Garry Lynn b- 1943
md- Verna June Josephson
- (2) Brent Lee b- 1947
- (3) Shirley Ann b- 1949
md- Jim Brock
- (4) David Harold b- 1953
md- Shirley Beard
- (5) Danny Philip b- 1954
md- Cathy Jackson
- (6) Marilyn Kay b- 1955
md- Jim Barnes



b.r. Lisa, Stacy, Jeff f.r. Garry, Verna, Ryan Lerwill

CHILDREN OF GARRY LYNN AND VERNA JUNE JOSEPHSON LERWILL

- (1) Jeffrey Lynn
md- Sandy Blake
- (2) Stacey James
md- Brenda Curtis
- (3) Lisa Cathryn
md- Scott Wright
- (4) Ryan Garry

LAWRENCE BRAINARD LINDSLEY
and
MARGARET HAWKES



Margaret and Lawrence Lindsley 1940

"Lawrence started collecting wrenches before he could walk," said his mother, Gertrude Spoor Lindsley, when reminiscing about her son's early interest in all things mechanical. "When he was three years old, he wanted the conductor to stop the train we were traveling on. He had spotted a wrench lying in the roadbed, wanted to get off and pick it up. He made such a fuss, his Grandfather Spoor, who was escorting us from our home in northern Idaho to Cheyenne for a visit, bought a wrench from one of the trainmen. Looking it over, Lawrence said, 'Not the same kind,' but thank goodness, it did settle him down and he quit howling, 'Stop the train.'"

The Lindsley line goes back to Walter de Lindsay of Normandy. A follower of William the Conqueror, he was granted large holdings in Scotland after 1066. Some of the family went to England in the train of James Stuart when he became king of England in 1603. Later in that century, two brothers emigrated to America, settled first in New Jersey, then moved to Connecticut. The New Jersey Lindsays began spelling their name Lindsley. Some of these Lindsleys settled in Tennessee and Kentucky.

The Spoors were emigrants from the Rhineland in Germany who took up land in the Finger Lakes country of upper New York State after the Revolutionary War. Lawrence's mother was born in Canandaigua, New York; his father on a plantation near Hickman, Kentucky.

His paternal grandfather, John Franklin Lindsley, sided with the Confederacy during the Civil War; his maternal grandfather, Linus Brainard Spoor, campaigned with the Union forces under Custer. True to their respective heritage, his northern-born mother always voted Republican; his Kentucky born father, Democratic.

After the Civil War, his grandfather Spoor worked his way westward with the Union Pacific, eventually settled in Cheyenne. There Linus and his son were employed as carpenters who did the special woodwork that distinguished the Union Pacific passenger cars of the post-Civil War era.

His grandfather Lindsley returned to Kentucky after the Civil War, and had a hat factory in St. Louis. When he travelled to Rico, Colorado, on business, he took his twenty year old son, Allen, with him. Allen Franklin Lindsley went out mining in the Colorado mountains with a partner and found a rich vein of ore. They sold out to a developer for the then princely sum of \$35,000. Taking his share, young Allen went sightseeing - - England, the Continent, the Mediterranean, South America - - until the money ran out. Then he came back, and was involved in the mining business in one capacity or another for the rest of his life.

Allen, drawn to the mining developments in northern Idaho, met Gertrude Spoor when she visited her married sister in Hope, Idaho. They began their married life in Hope, moved to Cheyenne for a time, then to the Centennial Valley of Wyoming.

Lawrence, born in Spokane, Washington, in 1903, was six years old when they moved to Centennial. To support the family, his father operated a store, worked some local mines, and travelled for a powder manufacturing company demonstrating the advances in dynamite and other explosives used in mining.

After finishing grade school, Lawrence attended the highly respected vocational-technical institution in Denver, known as the Opportunity School. Here, in addition to honing his mechanical skill, Lawrence learned all they could teach him about the recent addition to their curriculum, welding.

He learned even more from one of his first employers, a dour German emigrant knowledgeable about metals, their peculiarities and how to weld them. He also learned that this testy man used criticism, not compliments, as teaching tools.

"I show you all vot I know and still you don't know nottings," this master mechanic, welder, and machinist would complain.

"The next time I send you to do some ting, I do it myself," was his favorite putdown when something didn't measure up to his strict standards. As an expert in his field in the early 1920's when welding was new and scarcely understood in this country, he was a hard taskmaster. But he knew his trade - - and by the time Lawrence said 'I quit,' he had learned the trade, too.

As a welder, he worked in Denver and Fort Collins, Colorado; at Park City (now Sinclair), Casper and Laramie, Wyoming, then built his own portable welding rig and began contracting to do welding work for various construction companies in Colorado.

During this period, he married a Centennial girl. Jessie Sawyer. They had two daughters, Shirley

and Jessie; two sons, Lawrence, Jr. and Lloyd. They were divorced in 1931.



Lawrence B. Lindsley and Prince with
his portable welding truck 1947

Lawrence and his welding rigs found profitable employment with the contractors on the Dot Siro Railroad cutoff and the Gunnison Dam in Colorado. During his work at the latter, he met Don German, an engineer for the Bureau of Reclamation, who got him interested in coming to Idaho to do some work for the Bureau.

He contracted with the Bureau of Reclamation to install the pipe in Grassy Lake Dam in October, 1937, and to do diamond drilling and grouting work in the summer of 1938. He met and married Margaret Hawkes that year and they went to California where he worked construction, travelled for an equipment company, and did contract work during WWII. Their daughter, Helen, was born in San Jose, California, December 26, 1943. In the spring of 1946 they moved to Drummond, Idaho.

For nearly two decades, Lawrence had a tractor rebuilding and repair shop in Drummond. During that time, he served on the village board, was a school trustee, a volunteer fireman, was active in the Masons (Past Master of Ashton Lodge) and Eastern Star, and other community affairs.

Margaret was born in Ashton, January 9, 1919, grew up, literally, in Lillian. Her parents, Hazen and Helen Hawkes, had purchased and remodelled the building that served originally as the Lillian post office and store, located on the north side of the road across from the William G. Baird brick residence.

Grade school teachers included Mrs. Moon, Lucille Hudson Baird, Cleora Judd Baker, and a Mr. Miller. In the seventh and eighth grade, Laura Manning polished up her spelling skills to enable

Margaret to win the 1932 Idaho district spelling championship, a plaque and a loving cup.

In the 'school wagon,' with successive drivers: Henry Kidd, Van Clark, and Hazen Hawkes, she was transported to school in the company of other Drummond students that included, at one time or another the following:

Wayne, Leone, and Don Butler; Dick, Don, Emory, Marcine, and Virginia Clark; Margaret, Marian, and Jack Niendorf; Lucille Barrington; Lee Carlson and his brother; Woodard Sloss; Billie, Ethel, and Marjorie Fagin; Stella and Una Hendrickson; Bill, Dolores, and Thelma Brown; Francis Bratt; Emery Dewyer; Beth Kidd (Mahlon was not old enough for school); Harold and Joyce Hendrickson (Dexter didn't start school until after they moved to Drummond); Marion and Maxine Franz; Alta and Emery Hawkes (Gene didn't start grade school until Margaret was in high school). By 1931 the Clarks had moved to St. Anthony, the Niendorfs into Drummond, and the Butlers spent the winters in St. Anthony, so the school wagon did not have to go beyond the end of the lane.

Children not on that route-Amen, Newcomb, Nyborg, French, Miller, Garver, Bowersox-were transported to school, usually in rigs driven by their fathers, and they may have been reimbursed by the school board. For a time, there was a school in Grainville, under the jurisdiction of the Drummond school board, maintained for those children living on the north side of Conant Creek; and about 1932, the Board built a school on the road to the Nyborgs, to serve the families in the France part of the school district.

Getting to and from high school was more complicated. At that time, when graduation from the eighth grade, not sixteen years of age, was the requirement for schooling, parents had to underwrite the expenses of a high school education for their children. Most country students stayed in town during the school week, some working for their board and room, some paying for their board and room, or renting a room and 'batching.'

Margaret experienced all three types of accommodations and, like most students, came to favor 'batching.' As a freshman in St. Anthony, she boarded part of the year with Mary Lou Dedman and her parents, then with Glen and Lucille Baird, and when they moved up to the farm in the spring, with Wilma Cazier and her grandmother. Her sophomore year in Ashton, she worked for Cleora Judd Baker; when she was called away to southern Idaho, for Elaine and Claude Lee; while they were visiting in Utah, she worked for the Hunts, store owners in Ashton. Her junior year she batched in a room in the flats rented from Mrs. Cecil Ezell, an aunt of Lucille Baird's, who operated the telephone exchange in her home.

In her senior year, she and her sister, Alta, enrolled as a freshman, batched in rooms rented from

Joe and Effie Williams, as did Marian Franz and Edna Frank, and Orville and Lloyd McFarlin.

In the winter time, the youngsters, for 20 cents each, rode the train from Ashton to Drummond on Saturday morning, did their laundry over the weekend, stocked up on groceries, and returned on the Sunday afternoon train to Ashton. Some of those who made the weekend train trip in those days were: Bill Smith, Junior Garz (he caught the train at Grainville), Janice and Jack Jessen, Naomi and Jake Harshbarger, Orville, and Lloyd MacFarlin, Audrey Niendorf, Ruth and Thelma Garrity, Sylvia Engstrom, Harold and Joyce Hendrickson, Marian Franz, and Edna Frank.

After graduation from Ashton High School in 1936, Margaret took a business-secretarial course at Kinman Business College in Spokane, worked in the real estate office for Fess Fuller and in the Rogstad laundry. After her marriage she took some journalism and creative writing courses at San Jose State College, sold her first article at age nineteen, and has been writing in some form or another, ever since. She wrote a prize winning column that appeared weekly in the Ashton Herald for five years, won the Denver Post short story contest, researched and wrote a substantial portion of the articles in the Ashton Herald Fiftieth Anniversary issue.

Her research and writing about the Shoshone-Bannock Indians led to an acquaintanceship with members of the Tribal Council who offered her the position of Tribal Secretary in 1963. At that time, daughter Helen was working in Idaho Falls for the police department. During the week, Margaret stayed with Helen, commuted to Fort Hall, then on weekends returned to Drummond. In 1964 she went to work for Ready-to-Pour Concrete and continued to commute until they sold their house to Wilma and Billie Miller. Lawrence commuted from Idaho Falls to the Drummond shop until he finalized arrangements for moving the shop to Ririe in 1965. Since then they have made their home in Idaho Falls with Lawrence commuting six days a week to Ririe.

Editor's note: Margaret Hawkes Lindsley also authored a 375 page book in 1990, Andrew Henry — Mine and Mountain Major.

**MARTIN LUETJEN
and
DORTHEA WOLPERS**

Martin Luetjen came to Squirrel from Concordia, Missouri, 1908 and was met by the Carl F. Lenz family. Mr. Lenz had Mr. Luetjen and wife Dortha and their children stay with his family until their freight could be moved to where they would live.

Mrs. Paul Bolland says, "Gramma's family really moved in style as they rented a box car on the railroad and put all their possessions in it for the move. This included homemade barrels of molasses,

flour, home-dried fruits, plants, shrubs, seeds, and even a span of mules that father Luetjen was especially proud of. "He rode in the box car and the rest of the family rode in the coach."

Snake River Echoes

**LEO CURTIS MARSDEN
and
MARY GORDON**

Leo Curtis Marsden and Mary Gordon were born in Tooele, Utah. Mary Gordon's ancestors came from England and Scotland, and Leo Curtis's family came from England.

Curt and Mary had a happy childhood. They remember Indians coming into town to beg for food. As our Dad was growing up he did a little farming with his Dad and also hauled freight to Ophir (a small adjacent town) for some time.

Dad went on an L.D.S. mission to Kansas when he was a young man. When he came home from his mission he started working at the smelter in Tooele. He hated the job as it meant working in a very unhealthy atmosphere.

Mary was able to get enough education to become a school teacher. She taught school for two years which she loved.

Curt and Mary were married June 5, 1912 in the Salt Lake Temple. Mary was as short as Curt was tall. At that time there was a great movement of people from Tooele, Utah to Squirrel, Idaho. The Orme family especially. Curt came with a group of men to look for land. They liked what they saw. The fishing was fabulous at that time. Together with a banker friend he bought 160 acres of farm land right on Conant Creek. About three and one half miles east of the Squirrel store, and one mile south. Good neighbors at that time were the Sam Orme family, the Cooks, and Albertsons. They moved to Squirrel in the spring of 1916. They had two children, Rheva was 3 and Alyce, that was 6 months old. They bought and settled on 200 acres of land south and west of Highland school.

The move to Idaho must have been hard for our mother, leaving all her family and friends and conveniences of city life. It was really a pioneering experience. She loved flowers and all nice things. She didn't have, any of either for some time. The short growing season and shortage of water kept her from raising many flowers or much of a garden. She always planted a small garden and had a few California poppies. Ruth remembers our first place had a well that had to be pumped 100 strokes to even get water.

Their winters were spent in Utah until 1926. About that time they moved to a larger ranch (Gilbert Berry place) east of Highland, where they lived until they moved to Ashton in 1947. Their son, John, still owns and farms the Berry place. Three more children were added to the family after moving to Idaho, Ruth born June 5, 1917, which was also our parents



Ruth, Reva, John, Alyce, Sarah Gayle, f.r. Curtis, and Mary Marsden

wedding anniversary. John, was born September 13, 1920, and Gayle was born July 2, 1923.

Curt was a big strong, well built man. He always said he would rather work for a mean man than a slow man. When it came to shocking grain he was among the best. Someone once said that he handled a block of salt as if it were a biscuit.

He enjoyed farming and the outdoor life in spite of the constant struggle to make a living. Fishing was his favorite pastime and he enjoyed eating them. He especially liked horses and cattle. He ran cattle on the Squirrel Meadow range. During a period of ten years he was the only one running cattle there. He served as county commissioner for one term. Mary was more at home in the city, but made the best of pioneering on the farm. She was a good cook and Dad loved to eat Mom's good meals. She was always able to, add a few extra plates to the table at a moments notice.

They bought one of the first Model T Fords. It wasn't too practical, so shortly after the enclosed ones came out we bought one of them. It wasn't until 1934 and another new ford, that we were able to go to church, regular at Farnum. Dad was a counselor in the Bishopric where he served for several years. They both held teaching positions in the church. He was a good speaker and was often called on to speak at funerals.

The Marsdens attended the L.D.S. Church wherever the meetings were being held either in Lamont, Highland, Farnum, or Ashton.

Mary died January 5, 1953 and Curt died May 29, 1961. Dad was really lost for a while. He

later married LaVerna Robinson from Richmond, Utah. She took good care of him until his death on May 29, 1961.

By: Alyce Marsden Harshbarger

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Rheva | b- 1913 | d- 1973 |
| md- Earl Valvin Smith | | |
| (2) Alyce | b- 1915 | |
| md- Clifford Harshbarger | | |
| (3) Ruth | b- 1917 | |
| md- Walter Francis Bratt | | |
| (4) John | b- 1920 | |
| md- Helen Reiman | | |
| (5) Gayle | b- 1923 | |
| md- Robert Schubach | | |

RHEVA MARSDEN SMITH

Rheva Marsden Smith was born April 16, 1913 in Tooele, Utah. She was the first child born to Leo Curtis Marsden. When she was 3 years old, the family moved to a farm east of Squirrell, Idaho, where she grew up with her three sisters and one brother , Alyce, Ruth, Gayle and John.

Winters were severe in Squirrel and the Marsden family lived a long distance out from Ashton, Idaho. She went to Tooele High School her freshman and sophomore years, then she boarded at the home of Rose Edgington in Ashton during her junior and senior years. She was a good athlete. She liked basketball and was good at it. She graduated from Ashton High School in 1931 and then attended Ricks College one year.

On July 20, 1935, Rheva married Earl Valvin Smith. Four children were born to them. One daughter Beverly and three sons, Gordon Earl, Warren Neil, and Curtis Redge. They raised their family in Ashton. Earl was employed by the U. S. Forest Service when the children were small, and was stationed at the Bishop Mountain Lookout. He also worked as a potato inspector in the Ashton area. Earl passed away May 4, 1962.

Rheva loved music and she had an outstanding alto singing voice. She and Alyce did a lot of singing together in her growing up years, sharing their talent for the enjoyment of others in the church and the community.

Rheva also sang duets with Myrtle Millward and joined Gloy Lyon for a trio. She was a devoted member of the L. D. S. Ward and Stake Choirs. She liked any presentation to be practiced, well-prepared, and done right. She worked hard to make anything worthwhile. The highlight of her singing career was singing with the Tabernacle choir for a General Conference in Salt Lake. Only the best voices from each area were selected and it was an honor to be chosen.

Rheva donated her time and talent and knowledge for many years, teaching an appreciation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the very young, in her calling as Junior Sunday School Coordinator. She also taught many young women and men the value of life, both spiritual and personal. Her unique and successful leadership ability was evident in the way she carried out her church responsibilities. Earl was good to help her get where she was needed to be. At the many MIA dances, Earl would be sitting on the sidelines while Rheva took care of her assignments and to give her his assistance if it was needed.

Rheva's talents numbered many she was an excellent cook, enjoyed preparing family meals. Her children remember her fresh baked home made bread, and always shared her candy making especially dipped chocolates, which she made for friends and neighbors, and community social events during the holidays. Rheva never let a birthday or special occasion go by that she didn't have a beautifully decorated cake made up to surprise a person. It was to her that many of us went when we needed help in making something in crafts.

Rheva had a "green thumb" and won many battles of the soil. She raised an abundant vegetable garden every year which she shared with others, while preserving a winter's supply and cultivated a variety of beautiful flowers in her yard. She enjoyed creating floral arrangements.

But, these are her visible talents, like being a good listener, confidant, and friend. She would always take time to offer a strong shoulder to lean on during happy or sad times. She put her own problems in second place.

For 16 1/2 years, Rheva worked for Ross and Thayle Wynn in their hardware and furniture store.

Earl's help was also appreciated at closing time, he would come to the store and ask Rheva, "are you ready to go home, Hon?". or "Anything you need from the store, Hon?". He was not the kind of man who demanded an accounting of time or money from his wife.

In the last years of her life, Rheva took several short trips which she enjoyed to the fullest with her sister, Alyce and some of their friends. She was thrilled with a trip to Hawaii, a gift from her children, which she appreciated very much.

Rheva was a good daughter to her parents, helpful and loving to her sisters and brother, and just like a sister to several of her friends. She was a thoughtful daughter-in-law to Val and Mabel Smith. She had a special place in her heart for her daughters-in-law and appreciated them as her own. Rheva's grandchildren was her most loved treasures, as were her children for whom she expressed constant love and concern.

Rheva is remembered for her sense of humor. She always saw the brighter side and wanted everyone to be happy. She enjoyed having fun and was easy to laugh with.

Rheva lived a life of forthright honesty and service to her fellow men, and as a scripture states; "When ye are in the service of your fellowmen, ye are only in the service of your God". Rheva passed away January 26, 1973.

By: Daughter in-law, Judy Smith

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|-------------------------|---------|
| (1) Beverly Jean | b- 1936 |
| md- Arden Goulding | |
| (2) Gordon Earl | b- 1939 |
| md- Judy Ann Baker | |
| (3) Warren Neil | b- 1944 |
| md- Kathleen Ann | |
| (4) Curtis Redge | b- 1946 |
| md- Margo Karren Marotz | |

Alyce Marsden Harshbarger history is in Harshbarger section.

Ruth Marsden Bratt history is in Bratt section.

JOHN CURTIS MARSDEN and HELEN REIMAN

John Curtis Marsden was born in Tooele, Utah on September 13, 1920, the fourth child and only son of Leo Curtis Marsden and Mary A. Gordon. The little redheaded boy was give the name "John", after both his maternal and paternal grandfathers, and "Curtis" after his father.

As most boys are, John was always close to his mother, and enjoyed the stories she used to read to him. His favorite was "The Little Lame Prince". His dad always sang songs with the kids while they were working and he had several favorites; one entitled



b.r. DeeAnn, Helen, Mary Lee, Jeanie,
f.r. Steve, John, and Gary Marsden

"Kicked Ole Nellie in the Belly in the Barn." (John's own children and grandchildren loved hearing him sing that song to them.)

John began grade school in Tooele, then, when his parents bought land in Idaho and moved to Squirrel, he went to the little Highland School about a mile away. One of his favorite teacher's was Gertrude Tanner. It was she, who made the boys stop calling him "Red", a nickname he always hated.

Farm life was a busy one for John and when he went home from school there was always wood to chop, animals to feed, and water to haul. He and his sisters took turns working the pump handle. During vacation time in the summer they herded sheep and cattle.

During his high school years he lived in Rexburg with his sisters, Alyce and Ruth. He learned to have a healthy dislike for all food that was cooked together in one pot. He used to fry eggs for breakfast by putting the electric iron upside down between two chairs and setting the fry pan on it. He said he would have starved to death if it hadn't been for two friends, Frank and Wayne Stephens, who used to invite him to their home where he enjoyed home baked bread every night. He was sure Mrs. Stephens didn't notice another mouth at the table. At Madison High School, John was active in FFA and enjoyed the livestock judging. He graduated in 1938.

Back in Squirrel John thought he would settle down to farming, the thing he always enjoyed most, but when World War II erupted he joined the Merchant Marines as a boiler man and served on the S. S. Fairland, S. S. Donner Lake, and the Dashing Wave. When he worked in the boiler room he would have to stand watch for 12 hours and he would sit on a bench and hold a pipe between his knees. When he dozed off the pipe would clatter to the floor and awaken him.

His favorite port was Hawaii and he always planned to go back there one day and take Helen to visit the Hawaiian Temple. His leave time was spent at

home plowing and cropping in the spring and harvesting in the fall. He bought the first truck they ever owned with his first earnings in the Merchant Marines.

John met Helen Reiman before he joined the Marines and they had dated a couple of times, but she had known him since she was 13 and had seen him in a Sunday School class in the Farnum Ward, and knew that he was the man she would marry someday. When he was released from the Merchant Marines they were married December 10, 1946 in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Helen was raised in Warm River, Idaho and was the second daughter of Joe and Blanche Murdoch Reiman. She attended grade school at Warm River and when she and her sister Jean began high school the family moved to Ashton. She graduated from Ashton High School in 1942. She rouged peas in the summer and worked at sorting peas in the winter. Of course there was potato picking in the fall if there was to be any money for new clothing or other necessities. She began working in the City Drug her second year out of high school and that is where she met John again.

John and Helen struggled together to make a living by farming and ranching. They lived in Ashton in the winters for two years and then purchased the Laura Orme home and farm. They lived there the year around until their oldest daughter, Jeanie began grade school, then they moved to a home they had purchased in Ashton. Over the years they furnished two homes so all that had to be moved in the spring and fall were clothes and bedding.

They remembered the winters in Squirrel. They would put all their weeks supply of eggs and cream in the covered sleigh and go across the field to John's sister Alyce's, where the jeep was parked. They would transfer all the produce and two kids into the jeep and drive another two miles to the Squirrel Store, then transfer everything again to the car that was parked there, and go into town. It never failed that as soon as they got to Ashton it would begin to blizzard and they would rush back home the same way they came out. One memorable time they stopped at Alyce's and had left the team and sleigh tied out by the garage while Helen fixed Alyce's hair. The team got loose and started back home on the run, scattering eggs and cream all along the way. The eggs that hadn't been broken were frozen, so rations were pretty short for awhile after that. They finally got a snow-plane and it would eliminate the jeep at least.

Through the years of 1947 to 1960 John and Helen had five little Marsden's come to join them. Jeanie, Gary, Steve, Mary Lee and DeeAnn. What a joy they were!

John worked with the Boy Scouts for nine years and was presented a plaque for "Outstanding Scout Master of the Year". The family jokes that all it cost them was the interiors of two station wagons!

John never was much for doing dishes after his scouting trips, and he would bring the soot covered kettles home and toss them out on the lawn, and Jeanie and Helen would end up cleaning them.

John held many Church positions through the years, as President of the Young Mens Mutual, Stake Mission, First Councilor to Keith Nyborg, High Council, President of the High Priest Quorum and Sunday School Councilor. Through most of his years he suffered from problems with his hips. Because he was a big man he thought he could lift anything. He had five total hips, and two open heart surgeries within a period of 20 years.

John and Helen's second Son Steve, passed away October 5, 1989 from a brain tumor, leaving his wife Mary and two sons, Gichin 9 and Tyler 5. And a week later, October 12, 1989, John passed away of a heart attack. He was on his farm in his tractor, that was where he loved to be.

His Christian attitude was an example to all who knew him. He was always willing to go the extra mile in helping others. His philosophy was hard work and common sense, great strength, both physical and spiritual, were John's hallmark.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Jeanie b- 1947
md- Kim V. Jenkins
- (2) Gary John b- 1951
md- Susan Ann Martz
- (3) Steve "R" b- 1955 d- 1989
md- Mary Lynn Taylor
- (4) Mary Lee b- 1957
md- Charles Lee Dawsey
- (5) DeeAnn b- 1960
md- Guy Pate Johnson

SARAH GAYLE MARSDEN

Sarah Gayle Marsden was born July 2, 1923, the last child born to Curt and Mary Marsden. She was born in Tooele, Utah.

She was raised in the Squirrel area along with her sisters, Rheva, Alyce, Ruth, and Sarah Gayle, and her brother John. Being the youngest, she was "the apple of her parent's eye". She went to elementary school in Tooele, Utah and Highland grade school in the Squirrel area. She graduated from Madison High School in Rexburg, Idaho.

Soon after graduation she went to Salt Lake City, Utah, to work. She met and married Robert Schubach, July 19, 1949. They had two children, Judith Ann, born June 5, 1951 and Henry Robert, born April 7, 1954.

They now have three grandchildren which they enjoy very much. They live in Salt Lake City, in the summers and in Palm Springs in the winter. Both are ardent golfers.

By: Alyce Marsden Harshbarger

PERRY MARTIN and MINNIE FRENCH

Perry Martin was born May 15, 1871, in Willows, California, the son, of William Martin and Nancy Jones Martin.

Minnie Myrtle French was born March 10, 1881, in Loup City, Nebraska, the daughter of Ruben Sampson French and Ida Mae Norris.

Perry and Minnie French Martin and their daughter, Vera, came to Idaho in 1914 on the train from Oregon. They came to France Siding in a box car bringing their household belongings, horses and everything they had, in same car, to the place they had homesteaded, one and one-fourth miles southwest of the France Siding, it being the best and closest place to unload.

Vera, being 10 years old, said she could remember watching them unload the horses and everything from the boxcar. They lived on the homestead and farmed for a number of years. Two of Minnie's brothers, Chester and Harry French, came from Oregon to stay with them and work for Perry on the farm. They also lived in the Squirrel area for a few years and farmed there.

The Perry Martin homestead, today, is known as the Miller place, being owned by Bill Miller, whose sons, Joe and Bill, farm the place, since the passing of their father.

Perry Martin died May 8, 1941, at Idaho Falls, Idaho. After Perry's passing, Minnie went to Eugene, Oregon, to be close to her daughter who was living there at the time. Minnie passed away Nov. 15, 1968, at Eugene.

Vera Martin Webster still lives at Eugene, Oregon.

By: Doug and Darlene French

CHILDREN OF RUBEN SAMPSON AND IDA MAE NORRIS FRENCH

- (1) Minnie Myrtle b- 1881 d- 1941
md- Perry O. Martin
- (2) Charles Ernest b- 1886 d- 1968
md- Anna Nora Piper Morrison
- (3) Chester Norris b- 1900 d- 1986
md- Geneva Christensen
- (4) Harry Wilbur b- 1903 d- 1978
md- Elaine Hill

Note: there were eight other children in this family who did not come to this area to live.

JOHN MCFARLIN and DAISY

John McFarlin came to the town of Drummond to seek employment and make their home. He worked for Loyd Niendorf in his farming business for a while. Later he acquired the building

just north of the George Baum Store, where he set up a barber shop which also had a couple of pool tables, where the men could play a game or so while waiting their turn for a haircut.

They lived most of their years in Drummond in a two-story yellow frame house just east of the above mentioned building.

John was the Rural Route US Mail carrier for many years. He used a horse drawn sleigh in the winter. It had a canvas covered top with a small wood burning stove to keep him warm. In the summer he used his car and later on a jeep. He delivered mail on the route that ran west and south of Drummond.

He retired from the mail route in 1958 and soon moved away. He and his wife Daisy had three sons; Orville, Lloyd, and about 20 years later a son, Larry.

MERRICK FAMILY HISTORY



b.r. Harriet, George (Jr.), George (Sr.),
Ruth, f.r. Charles, Frank, (Mary not shown) Merrick

Hattie Henry Merrick was born in Virginia, Illinois, on June 8, 1871. Virginia is in Lincoln County, maybe 20 miles from New Salem where Abraham Lincoln started his law practice.

Her father, Ira B. Henry, became the pastor at the Methodist church in Virginia. He was a veteran of the Civil War, an officer in the Illinois detachment of the Union Army. While in the service of his country he contracted tuberculosis and was mustered out before the war ended. Soon after, he enrolled and completed a degree at Northwestern University. This was followed by divinity school. His first charge was the Methodist church in Virginia, Illinois, where Hattie was born.

An important event for Hattie was her father's transfer to the pastorate at Illinois Wesleyan College in Bloomington, Illinois. Later she would attend and graduate from this college.

Because of his deteriorating health, the Reverend Henry sought and received a transfer to the warm and drier climate of the southwest (the only treatment for tuberculosis in those days). His final

church was in Mason, Texas, about 100 miles west of Austin.

It was near Mason a small ranch that my Grandmother Hattie spent her teen years. In addition to her family and church, music and horses were her teenage loves. She became an expert rider, always riding sidesaddle. In those days "proper" women wore skirts and therefore could not ride astride as is seen today.

While taking the census in the area, Hattie's father was soaked by a rare rain torrent, and took a chill from which he never recovered. She was 19 at the time. Her mother, Nellie Case Henry, disposed of the property and moved the family back to Bloomington, Illinois, where Hattie and her sister Ruth enrolled at Illinois Wesleyan College. The family lived on the father's Civil War pension during the time.

Music was an important part of Hattie's life and a major emphasis in her college program. She was an accomplished pianist and vocalist. A second academic emphasis was in religion, which led to a vocation and first job as deaconess and assistant pastor to the Methodist church in Mt. Pleasant, Utah.

George F. L. Meyrick (Merrik) was born October, 1871, in Utah. He grew up in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. While in Mt. Pleasant she met George Fredrick Louis Meyrick (Merrick). It was her love of horses and riding that brought them together. He was an accomplished horseman and owned some fine stock. Riding together led to marriage, a change of religious emphasis for him, and a change of name for her. They were married on her birthday, June 8, 1897.

Some of the last good land opened for homesteading was in the high plains of southeastern Idaho. The year following their marriage, George F.L. Merrick, and a friend, Chris Christensen, rode a freight wagon to Ashton, Idaho, to look for homestead land. He selected and filed on 160 acres bordering Fall River in the vicinity of Conant Creek. The land practically lay in the shadows of the Teton Mountains, noted mountain range of Jackson Hole, Wyoming.

The sight was magnificent, but the area was hard and, at times, cruel. The elevation was over a mile high and the country to the west was high desert. This translates into lots of snow, lots of cold, long winters with lots of wind, and short growing season. For dry farming land, on which the Merricks settled, the climate would change from adequate rainfall one year with a good harvest, to drought the next, in which they would be lucky to get back their seed.

Today, with dams on the Snake River and its tributaries, irrigation has turned the country into a premier seed-potato producing area. (Interestingly, George freighted supplies to the first dam site on the Snake River, and he raised one of the first prime patches of seed potatoes.)

Such was not the case when Hattie moved into the two-room log house with the sod roof which

had been built by her husband. The previous year George had "gotten out" his house logs (when he had filed on his homestead.) The second year he moved household goods and Hattie's piano from Mt. Pleasant to the homestead by covered wagon, raised the cabin, and sent for her.

The Union Pacific Mainline traveled through Ogden, Utah. When the mines at Butte, Montana, became major producers, a branch line was built to Butte from Ogden. This line passed through Idaho Falls. Hattie rode this line to Idaho Falls, was met by her husband and taken to their new home, the two-room log cabin near Fall River.

At the time she was pregnant with her first child. Fredrick was born, lived just 32 hours, and was buried near the site of the log home. A year and a half later another son was stillborn. Before the third child (George) was to be born, grandmother returned to Mt. Pleasant, Utah, to be near better medical help. The other children Ruth, Frank, Charley and Mary, were born at Farnum, Idaho, the address of the homestead.

Mr. Merrick worked for the Highland Ranch, a large incorporated ranch to the east near the small town of Squirrel. He was foreman of the irrigators. His expertise probably came from being raised in Utah where the Mormons perfected the science of irrigation in the West. (It has been rumored that a few Mormons could actually run water uphill!)

Each year he would break out a few extra acres on his homestead. Within five years he was farming about 30 acres. He would cultivate and plant before assuming his duties with the Highland Ranch, and harvest in the fall after he had completed his duties at the ranch. This left his wife alone with her youngsters. One summer the family moved to "the ranch" where the family lived in a spare granary.

During those summers (and at many other times) Hattie did all the outside chores, which included feeding and looking after a dozen head of cattle, several horses, a sow with little pigs, and also milked four cows twice a day. She always had a flock of chickens and a big garden.

Except for such things as salt, sugar and a few staples, the family's nutritional needs were met by the farmstead. Once each week Hattie would make the three-and-one-half-mile trip to Marysville to trade eggs and butter (which she had churned by hand) for salt, flour, cloth, etc. To do this she would saddle her faithful mare Old Maude, tie on the eggs and butter, mount the horse, and ride over to a fence where her children George and Ruth were perched. George would climb on behind the saddle, and Ruth was placed in front of her mother in the saddle. They would ford Fall River, which could be swollen with extra water in the spring, and made the trading trip to Marysville.

In later years they purchased a white-topped buggy for the trek as there just wasn't enough room on Old Maude for more children! After the

acquisition of the buggy, Hattie harnessed the mare, hitched her to the buggy, loaded the buggy, and again forded the river.

For flour, on several occasions throughout the year, Mr. Merrick would fill 40 sacks with wheat, take them to the mill in St. Anthony (a town about 17 miles away), and return with 10 sacks of flour plus a little cash.

Hattie was an expert seamstress. She made all the clothes for the family. Most sewing was performed on a treadle-operated sewing machine and fancy work was done by hand.

Water was hauled from Fall River in barrels. The barrels were on a sled which was pulled to and from the river by horses. Enough water for one week was drawn. Not until later when the family moved to a frame house near Conant Creek did the family enjoy water from a well. This well was dug by hand. Hattie and a neighbor raised the dirt in a large bucket to the surface after Mr. Merrick had dug it out down below. During dry years, the well would dry up. Then water must again be hauled in barrels for domestic use and for the chickens. At these times the stock must be trailed to Conant Creek to drink, then returned to their pastures and corral.

In addition to the above, the normal housewife and family duties were also attended to. Cooking was done on a range for which wood must be cut, packed and burned. Irons for ironing (and everything was ironed) were heated on this stove. The stove served as a water heater. In addition to the teakettle, a water reservoir was attached to one side of the firebox for such purposes.

At first, washing was all done by the hand-operated washboard. Later Mr. Merrick built a lean-to on the cabin and bought a hand-operated washing machine with a hand-operated wringer (before, the water was wrung from the clothes by hand.) In those days, clothes were washed in water as hot as one's hands could stand. The soap was homemade and rather high in lye. During the summer months, washing, ironing and baking were stiflingly hot for farm women in those pre-electric days. Finally, all clothes had to be hung outside on drying lines. In the winter months they froze and would have to be moved inside to complete the drying process.

Mr. Merrick freighted materials to a dam being built on the upper Snake River. The site is in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. It was to enlarge Jackson Lake from which water would be drawn to reclaim dry desert land and convert it to irrigated land in southeastern Idaho. The road over which he freighted is still known as the Old Reclamation Road.

At that time the closest railhead was at Ashton, Idaho. Here materials (his freight loads were generally 50-pound sacks of cement) were transferred to wagon boxes and taken through a mountain pass between the Teton Range and Yellowstone Park to Moran Junction, 70 miles away. The trip would take seven days, four days over there, and three days back.

He did this between spring planting and fall harvest, and sometimes was able to make a trip or two after harvest. When snow came, which was generally early in the high country, the route was closed. Again, during these trips Mrs. Merrick would be alone.

There was lots of family singing around the piano. Some of Hattie's most joyful moments came when she was leading and singing with a group. Especially when the music was popular church hymns. Her love of music was well-known in the area, and though she was not of the Mormon faith she was asked to and did participate in many of their programs, especially when they needed someone to play the piano, sing or give a recitation.

In the early years the Mormon neighbors wanted to have a school for their children. For several summers Hattie taught the school in the log building which served as their church and meeting house.

The nearest Methodist church was in Ashton, six miles away. Sunday School and church were important to her and the family attended both. Many times she filled in for teachers or leaders who might be absent. When the family couldn't go to church, she always had Bible readings and simple service at home. Generally, each day she had a religious service before breakfast, at which time she would read and discuss a passage from the Bible and offer a prayer.

In 1909 Mr. Merrick, with the help of neighbors and his brother Hy (Hyrum), built a frame house on the Conant Creek side of the property, about one-half mile south of the location of the log cabin. This was a two-story home, two bedrooms upstairs and a kitchen and living room down.

In 1916 when their son George was 13 and had finished the eighth grade, his mother insisted that he attend high school. Ashton, six miles away, had the closest high school. George rode a pony to the school in Ashton during the fall and spring of that year.

The next year when daughter Ruth, the second child, finished the eight grade at Farnum, the family farm was beginning to pay quite well. Mrs. Merrick proposed and pressed for a move "to town" (Ashton) so both youngsters could attend high school. A house was rented and the family moved. This no doubt was one of the highlights of Hattie's life. She immediately immersed herself in the work of the Methodist Church, spending parts of three or four days a week in duties associated with the church. She also did her bit "for the school and community," but the church was the important part.

That Christmas, according to son George, was a "wonderful, wonderful Christmas." The family ranch was quite profitable and things were "very pleasant." There was a large celebration at the church in which Mrs. Merrick had a large part. The Christmas dinner was "a thing to behold." The Christmas tree and gift giving was warm fruitful and happy.

Then, during the night of January 10, Hattie called out in a funny way. Everyone rushed into the

bedroom to find she had a stroke. She couldn't talk or use her right hand.

As spring came, work on the ranch still had to be done. The oldest son George moved out there and boarded with the people who were renting the house. Then on April 10, 1918, a buggy appeared in the driveway. Someone had come to tell him his mother "was gone."

The funeral was big, many people came. Hattie was buried in the cemetery at Ashton Idaho. She left her husband George and five children: George (15), Ruth (13), Frank (12), Charles (7), and Mary (4).

Ruth took over the household duties and served as a second mother to "the little ones" after their mother's death.

Mr. Merrick never remarried and did the best he could to be father and mother to his children. He lived alone for many years and lived with his daughter Ruth Hossner and her family and also with his son Charley's family. He died on December 10, 1954, at the age of 83.



f. r. Carles (Chuck), Frank, Mary, George Merrick

(Condensed from family history, The Grandmother I Never Knew: Hattie Henry Merrick, by Harry George Merrick

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|--------|-----------|
| (1) Son | b 1899 | d- Infant |
| (2) Son | b 1901 | d- Infant |
| (3) George H. | b 1903 | |
| md- Dora Wright | | |
| (5) Ruth | b 1904 | d- |
| md- Ralph Hossner | | |
| (6) Frank J. | b 1906 | |
| md- Ione Jensen | | |
| md- Dortha McClane | | |
| (6) Charles I. | b 1910 | |
| md- Dora (Billie) Peterson | | |
| (7) Mary | | |
| md- Richard Elhert | | |

**FRANK J. MERRICK and 1st IONE JENSEN
and 2nd DORTHEA Mc CLANE**



Frank Merrick family

I was born October 9, 1906, in Farnum, Idaho on the ranch that Wayne Oberhansley owns now (1990). My father and mother, George and Hattie Henry Merrick were the first family to homestead between Conant Creek and Fall River. A 640 acre plot of land had been set aside for the school district called the Cunningham Ranch.

The reason Dad settled in that area was the water, which was hauled from Falls River in barrels on a skid to our log house with dirt roof and we had to cross the river in a buggy when we went to Ashton to shop. A mid-wife named Miss Staley attended mother

when I was born. I was born at 9:15 in the morning (which I knew was true as I was there).

I went to Farnum school several years until my mother died in 1918. I was in love with Verna Schofield and Mary Brotherton, though they didn't know it.

I attended Ashton school, less one year, when I ran away and attended Wasatch Academy in Mt. Pleasant, Utah.

I was married to Ione Jensen, who was teaching at the Farnum school in 1928. We moved to St. Anthony in 1930 and worked in the seed house, herded sheep, worked in shearing sheds, sold magazines Idaho Farmer, and any other job I could do to make a buck or two.

My wife Ione died in 1938 giving birth to our daughter, Ione Merrick (Bush). At that time I was back at the ranch in Farnum so I sold out and went to Salt Lake to become a barber. I barbered awhile in Salt Lake and Gooding, Idaho.

I have three children from my wife, Ione: First, Glenda Merrick (Bayless) who lives in San Bernardino, California, who is a successful business woman, a CPA, teacher and chairwoman of a bank in Rialto, California.

Second, Bryant Frank Merrick, who has taught English in Everett, Washington, for 27 years.

Third, Ione Merrick (Bush) who lives in St. Anthony and has worked for the State Youth Services Center for about nine years.

My fourth and fifth children were from my second wife, Dorothea McClane: Hal and Jana Merrick (Anderson). Jana lives in Kemmerer, Wyoming, and is a housewife.



Frank Merrick family

I married Dorothea McClane in 1940. She was also a teacher at Farnum. Incidentally, I was on the school board when we hired her.

After getting fired in a barbering job at Gooding, I decided to go to California so I found four other people who also wanted to go and I charged them \$5.00 each and off we went to California.

After getting in Los Angeles, I decided I wanted to be a bar tender so after two weeks of schooling I got a job near Santa Anita Race Track.

Dorothea came down from Idaho and I quit bar job and went to Long Beach to work for Darnell Caster working in shipping room for \$.75 per hour.

War was declared and Dorothea and I went to work for Douglas Aviation in Long Beach. We worked on A20's, A26, C47, B17 and C84 airplanes. At Douglas's peak there were over 40,000 people working there, more than any city in Idaho. After getting laid off from Douglas, I went to work for War Assets as shipping foreman dispensing of the surplus materials left over after the war. When that job was finished, I went to work for North American Aviation working on A-T6 trainers, F86, F100, X10, Hound Dog, Souza, USA program, all space crafts to moon.

I worked for Rockwell as a leadman and supervisor in quality control for over 25 years and retired in 1974.

I got interested in coin collecting and for several years travelled to the coin shows throughout the west, which was a very successful and rewarding experience.

I have 32 offspring and am head of 5 generations in my family. I have been president of the North American Coin Club, one of the largest in California; vice president of AARP and after retiring, was on City Museum board; served on SCAT team in 1983-84 and again in 1989-90, which is the governing board of the Senior Citizens center, which has a membership of over 200 seniors.

While I worked for North American Aviation and Rockwell International, we would take my vacation by going to Idaho. We were glad to take the thousand mile trip, one way, but happier to get out of the mosquitoes and back to California, but the next year we'd do the same thing.

My wife Dorothea died of cancer in 1984 after 44 years of marriage. During her sickness we heard they had a cancer clinic in Matamoros, Mexico, across the border from Brownsville, Texas. The treatment was not successful though we spent over four thousand dollars. We then took her to the University of California of Irvine under the care of Dr. Disia, supposedly the best cancer doctor of the country. He put her on the new Interform (sic) program introduced by experts of the government which was free to about 15 patients and would cost the government around \$90,000 but Dorothea was too far gone for it to help her.

Our daughter Jana and Jay Anderson had moved to Midland, Texas, and were a great help

assisting Dorothea while she was in Brownsville, Texas.

I now live in Garden Grove, California, which is centrally located in southern California near Knotts Berry Farm, Disneyland, and home of the Angels baseball team (owned by Gene Autry), Crystal Cathedral, the Queen Mary and other interesting places.

In conclusion, after a span of eighty-three years, I always check the obituaries in the morning paper. If my name doesn't appear, I feel I'm good for another day.

I've had good days and I've had bad days; I've had sorrow and joy, but it's still been a good life. Adios.

Written Feb. 1990

EMMA IONE JENSEN MERRICK



Ione Jensen Merrick

Emma Ione Jensen was born in Mancos, Colorado, 4 December, 1906, to Daniel Christian Jensen and Emma Adella Decker Jensen.

Ione's parents lived on a ranch in Mancos for the first few years of their marriage under very arduous conditions. Rattlesnakes were so numerous that pigs were raised to kill the snakes and keep them under control. The water was so alkaline that it had to be filtered through charcoal and stored in cisterns. The cisterns couldn't be sealed off very well and were often infested with small ugly lizards called water dogs. The soil was thin and barren. As a result, crops were stunted and sparse.

There were still many Indians who lived in the area. They were no longer hostile to the settlers, but they often visited the ranches for handouts of food and sometimes to help themselves to whatever they fancied. On one occasion a tall, strong buck walked into the Jensen house without knocking, which was quite customary for them, and stood by the door watching while Mrs. Jensen was bathing her small daughter, Ione. The Indian showed a keen interest in the little girl because she had dark brown hair and quite a dark complexion. Without warning the Indian buck picked Ione up and offered to trade for her. He told Ione's mother that she was a "fine papoose" and

he would like to have her very much. Obviously, Ione's mother didn't negotiate any trade with him.

In 1909 the Jensen family purchased a farm at Chapin, Idaho, which is about 6 to 8 miles south of Driggs. They farmed there for about 2 years then the parents separated and were later divorced. Mrs. Jensen, Della, and her four small daughters, Clarice, Ione, Lutran and Dea, who were between the ages of 7 and just a few months old, came in a white-top buggy down to the Egin-St. Anthony area, where Mrs. Jensen started teaching school to support her family.

Eventually Mrs. Jensen had a home built on the south side of St. Anthony. Ione's daughter, Ione Merrick Bush, still resides in this home.

Mrs. Jensen taught in various schools in the St. Anthony area. Her daughters, including Ione, attended school in St. Anthony. Ione graduated from St. Anthony High School on May 29, 1925.

Ione was a very good student academically. In her 1925 yearbook, *The Tattler*, it states in the class "Will and Testament" that Ione would "bestow her studious nature on Jennie Meredith." She also won 2nd prize in the chemistry essay contest of 1925.

When her class started high school there were 63 members, but by graduation in 1925 the class had diminished to 36 graduates. As a Senior she was one of 14 students who belonged to the Teacher's Training Class that had been organized in 1924 by Mrs. Harriet C. Wood.

It appears she had a goal for several years to become a school teacher. The Teacher's Training class helped prepare high school students to take the teacher's examination then go on to a Normal school, either Ricks or Albion.

Ione, as a senior, took and passed the required nine exams for teachers along with 14 other Teachers Training Class members. Geography books were given to the four students with the highest averages. Ione was one of these four.

After high school graduation, she attended Albion Normal School in southern Idaho for the next 2 or 3 summers and taught school at Judkins and then Farnum until her marriage to Frank J. Merrick whose parents, George F. L. and Hattie Henry Merrick, had homesteaded at Farnum.

Frank and Ione were married August 11, 1928, at Idaho Falls and lived in St. Anthony where their first two children were born. Then they moved back to Farnum to the Merrick family homestead, which was later purchased by Ione's sister and brother-in-law, Clarice and Byron Oberhansley. Clarice still lives in the home.

Ione died in St. Anthony hospital the day she gave birth to their youngest daughter, Ione, on May 29, 1938. She and Frank had two other children at the time: Glenda, 9 years old, and Bryant, 7 years old. After their mother's death, the three children were raised by their maternal grandmother and step-grandfather, Emma Adella and George Stimpson in St. Anthony.

Frank was later re-married to Dorothea McClain and they moved to California to work in the air defense plants during the Second World War. Dorothea also died in recent years and Frank continues to live in Garden Grove, California.

By: Ione Merrick Bush June, 1988

**CHARLES MERRICK
and
DORA PETERSON**

My mother, Hattie Henry, graduated from Wesleyan University, a Methodist school, and came to Mount Pleasant, Utah. She married George Merrick, June 8, 1895 at Sanpete County. She was one of the first Methodist missionaries in Utah. After they married, they packed a wagon, took three or four horses, and migrated to Marysville, about 350 miles, in 1896.

They homesteaded on the south bank of the Fall River. There were no bridges or canals. They built a two-room log shack with a dirt roof and, I think, a wooden floor. Dad spent the summers irrigating on the Highland Ranch in Squirrel, leaving Mother to tend the cows and hogs. She had a very good cow so she rode a horse to Marysville to deliver butter, and came home, hopefully, with salt, sugar and coffee. There was no refrigeration, only a dugout, so she had to take the butter to town frequently.

Mother's first child died at birth. They buried him near the house and had a large grass plot and mound. The same thing happened with their second son, two mounds. Dad always plowed around them, but there is no sign of them now. When the third baby was due, Dad decided to take her back to Mount Pleasant. George was born January 5, 1903, so it was late November or December when they left. Imagine setting out on a three hundred fifty mile trip with only bonfires for heating and cooking and blankets on the floor of a white-top covered wagon for a bed. I am sure they thought it worth while because they came home that spring with a healthy boy. Ruth and Frank were born at home, and Mary and I were born in the house he built later in the canyon above Conant Creek.

Hattie was a talented pianist, who played for dances in the local Mormon church as well as entertaining in her home with music and song.

About 1909, three bridges were built over Fall River (Kirkham upper, middle at Griffels, and lower at Farnum.) Dad built a four-room square house of rough lumber. Unable to afford wallpaper, Hattie pasted white muslin over natural colored building paper. There were three or four apple trees in the field. One of them is still alive. They must have been planted about 1900.

I started elementary school at Farnum when I was six. My first grade teacher was Helen Emery, a wonderful lady, who married Hazen Hawkes, a trapper and handyman. Lawrence Lindsley's wife and

Lloyd Van Sickle's wife are her daughters. She was back to see them two years ago at the time of the Farnum reunion. She was still active in 1990.

We lived about four miles from school and had to make our way until it snowed enough for sleds. We walked mostly, but rode a horse in bad weather. After it snowed, the school district hired a driver for a canvas-covered school sleigh. The school district furnished a wick-burning kerosene stove. We got on first so we got next to the stove. By the time we picked up the Hill boys, we pretty well took up the heat, and the Murdoch kids had to take the cold.

After a storm, it always drifted deep on the crest of the hill south of Hill's place. Dad, Hansens and Hills were always there to break the snowdrifts. Uncle Joe drove the school sleigh. They would take their teams off their sleds and start one team up, and when they would quit, they would turn around and try another. Sometimes only ten or twelve feet a try. When they got one team through, they came back and got their sleighs and drove through. Then came the school sleigh. When the roads were bad and we started to tip, somebody had to grab the stove.

At that time, we had a two-room school house which is still standing. There was a hall between the two rooms and a water pail to drink from. In cold weather, we had to break the ice to get a drink. There was a well with a hand pump so we had good fresh water. We had a big coal stove with a jacket. If we were really cold, the teacher let us sit around the stove to keep warm.

In the summer of 1916, Mother had a stroke and Dad moved into Ashton where I went to school. Mother died on April 10, 1917, seven days before my birthday. George was about fourteen and Ruth was about twelve or thirteen. She started mothering us then and never cut the apron strings. She was still mothering Mary and me when she started her own family.

After graduating from Ashton High School, I went to Gooding College on a scholarship from the Methodist Church. I took a general course and could not afford to go back. I married Dora (Billie) Peterson in Blackfoot on September 3, 1929. She was born in Minot, North Dakota on July 19, 1910. Her father worked in the land office in Blackfoot. In Blackfoot, she met the Methodist minister's family and came with the Flemings to Ashton, where we met in school.

My brother, George, had a 4-H potato project in 1924 and from that time, I was interested in raising potatoes. I have spent all of my life on the farm.

I also like to hunt and fish and was a licensed guide for almost four years until insurance for the business became too high. Each summer, we took a church group of twelve to fourteen year-olds on a horseback camping trip into the Bechler area.

I have tried to be active in public affairs, helping to organize the first Parent-Teacher

Association (the first president) and being a charter member of both the local Farm Bureau and the Fremont Co-op (secretary for several years).

I am one of the few living members of the group that introduced the first elk herd into the Sand Creek Wild Life Refuge, and that brought the first partridges to the Ashton area.

My family has always been important to me. I lost my wife in 1980, and until recently have lived alone. At the present time, my eldest daughter, Jene Ueberroth, is staying with me. My other children are Jim from Pocatello; Beverlee Thomas from Ashton; Marilyn Mitchell from Ephrata, Washington; Carol Kidd from Idaho Falls; and Lyn in Eagle, Colorado. They all call and visit frequently. I have 19 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren if one counts step-children, and I do. There always seems to be a lot of activity at our house.

JOSEPH MEYRICK
and
ZELLA BEATRICE ALLRED

Joseph Meyrick was born in Mount Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah, on January 10, 1883. He was the 12th of fifteen children of John and Jamima Meyrick. This family was poor in worldly possessions, but rich with a great heritage. Joseph spent four years in school. He was needed at an early age of ten or eleven to help support a large family.

Joseph's boyhood was hard. He lost one younger sister and two younger brothers in death. His father died when Joseph was sixteen. Joseph had a bad fall which hurt his leg high in the thigh joint. This fall caused one leg to be shorter, and he limped the rest of his life.

Joseph was thoughtful, generous, kind, quick tempered, witty, and always ready to joke with people. A defender of the "underdog," cheerful, and ready to fight at the "drop of a hat."

As a young boy, Joseph tended camp and helped with his brother James' sheep. Later he made cigars in a cigar factory at Mount Pleasant.

Joseph met a beautiful young lady, Zella Beatrice Allred, daughter of Alvin Erin Allred and Maria Jenann Borresen. She was born in Spring City, Utah on November 28, 1886.

They were married on October 19, 1910 at Manti, Utah. The young couple made their home in Mount Pleasant, Utah. Zella did not approve of Joseph's employment in a cigar factory. So he did other jobs, farm work and tending sheep. The work with the sheep kept him away for many weeks at a time and so caused many lonely nights and days.

On July 27, 1911, the young couple were delighted by the birth of a fine baby daughter. Zella's sweet soul must have been overflowing with joy at that time. They named her Marjorie Beatrice.

Joseph's older brother, George, had moved to Farnum, Idaho, and was engaged in dry farming.

George encouraged Joseph and Zella to move there also and purchase eighty acres of land on Conant Creek. The young couple decided this was a good venture so agreed upon it. They waited until about two months after the birth of their second child, a son born February 21, 1915, named Joseph Vernon. Joseph loaded all his family possessions in a wagon with a grain box on top, pulled by a team of "cayuses" (his expression for horses) and headed for Farnum, Idaho. The journey took about two weeks. Zella followed shortly afterwards with her two children by train.

The place where the Meyrick family moved to was referred to by them as "The Hollow." It was a wild and beautiful spot. Cool, clear Conant Creek. Quaking aspen trees filled "The Hollow" with an indescribably beautiful golden color in the fall of the year. Hawthorne trees bore delicious clusters of seedy berries. Chokecherry, service berry, tag alder, green willow, kinni-kinnic, wild currant, and an occasional cedar covered the canyon floor and wall. A sparkling spring about 300 feet away from the cabin supplied the family's water. Coyotes roamed and uttered their weird cries at night. Mink, otter, and marten journeyed back and forth along the banks of the creek. Large flattail beavers built dams across the creek, backing the water up for their own purposes of good deep swimming, and slides into the water from slippery dirt banks. When frightened, or to give an alert their broad flat tails smacked the water with a resounding whack which could be heard from a good distance. The beaver's smaller cousins called the muskrat made their homes in the mud banks above the dam. The muskrats' tails were round and looked like a file.

Drummer grouse could often be heard drumming on a fallen tree. Cottontail rabbits scampered across the floors of the canyon and made their homes in the rocky ledges of the north side. Gray ground squirrels "tec-heed" from the edges of their holes. Rockchucks came down from their caves and holes in the canyon walls to feast upon grass and white clover.

At dusk, bats would start flitting and making little rasping noises. The night-hawk could be heard with his shrill cry, "Pee-yeer, pee-yeer," and then a "Whoo-oo-m" as the air rushed through high wings on a long earthward dive. Now and then a hoot owl would call from the forest. "Kill-deer" uttered their distressing call. The long-legged jackrabbit dug his holes in the fields above the canyon. Towards wintertime he wisely changed his coat to a white color. When standing or sitting still he could hardly be distinguished from the snow.

The vicious foul-smelling but beautiful reddish colored weasel turned white also in the winter except for about an inch of the end of his tail, which was jet black. He would kill a rabbit six or eight times his own size and suck the blood from it, leaving all the flesh for hawks, magpies, owls, coyotes or whatever

came upon it first and was able to protect itself from other enemies. On spring and summer mornings wild yellow canaries, robins, chickadees, English sparrows and woodpeckers could be heard as they began hustling about in their search for food or nest building. The meadow lark would begin his many different cheery calls. The beautiful coated black skunk with its broad white stripe running the length of its entire back and tail proudly wandered through the forest. When frightened or angered his odor could be smelled a long ways off and for days afterwards. Badgers dug large holes in the ground leaving high mounds of dirt piled alongside the hole. What a lonely, wild and beautiful spot. Almighty God in his great tender mercy must have prepared it for his purpose to give joy and happiness to his children.

The Hollow was about two miles up Conant Creek from where it empties into Fall River. Joseph and Zella made their home there for the next three years. It was a log cabin and is believed to have had two rooms. Bare ground served for a floor. To seal the cracks between the logs kinni-kinnic willows had been cut and nailed end to end about two inches below the cracks. This served to hold mud from slipping before it dried. The cabin was situated in a canyon approximately three hundred feet deep and one thousand feet across its floor at that point. Chokecherry trees and service berry bushes were plentiful. In season Zella picked and canned these delicious wild fruit. She made pies, jams and jellies of them.

Sage hens were plentiful on the farm land above the canyon. They were delicious when cooked properly. Prairie chickens and pine hens abounded in the canyon. They made fine eating. Zella prepared delicious meals from these birds. She made great fluffy loaves of bread which she served with butter churned from cream skimmed off pans of milk that had set overnight.

Allen Hendrickson and his pretty young wife lived down the creek about a half mile. This was a fine family of father, mother, and several sons and daughters. The two families became close friends as well as close neighbors. Mother Hendrickson assisted Zella with the birth of two more fine healthy daughters. Beth was born 23 August 1916, and was followed by Loa May, 22 December 1917.

The south wall of the canyon had a steep winding foot trail running from the creek to the top of the wall. It was used by Joseph to bring his horses down to water at noon time and day's end. It was too steep and narrow for a wagon or buggy until one day Joseph tried driving the wagon down the creek to the Hendrickson's where there was a dugway out of the canyon, and then back up to the farm land. Zella was going about her daily tasks when she heard a loud noise. She looked up the trail and saw Joseph standing up in the wagon box straining on the reins guiding his best team of horses down that hazardous and rocky trail. When they hit the floor of the canyon

they were traveling at a great speed. Joseph was given a very sharp and emphatic reprimand to never try that same thing again. Zella probably didn't know it but the reprimand was unneedful.

In 1918, the family moved to another log house on Fall River. It was located about one eighth mile west from where Conant Creek empties into the river, and about the same distance south from the river. Joseph purchased the land consisting of some twenty to forty acres. The land on the north side of the river was just pasture land, being steep and hilly.

The 1919 season was a season of drought. The dry lands refused to raise a crop. Joseph obtained work on a road job, on the Warm River dugway. He drove a four-horse fresno, to move the dirt and rocks. His little four-year-old son missed him terribly and one day asked Zella, "Mother, why can't dad come home?" Mother looked at his little worn out shoes and replied, "Because he has to work to buy you some new shoes." J.V., as he was often called, pondered upon this thought for a moment and then burst out, "Damn the shoes, I want my Dad!"

The little boy was overjoyed to awake one morning to find his dear father had come during the night.

Joseph got a job from the school district driving the school sleigh. It paid \$40.00 a month. During early fall days and late spring the children of school age rode ponies or walked to school. When snow piled up and nasty weather began, the school district furnished a canvas-covered box which could be placed upon a wagon or four-runner sleigh. It was equipped with a coal oil stove about a foot in diameter and about 30 inches high. It had a wick and reservoir on the bottom.

Neighbor children who rode the "school sleigh," were cousins Frank, Charles and Mary Merrick; Edwin, Leonard, Bruce, Gene and Blaine Hill; Harold, Clinton, Harvey and Letty Green; Dallas, Reed, Thomas, Elaine and Jean Murdoch; and two of Thomas Todd Murdoch's boys, Todd and Vaughn. There was also some Chichester children whose names are forgotten, Jim Giles family, too. Some other families of the Farnum district of that time are Johnny Williams, James D. Whitmore, Asa Hawkes, Byron Oberhansli, several related Bratt families, Joseph Cazier, Joe and two other Schofields, Elmer Hill and several related Hendricksons.

Joseph leased the Gray place for several years. It was an 80-acre field, and bordered the forty acres farming land of The Hollow, but was located on "The Bench" above The Hollow. The family moved to the Johnny Williams ranch which borderd the Gray Place to the west and lived there the winter of 1923-24. Joseph began building a home on the Bench. Zella planted several rows of raspberry bushes. Loa remembers that she and Beth carried water every day from a ditch about a quarter mile away to water the raspberry bushes. But the home was totally destroyed by fire just a few weeks after they had moved in.

Throughout the years of hardships, Zella managed to keep her children in clean clothes which mostly were a product of her Singer sewing machine. The material she used was flour sacks, old dresses and pants cast off by the older people. Many an old bunch of clothes came by parcel post to her from her mother. These were greatly appreciated. She made quilts also of these materials.

Joseph and Zella loved their children beyond words and were extremely proud of them. Zella was the one that corrected the children most of the time.

The fall of 1925, Marjorie graduated from the eighth grade and the family moved to St. Anthony in order that she could attend high school. They rented the Al Singleton home which was near the Allen Seed House, which employed possibly two hundred women. Their jobs were to sort pea seeds as the seed spilled out of a small hopper onto a table where women sat. Zella went to work at this place. She earned approximately \$12.50 a week.

Joseph continued farming for two years and also worked in the same seed house bucking sacks, tending hopper and truck driving during the winter. He also "rogued peas" during the summer months.

Joseph also worked with sheep. He did lambing and herding. He was well liked by the men for whom he worked. Zella was active in church work during her four years in St. Anthony.

In the fall of 1929, Zella became quite ill. She had been ailing for several years. She died 23 January 1930. Her death was an awful shock to the family. Joseph had been in poor health for some time also. He was broken in spirit and body, and for over a year was unable to find himself. Marjorie stayed in St. Anthony and worked at Skalet's Department Store. Joseph and his son and two younger daughters went to Mount Pleasant, Utah, where Joseph stayed with his sister Mary Johansen. Loa and Beth went to Heber City with Uncle Ted and Aunt Dot Jensen. Joseph Vernon helped Uncle Jim Meyrick for a short time and returned to Drummond, Idaho. He worked for and stayed with Uncle Frank and Aunt Jen Christensen.

Joseph was a most lonely and heartbroken man. He lived for the day when he could be able to work and gather his children together with him.

In the spring of 1931, Joseph returned to St. Anthony. He, Marjorie and Joseph Vernon lived in an upstairs apartment at Jim McArthur's home, Marjorie was still working at Skalets department store. Joseph and his son did odd jobs whatever they could find, in the potatoes, peas and farm work.

Joseph's daughters, Beth and Loa, came home which necessitated a move into the Hathaway home. Joseph's heart was set upon having a home of their own. In 1934, they moved across town to the north side and lived in a house east of the First National Bank on the river's very edge. Joseph worked for the W.P.A. and also in a sawmill up in the hills, where he received lumber for pay. He and his

son borrowed a team of horses and a wagon from George Merrick and went into the hills north of Ashton and cut, peeled and dried logs. These logs and some others which Joseph bought from Mel Hill were hauled by team and wagon to St. Anthony where a lot had been purchased. A four-room house was erected by the family, and was moved into in 1936. Joseph began once again his work with the sheep. He liked this work and knew how to care for sheep. He worked for Les Hill, also George Hill, and Bill Kooch. Years before Zella died he had worked for the Toolson Brothers, George, Don, Fay, Ray and Rex. These men all liked Joseph for himself as well as his know how with sheep.

Joseph was much happier now. He could laugh and joke and have his peace among men. His family began to leave him but he was glad for them. Beth was married to Charles Purser in 1937. Joseph Vernon was married to Louise Timpson. Marjorie was married to Albert Nelson in 1940 and Loa to Blaine Clayton in 1941. Joseph worked with the sheep until the fall of 1942 when he became very ill of fluid in his lungs. His daughters had moved to Oregon and Washington and returned home to be with him. He recovered from this and went to Portland, Oregon to be with Marjorie. He visited for a while with Joseph Vernon and Louise in their trailer house at Madras and also Bend, Oregon. Joseph Vernon was following construction work.

In the spring of 1943, Joseph began working for his son-in-law, Albert Nelson. They worked at Vanport, a housing project destroyed by flood about 1950. In the fall of 1943, Joseph Vernon went into the service of his country, the Seabees. Joseph showed his great tender love for his son by kissing him full on the mouth.

Joseph became very sick in 1944 and was sent to the Edgecliff Sanitarium in Spokane, Washington. He was thought to have had tuberculosis. Scar tissue on one of his lungs was supposed to have grown over the disease. He was bedfast for about a year. Joseph had smoked from the time he was a young boy. He gave up smoking at his entry into the hospital, after a period of about 47 years. In relating of his giving up tobacco he told that it just came about and did not bother him.

In the fall of 1947, Joseph was released from the sanitarium and went to Klamath Falls, Oregon. He longed to go back to Idaho. So in the fall of 1948, he went to Burley, Idaho, to be near his youngest daughter Loa and her family. He bought a home-made trailer house and parked it in Loa and Blaine Clayton's yard. Loa was very kind to him. She understood his needs and helped him in every way she could.

In October, 1953, he suffered a stroke. His four children spent a short time with him and he recovered both physically and spiritually. He was unable to take care of himself and was moved to a private home where a lady cared for elderly people.

On 22 December 1956 he passed away after suffering another stroke. At the time of passing he called, "George, George!" (his oldest brother). George had died 10 December 1954.

Joseph was buried in the Wilford Cemetery, south of St. Anthony, Idaho, by the side of his beloved wife. Both their lives upon this earth had been ones of many illnesses, hardships and near poverty. Besides Zella's love for her husband, she had two other great loves, her Church and four children.

By: (son), Joseph V. Meyrick

CHILDREN:

- (1) Marjorie Beatrice b- 1911 d-
md- Albert Nelson
- (2) Joseph Vernon b- 1915 d- 1960
md- Sarah Louise Timpson
md- Norma F. Quimby
- (3) Beth b- 1916
md- Charles P. Purser
md- Robert Anderson
- (4) Loa May b- 1917
md- Blaine Clayton
md- Keith V. Korb
md- Lawrence B. Jardine



Joseph (Joe), Joseph V. Meyrick



Zella Allred Meyrick 1910



Marjorie, Beth, Loa, and Joe V. Merrick

MARJORIE MEYRICK

Marjorie was born July 27, 1911, at Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete County, Utah, to Joseph and Zella Allred Meyrick. At the age of four she moved with her parents and baby brother, Joe V., to Farnum, Idaho, a small farming community near Ashton, in Southeastern Idaho, where she spent many happy childhood days helping her parents with her younger brother and two younger sisters, who were born in Farnum, doing farm and household chores, and riding her favorite pony Midget. She loved to ride and race with others claiming Midget as the fastest pony in Fremont County, and was always racing with others to prove it. In 1925 the family moved from the farm to St. Anthony, Idaho. When Marjorie was 18 years old, her mother passed away. She took over the responsibility of mothering and helping her father care for her 15 year-old brother and 13, and 12 year old sisters. It was through her love and determination to fulfill her mother's wishes that the two younger children could finish high school.

Marjorie was quick to learn in school, and upon her graduation from high school she secured a position as bookkeeper in Skalets department store in St. Anthony, and it was through this job that she could keep her brother and sisters in school. Times were hard and work was hard to find, her father worked on the WPA and self-help jobs to keep the family together. Marjorie was the mainstay that did keep us together. She soon gained a position at the local bank, where she worked until her marriage.

On April 13, 1940, she married Albert Nelson at St. Anthony, Idaho, and it was there their son Galvin (or Butch as he was called) was born. About 1942 they moved to Portland, Oregon, where Larry their second son was born. Later they moved to Klamath Falls where a lovely daughter Linda was born, and then to Adel, Oregon, where they lived and worked on a cattle ranch. In 1947 they came to Lakeview and had resided there since that time.

Marjorie loved to fish, inheriting her mother's love for fishing, and this was a hobby she enjoyed all

her life until her later years when she was unable to go.

Marjorie's home was always open to everyone, and she was a mother to many besides her own children.

Marjorie was always proud of her pioneer heritage, and deeply interested in her ancestors who came from Scandinavia and England after hearing the gospel of Jesus Christ and was deeply appreciative of the sacrifices they made in coming to this wonderful land, and of their accomplishments. She also loved her family very much, and her children were her life. She had a great heart, and a heart full of love for everyone.

By: her sister Loa M. Clayton (Corb) Jardine

JOSEPH VERNON MEYRICK

I was born in Mount Pleasant, Utah, February 21, 1915. My father was Joseph Meyrick, my mother was Zella Beatrice Allred, born November 28, 1886 at Spring City, Sanpete County, Utah. I am the only son of four children born to our parents and a firm believer in the saintly character of his children. When I grew older I realized how much I loved my father.

I began school in Farnum, Idaho, in 1921. I completed the first, third, fourth, fifth, grades there in three years. My teachers were Mrs. Peter Madsen, Mrs. Lily Osborne, possibly a Mrs. Cheney. In 1925 we moved to St. Anthony where I finished grade school and spent about three years and one half years in high school. I played left tackle on the high school football team in 1932. In 1933 played right tackle. A good friend and classmate of mine, Katherine Torry, named our school paper "School Daze," and I believe she also named the football team, "Cougars", (1928).

My favorite sports were football, fishing, swimming, diving, hunting, bowling, pool, skiing, and riding horses. I worked at such jobs as setting pins at the bowling alley, thinning beets, haying, farm jobs, rogueing peas, etc. During the hardest part of the depression, my father worked in the woods. He and I went into the hills north of Ashton and cut down pine trees, cut them in proper lengths, peeled, dried and hauled by horses and wagon to St. Anthony, where father built a log house. My three sisters and myself assisted at times. Around 1938 my Father, Frank Merrick, and myself went to Dillon, Montana, on a haying job. Actually this was west of Armstead, some fifteen or twenty miles on the Old Oregon Trail. Dad and Frank drove wagon all the way. I rode a horse driving several other horses. After some time we came home, because they were not paying our wages. We would have gone hungry on the desert between Kilgore and St. Anthony had I not killed a sage hen with a rubber "flipper" I made.

My mother worked in the old "Allen Seed Factory" picking peas from, Fall of 1925 until Fall of 1929 when she became too ill to work. She was bed-ridden for about three or four months before her

death on January 23, 1930. My poor father nearly lost his mind. He had been in poor health, mostly due to worry about Mother.

In Providence Rhode Island, during World War II, Captain Eddie Rickenbacher addressed our battalion. He told of his own trying days adrift on a life raft in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. Their food was gone. They were faced with nothing but blue in every direction. A sea gull drew close enough to him that he hit with his oar. The meat probably saved the lives of himself and whoever was with him.

By: Joe V. Meyrick

(Joseph V. served in the Marshall Islands during WW II. After being released honorably from the Navy Seabees, Joe V. worked in road construction. He was killed in a construction accident in August 1960 near Klamath Falls, Oregon, where he was residing at the time of his death).

By: Loa Meyrick Jardine.

BETH MEYRICK

Beth was born August 23, 1916 at Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho, third child of Joseph and Zella Allred Meyrick. Beth was always a happy, mischievous child. She was called the "spitfire" of the family, and would always come up fighting if you called her "lefty" because she was left handed. She loved to play with her little sister Loa and was always teaching her whatever she learned in school when she was in the first grade and Loa hadn't started school yet.

Beth inherited her mothers love for fishing also, and she and Loa used to go down to the creek and play in the shallows while their mother fished. The girls were heartbroken when they moved from Farnum to St. Anthony in 1925.

It was a terrible blow when their mother passed away. Beth was thirteen, the family was split up for a while, with the little girls being sent to Utah to stay with relatives, as their father was stricken with grief. Beth and Loa went to school their Freshman year at Heber City, Utah, and then came back to St. Anthony to finish school.

In 1936 Beth married Charles Purser from Ashton, and two daughters were born to them. Patty Jo and Judy. Patty Jo contracted polio when she was three years old, which left her with a paralyzed arm. Beth was devoted to her, and spent countless hours exercising the arm and doing therapy on it. They visited innumerable doctors and hospitals trying to revitalize her arm, with numerous operations, but Patty Jo never regained the use of it. Patty Jo grew into a happy, useful, well-adjusted woman, who became a teacher of foreign, dislocated persons. She teaches English, 2nd languages, including Polynesian, Hungarian, Japanese, etc.

Beth and Charles were divorced, and Beth went to Klamath Falls, Oregon, where she took

business courses and other training. Needless to say, she became very successful, starting a business of her own, becoming a tax consultant and operating an employment agency.

Her next door neighbor was an elderly woman who lived with her son, Robert Anderson. A romance developed between Beth and Bob, and they were married in 1950. Beth has a heart of gold. She has helped countless people, not only with good deeds, but out of her pocket too. She has taken in people to live with her who had no place to go, and is always going out of her way to help other people. She loves to work with young people and relates to them in special ways, and has held many civic and religious positions in charitable endeavors.

Beth's youngest daughter, Judy, is also a teacher, who has been engaged in that profession 25 years. She has given Beth four grandchildren, and Patty Jo, three grandchildren. Bob has been a very loving supportive husband and father to the family. He was a stone mason professionally until his retirement, and since then has been an active working partner with Beth in her work.

By: her sister Loa M. Jardine

LOA MEYRICK



Loa Merrick

I am the daughter of Joseph Meyrick and Zella Allred Meyrick

I was born December 22, 1917, at Farnum, Fremont, Idaho.

My earliest recollections of Farnum are happy ones-wading in Conant Creek just in front of our log house that Dad built. This was the original log house built farther up the creek, some remains of the house are still visible. There was only a lane from the store (which was owned by Jim Hill at this time), to our house.

My mother was a great fisherman and loved to wade out in the river casting her fishing line and catching lots of fish that she would put in a bag and tied around her waist, she always seemed to catch a good mess.

It seemed like I always got sick about Christmas time with bronchitis or pneumonia, and Beth would have to take my part in the christmas plays or church programs.

Jim Hill's family were close neighbors and we really liked them. I had a crush on Jay Hill when I was about six or seven years old. He made a necklace out of rose berries and put it around my neck. I wore it for days until it fell off in pieces. Gene Schofield was Beth's beau.

When the Hill twins were born, Jay came running down the lane to tell Joe V., "I ain't the baby now, Joe." Joe V. always teased him about being the baby of the family. Also I remember a song that Jay used to sing, "Oh I don't like Monday morning, I'd rather stay in bed, as I go toddling off to work a-wishin' I was dead. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, bring me no delight—Oh, I don't like Monday morning, I'd rather have Saturday night."

I think Gene Hill was Joe V.'s age, and Marjorie took turns falling in love with the other boys.

The Brown brothers used to always have a lot of eggs. Jim invited us up one Easter to get all the eggs we wanted to color for Easter. He had a whole bin full. I had never seen so many eggs.

One other time I remember was a 24th July celebration down in the hollow. All the women brought really good things to eat. My mother fixed a delicious potato salad with radishes all over the top. We had games, horse races, pitched horseshoes, and foot racing. There was a big spot up on the hill under the cliff they kept covered with straw which kept the snow from melting, so we had ice cream even in July.

Dad drove the school sleigh a year or two. He liked to take me with him before I started school. Mrs. Lora Madsen taught five grades then. Dad would take me in before the school was over and I would listen and take part too. I could read all the cards the teacher held up as well or better than the first graders, so Mrs. Madsen let me start school when I was five and then let me skip the second grade after I completed the first grade. After we moved to St. Anthony, it was my greatest desire, to return to Farnum to teach school after I grew up. I loved Mrs. Madsen dearly, and she was my ideal.

Dad and mama loved to dance, too, at the church or old time dances—The Virginia Reel, Circle two-step, Schottiche, and others.

Mama had a good voice and was always singing, through-out all her life. She said she heard Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, sing in Salt Lake. She worked there at one time as a maid in the New House Hotel before her marriage.

One of my fondest memories of Farnum is one of when my brother Joe V. brought me back to Farnum to go fishing in Fall river when we were grown. He loved the place and went back every time he had the chance. We always had great times. One of my most choice letters was from him when he was in the Seabees in the Marshall Islands, and he wrote and told me I was his best fishin' buddy.

When we moved up to the last farm before we left Farnum, it was on high ground, and certain nights you could see the lights of St. Anthony. There was a

terrific thunderstorm one time, and a tornado threats, so we ran down to the neighbors and got in their cellar with them. Lightening struck all around there, and we didn't want to be out in it.

I have always enjoyed going back to my old childhood surroundings and think of the beautiful bouquets of bluebell and horseheads (as we called them). They had such a beautiful perfume, and we would pick them and take them to mama. I really enjoy taking my children and grandchildren back to share my beautiful memories of Farnum.

Many families are still familiar to me—the Hills, Brig Murdochs, T.T. Murdochs, Lester and Vera Hendrickson, Iver Hendricksons, Asa Hawkes' the Chichesters, the Greens, Whitmores, Schofields, George Merricks, Caziers—there were more which I would remember if someone brought them to my mind. We moved from there when I was eight years old down to St. Anthony, but we kept in touch with them for a long time.

We have a wonderful heritage, and I am thankful for them and the many sacrifices they made for us. It may have been a sad time for them leaving Farnum, I'm sure it was, but I will never forget the dearest place in the world where I have roots—Farnum, Idaho!.

By: Loa Mcyrick Jardine.

ALMO ERNEST MILLER
and
MARY (LIDELL) MILLER

This is not in order, but just as I would remember something, I would write it down.

I do not know when my mom and dad purchased their dry farm, but I do not remember any other home. My parents were A.E and Mollie Miller. We lived on this farm every summer until it was sold to the Worrell family.

The one thing I do remember was the peace and quite at the farm. In the night, you could hear the frogs, crickets and the coyotes. I miss that even now. Another remembrance, is the fresh turned ground after the plow. That was such a good smell, the fresh and newly plowed ground. It was fun to watch the crops mature. I liked to ride on the combine and eat the fresh grain or make wheat gum out of it.

Dad usually raised a lot of oats and the bundles were put into the big barn to feed the horses during the winter. They were also good to eat, but took quite a bit of work to get at them. Dad loved to farm with the horses, and when he became mechanical, he lost some of the love of the farm.

Our home was two rooms most of the time, but mom was a good "home-maker" and a super cook. She raised a garden and chickens as we always had plenty to eat. A grist of flour was arranged for each fall which lasted nearly a year. Butter was made as was soap to do the laundry with. That was made over a fire in the yard, and a big round tub and you stirred and

stirred and it surely had a bad smell. But it surely washed the clothes good.

Always plenty of work to be done. Washing was done on a wash board until a gas motored Maytag washer was bought. We baked and ironed on the same day so we did not need to heat up the house more than one day. And a hot fire was needed to keep the irons warm enough to iron with.

A windmill provided water for the stock as well as for the house. A cistern was close to the house and a buried pipe came from the windmill to the cistern for the house use. Also, a larger cistern was built close to the water trough by the windmill. These were kept full so on the days the wind did not blow, we had water for us and the stock. I only remember of two times taking the water wagon down on the Teton River several miles away to get water for the stock. Maybe we also used this for the house, I do not remember that.

Dad kept his fences in good repair and did not like them to become partly fallen down. He could not stand weeds, and my job in the fall, was to hoe all the weeds from the summer. He was combining grain and did not have time to "rod-weed" again. I always thought this was a "tough" job. Mom did not like weeds in her garden neither. One year, we planted the garden close to the cistern by the house, and tried some irrigation on it.

In the spring and fall, I'd stay with friends in St. Anthony. This was so that I could stay in school. We lived in St. Anthony during the winter, and that is where we attended church. However, about once a year, we would attend church in Farnum. Sometimes, we attended the celebration they would have on the 24th of July. And we would attend some of the wedding dances they held.

In the fall, when dad would have the combine ready in early afternoon on a Friday, mom would ride the combine and do the bagging. She could really tie those sacks of wheat! Then over the week-end, dad would hire a man to help in the harvest. I remember mom and I shingling a couple of the granaries. She may have built them. I do not remember that part. But she did build things. Her people were carpenters from Scotland.

Dad would ski or go on snow shoes to the farm in the winter to check on the horses. He would usually go on Monday morning and not come back until Saturday sometime. He would also put some straw on a snow bank among the trees so we could have Ice cream during the summer. This was surely good! During watermelon time we would put one under a gunny sack on the north of the house, and pour water on to keep it cool until time to eat. It was so good.

Mom would make "fly catchers" which she sat on top of the "slop bucket". The flies surely would go into that and this helped to keep them out of the house. Then we could feed "slop" to the pigs, and most had these buckets sitting in their yards.

Sometimes, I could walk over to Worrell's on the south of us to play and sometimes, I'd go east to Roger's to play. Then sometimes dad would drop me off at Bensen's to play while he took a load of grain to Drummond or France, or Lamont. This was always special days to me as I was the only child. Sometimes, we would visit Uncle Jim Miller and then I'd have my cousins to play with. They were shy at first, but later would play with me.

In the fall, we'd go to the Teton River or to Fall River in search of choke cherries. They made the most wonderful jelly and syrup. We would also go to see if we could find huckleberries. I surely did enjoy a good "huckleberry pie".

Dad turned the big barn into a granary when he no longer had the horses to farm with. It surely held a lot of grain.

I remember the "Model T Ford car" we had. Dad finally made it into a pickup. And many times we'd have to turn around and back up the "goose-neck" just before we reached Worrell's. It had 3 pedals on the floor. The younger generation will not know what this is.

Grandpa and Grandma Miller lived just below the hill from us. They stayed year around on the farm. Would really bundle up in quilts and such to go to Ashton a couple of times in the winter to get supplies. They bought their farm from Levi Leatham when he moved to the Shelley area.

We always had a small patch of "red spuds" which was enough to last us most of the winter. And a small field of hay so we could feed the cow. Usually had a pig for winter meats also. Mom and dad would salt the hams and bacon and mom would bottle the rest.

We did not have much "fresh meat" and sometimes dad would kill a rabbit and dress it out and mom would fry it. It really tasted good. But I guess my favorite time was when the peas and spuds were ready and mom would cream them, fry some chicken, make soda biscuits and apple pie with ice cream.

Dad would get up and go after the horses out in the pasture. Mom and I would have breakfast ready when he would have the horses home, harnessed, and grained. Many times, he would bring mom a bouquet of wild flowers. They were so beautiful.

I loved the freedom of the dry farm. You could just go and be outside and feel secure. It seemed that peace was everywhere.

After I had a bike to pedal, I would ride over to the Tom Murdoch home to play with Della. Sometimes we would go over to her cousins to play. This way I also became acquainted with the Brig Murdoch family. The Farnum people are some of the greatest there are. I enjoyed my childhood days on the dry farm very much.

By: Phyllis Miller Jensen

CHILDREN:

(1) Phyllis

md- Leonard Jensen

WILLIAM R. MILLER
and
LEONA BARRETT

William R. Miller known as Bill, son of Frank A. and Bertha Flint Miller and Leona daughter of Albert and Ellin Winter Barrett, moved to Drummond to live in 1932 with their two children Bert and Bettie age 3 and 1. Bill had worked there off and on for his father for quite a few summers but he didn't live on the farm until 1932, moving there to stay.

Bert started school at Drummond at the age of 5. At the age of 6 Bettie started to school having Glen and Lucile Baird as teachers. They taught until Bettie was in the 7th grade, when she had Floy Bratt the last two years of school. We then rode the school bus to Ashton having to catch the bus at Blaine Baird's home. In the winter there were quite a few days that we never got to school.

When we first moved to Drummond there was no electricity at all, and we didn't have water. My father hauled water from John Brown's place and put it in a cistern. In 1937 they finally got electricity and then in 1938 they had a well dug. Boy that was really something to have running water.

Dad drove the school bus to take the kids to school. In the early spring and winter he had to take us by horses, he had a trailer he used and then when it snowed he had a covered sleigh that had a stove in it so we kept warm.

In the winter you were about snowed in because the road we lived on was always snowed in. We left our car at Blaine Baird's corner and would either walk or ride a horse or stay home.

At first they farmed with horses and then later on we got a tractor to farm with. We always milked a herd of cows and had cattle to feed. Dad finally sold the cows and then they moved to St. Anthony in the winter. He went to work for Parker and Stones selling cars and did the farming at night or on week ends. He then put his land in soil bank for over a ten year period. When this time was up he sold it to Ray Hawkes and Max Parkinson.

Bill passed away Feb 1972. Leona is still living in St. Anthony.

Burt is a truck driver and lives in Ucon, Idaho.

By: Bettie Miller Grover

CHILDREN:

- (1) Bert b- 1928
md- Ruth Warren
- (2) Bettie b- 1931
md- Clyde Grover

BERT'S CHILDREN

- (1) William Frank b- 1949
md- Sherry McKinley
- (2) Patsy b- 1950
md- (1) Rick Harris
 (2) Allen Peterson

- (3) Mitzi b- 1952
- (4) Stacy Arnold b- 1956
- (5) Mark Warren b- 1962
- (6) Albert b- 1970
md- Suzette Murri

Bettie lives in St. Anthony, Idaho, and is married Clyde Grover.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Mikki b- 1956
- (2) Lynn b- 1959
md- Teresa Cummings
- (3) Joe b- 1964
md- Cindy Rathbun

**WILLIAM MILLER AND
JOSEPHINE MARY SCHWARTZ**

William Miller was born April 19, 1895 at Oppenau, Baden, West Germany to Ludwig Miller of Oppenau, West Germany and Pauline Panter Miller who was born at Ebach, West Germany.

William came to the United States in 1913. He worked in Louisville, Kentucky, for a year and then came to St. Anthony on the train. Not knowing the train came to Ashton, he walked from St. Anthony to Franz Siding lugging his heavy suitcase. He worked for Bob Franz that first year. Then he worked at the Salisbery (don't know if the spelling is correct) Sawmill in Jackass Meadows. Following that he did some trapping. He had many stories and adventures while trapping. Then he went to Salmon, Idaho and worked in the hay for the summer. He bought a buckskin horse and saddle from an Indian for \$50.00 and rode from Salmon back to Franz Siding. We still use the saddle that he brought back.

The summer times he worked in Butte, Montana mines and in the winter he would trap. He got hurt or nearly killed in the mines in Butte when a slab of rock came down and hit him on the back and took most of the skin off his back. One spring and summer he spent around Juneau, Alaska. After coming back from Alaska he returned to this area and started trapping again.

He started farming in 1921 at Highland, which is in the Squirrel area. He bought a farm from Perry Martin in 1924 which is still in the family being farmed by two of the sons, Bill and Joe. He farmed until the 1970's when he semi-retired. He became a naturalized citizen in 1943. William met Josephine Mary Schwartz in 1925, at Coal Creek, Colorado, when he took a friend, Mr. Barker, down there to visit friends. They corresponded and on July 8, 1927 he married Josephine at Florence, Colorado.

Josephine Schwartz Miller was born August 28, 1900, at Coal Creek, Colorado, to Nichols and Virginia Brentari Schwartz. Her father died when she was 11 years old and she had to stay home to help her mother take care of her younger sister and brother. As a young girl and until she married, she worked at

resorts at Colorado Springs and Glenwood Springs. At Glenwood Springs, she worked most of the time for two sisters, who were the owners of the resort. Josephine corresponded with the sisters until they passed away.

She and her husband worked hard to make the farm profitable. It was hard, but they went through the depression and finally made the farm pay. She raked and helped put up hay; cooked for hired men and threshing crews; took horses out to the field to change them off before the tractors came into use; and raised four kids. Never a complaint was heard from her, no matter how tired she got.

William passed away at the age of 84, on March 25, 1980 at home. Josephine at the age of 66, passed away May 21, 1966. To this union four children were born, William, Joe, Albert Ray, & Carol. Also a legacy of nine grandchildren. Bill and Joe farm the family farm, with Joe living there. Albert Ray now resides in Challis, Idaho, and Carol Miller (Spencer) Albertson live at Lamont, Idaho.

By: Bill Miller

MARGARET MOON



b.r. Kay, Jean, Carol, f.r. Howard, Margaret, Harris Moon

In the spring of 1939, Margaret Moon signed a contract to teach at Farnum, where we moved early that summer.

We lived in the teacherage, a three-room, small, white house about a hundred yards southeast of the school. There were both front and back doors. I believe there was a cold water line into the house from a windmill-powered pump nearby. The windmill could be activated or stopped through a control brake.

The school was a two-room stone building. Only one room was used at that time and all eight grades were taught together. I usually did my own work quickly and then tried to focus on what was being taught to another grade. I have often wished I had paid more attention to math. It was a very special and fun year for me.

There were five Moon children. My older brother, Harris, boarded in Ashton and attended high school there. Jean drove to and from Ashton High School for a couple of months until the old car gave

up, when she kept house and cared for Kay, who was too young to be in school, but attended frequently. Carol and I attended at Farnum.

I greatly enjoyed that year. I remember the other students as a somewhat extended family. They were kind and generous and I appreciated being part of the group. The neighbors were fine people also. The Henry's lived to the west and the Benson's east. I also remember going to the Hawkes home a lot because Lawrence was a good friend. I particularly remember Melvin Benson as a good playground overseer, who kept differences to a minimum and saw to it that each student was included. He had an exceptional sense of fairness. We played games that included everyone. Playground equipment consisted of swings and a merry-go-round.

My mother was in failing health that year, and finances were strained more than usual. She always thought of the year there as the lowest time of her life. On Saturdays, she drove down to the St. Anthony-Egin area to teach music: piano, violin, etc. We had a lot of music in the school as well. When the year ended she took a year off to recuperate, then continued teaching at Egin-Parker and St. Anthony. She remained vitally interested in the education of the area until her death in 1986.

The second room in the school was used for storage of desks, etc. There was also a set of shelves there for interesting books, many of which were hastily replaced on the floor after a reading period.

I recall singing at the small church beside the highway to the east, a community center for everyone. I remember playing in the fields between the school and Bensons'. There were some low bluffs there to climb in and enjoy. I remember a spring party at Grahams', up Conant Creek, (where Wayne Oberhansley now lives) which included a picnic and lots of group games.

On a sadder note. I recall that shortly after school was over in the spring of 1940, Jimmie Whitmore drowned in Fall River. It was my first acquaintance with personal tragedy of such scope.

The Moon family left Farnum in the summer of 1940. Margaret Moon taught sixteen more years in Fremont County. She moved to Twin Falls and worked in educational services many years. She died February 16, 1986, in Twin Falls, and is buried beside our father at Parker. Harris [Huck] and Betty run the St. Anthony Laundry. Jean Holder is retired from a management position with Mountain Bell. Carol Weisbord is a charge nurse at a Los Angeles hospital. J. Howard is a teacher and counselor at Filer High School. Kay Steil was a nurse. She died in 1987.

By: J. Howard Moon

C. C. MOORE

Author's Note: We enter a short report on Governor C. C. Moore as he was instrumental in bringing several early settlers into our area. This information

was taken from a Missouri newspaper clipping dated April 1, 1904.

OFF FOR IDAHO



C. C. Moore Takes a Party to St. Anthony

Hon. C. C. Moore, of St. Anthony, Idaho, after a visit of several days in Mound City, left Monday with a party of twelve for St. Anthony, Idaho. The party accompanying him is composed of T. W. Munn, Loyd Niendorf, Ed Gould, Chas. Hiatt, Warren Kunkel, H. S. Pew, Wm. Hensley, Clarence Garver, Webb Patton and family, and Socrates Moore and his wife Eliza McCune. The latter are C. C.'s parents, who go with the expectation of spending the remaining years of their life with their son. The other members of the party go to secure employment, most of who will engage in farm work.

The departing of such a large party attracted some attention and in consequence, a large number of persons gathered at the depot to bid them farewell. Among the number was quite a delegation of old soldiers who came to say good bye to their old comrade, Mr. Moore (82), and his companion (71). Other old friends of the aged couple were there to bid them Godspeed.

Inasmuch as Mr. Moore has resided in Mound City almost a quarter of a century and as he is a most honorable citizen and has many warm friends, we print the following biography of his life, written by Mrs. S. N. Ferguson, a near neighbor, which will be of interest to all his acquaintances.

Socrates S. Moore was born on a farm near Beaver, Beaver county, Pennsylvania, Sept. 29, 1821, where he lived until 23 years of age. He was the youngest of eleven children, having eight brothers and two sisters. After the death of his father, he cared for his mother for seven years. She died, and then he worked in Pittsburgh, and afterward hired out on a steamboat running from new Orleans to St. Louis and Rock Island, Ill. In the spring of 1854 he left the river at Muscatine, Ia., and went to Cedar county, where he went to work on a farm. He was married to Eliza

McCune, April 5, 1855. They lived in Green county, Iowa, four years, coming to Holt county, Missouri, in Sept. 1850. He enlisted in the Union Army, March 17, 1862, for three years during the Civil War.

They are the parents of 12 children, five sons and seven daughters.

"Father" Moore has been a good citizen, a good neighbor, and a good patriot.

DAVID MOORE and HARRIET PENWELL

David Moore and his wife, Harriet Penwell Moore, moved from Pierce County, Nebraska about 1901 to Squirrel, Idaho where they homesteaded land situated right next to what is now the Reclamation Road, at the Targhee Forest boundary. They built a home of logs and other buildings also. They lived here until David died in 1917.

Their children are: Ray Moore, Clarice Prencton, Norah Gallagher, Wayne, Jay and Cliff.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

PHILLIP MOORE

Phillip Moore, a cousin of David Moore, lived at Squirrel. His son, Laurence T. Moore, and wife Mac R., daughter of William Brunette Brookhier Bowersox was born September 7, 1888 at Lock Springs Missouri. She married Lawrence T. Moore 18 March 1908. They moved to Squirrel in 1910. They moved to Ashton in 1918. Mr Moore worked as a butcher. They have two daughters, Marian who married Jack Rice and Ardith who married Wally Mueller.

Snake River Echos, Page 103

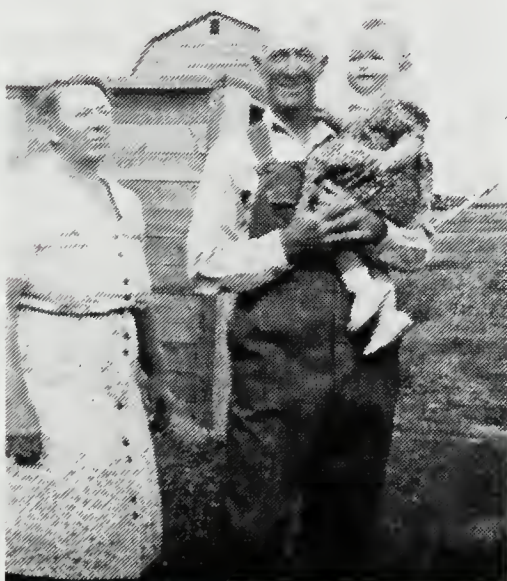
FRED DOUGLAS MORRISON, SR. and ANNA NORA PIPER and CHARLES ERNEST FRENCH

Fred D. Morrison was born at Reinbeck, Iowa, March 9, 1884. His parents were J. D. and Carrie Atwood Morrison and he had two sisters, Ruth and Henrietta. His mother and sister, Henrietta, passed away in July and March, 1917. Fred's boyhood was spent in Reinbeck, where he was graduated from the high school in 1902. He then took a collegiate course at Grinnell College at Grinnell, Iowa, from which he was graduated in 1907. Soon after his graduation he left Iowa for the west, working for the U. S. Geological Survey for a time and later for his uncle, M. L. Morrison, in the store.

In 1909, he was married to Anna Nora (Dollie) Piper of Helix, and to this union in 1912, a son, Fred Douglas, was born. Soon after their marriage, Fred and Dolly engaged in farming in the



Fred Douglas and Dollie Morrison



Dollie and Ernest French and Beverly Morrison



b.r. Freda, Doug, Bud, Joyce,
f.r. Julie Morrison and Beverly, and Kim Johnson

vicinity of Helix, where they continued to live until they bought land near Lamont, Idaho, in 1914.

They worked the farm for five years until February 5, 1919, when Fred died during the flu epidemic while the family was visiting Fred's uncle at

Jerome, Idaho. He was buried in Walla Walla, Washington.

Dollie took her seven year old son Douglas and moved to Walla Walla, Washington, living there for a couple of years before coming back to the homestead at Lamont. While Dollie was in Washington, Perry Martin, who later became her brother-in-law by marriage, and a Mr. Rodecker farmed her farm.

Shortly after returning to the homestead at Lamont, she married Charles Ernest French, a brother of Minnie French Martin, wife of Perry Martin, on June 21, 1921. They farmed the homestead and Douglas went to school and grew to manhood in the Lamont area.

They enjoyed the beauties of nature, working the farm and visiting with their relatives, friends and neighbors.

FRED DOUGLAS MORRISON

and

FREDA NEFF

and

PERRY (PAT) BAILEY

In September 1935, Perry (Pat) Bailey bought the land and property belonging to George Ferney. He lived in the house there on the property and bought grain for the Sterling Company.

In 1939, Freda Neff came to Lamont from Blackfoot, and taught school for one year. She married Pat Bailey in May of 1940. They bought out the Cooks in 1941, and moved into the home and store they built there at Lamont. They had the post office, store, and gas business. Pat died in the spring of 1942. Freda continued operating the business.

Douglas Morrison married Freda Neff Bailey at Blackfoot, Idaho, the 25 of Nov. 1944. They moved onto the homestead, farming with Douglas' mother and his step-father Ernest French.

The two families lived there and farmed together until Ernest passed away in 1968. Dollie continued to take a part and an interest in the farm that her son Douglas and his son, "Bud" as he was called, having been named Fred Douglas, were running until her health forced her to retire.

Douglas became ill and passed away in 1978, and his mother, Dollie, a year later in 1979, thus leaving Freda and Bud and his family to run the farm. Freda, Bud, Lawanna, and their two children live on the farm today.

(Written from notes from Doug and Darlene French and Freda Morrison.)

CHILDREN OF FRED DOUGLAS & FREDA NEFF MORRISON

- (1) Beverly Ann b- 1946
md- Kenneth D. Johnson

- (2) Fred Douglas (Bud) b- 1949
md- Lawanna Ranac Brower
(3) Joyce b- 1953
md- Michael Sedler
(4) Julie b- 1956
md- Michael Howard

**THOMAS TODD MURDOCH
and
SARAH INGABORG HANSEN**

It was in 1860 when Thomas Todd's parent's immigrated to the United States, from their beloved land of Scotland with it's beautiful heathered hills and loved ones and friends and settle in the beautiful Wasatch Valley of Heber City, Utah where Thomas Todd was born March 4, 1866 to John Murray and Ann Steele Murdoch. He was the eleventh child and the first born son to survive childhood. When his father announced his birth to his neighbor, Mr. Todd, said "go into your child, and that he would survive and grow up to be a fine man. This and the fact that a loved relative carried the name of Thomas Todd, influenced them to name him Thomas Todd. Tom as he was called said " my mother cried when his long golden ringlets were cut off when he was six years old". A beautiful scotch lad with many adoring sisters. He was the eldest of six brothers that were born during the next eight years.

The boys were taken to the fields at an early age by their father to learn to till, sow, and harvest the crops. They also learned how to care for the sheep that went to the southern mountains in the summer to range. School was a must, and Thomas was an apt student. He learned to love good books and quoted

often some of the poems and quotes of famous authors. He was very strong in his arms and being small in stature, amazed many with his ability as a wrestler. His youth was spent pleasantly in the community where he grew up, and he was then privileged to attend the BYU Academy for two years.

In 1900, Tom and his brother, Brigham, made a trip to Idaho to look over the vast prairie of tall grass, clear streams, and rich sagebrush land surrounded by the majestic mountains as it had been described to them. They were not disappointed by what they saw. (1):(James and Mary Murray Murdoch Family History).

It was at this time that they paid a visit to their sister, Margaret Ann, who was married to Lewis Hawkes and living in what was called Horseshoe Flat, (what is now near the Drummond area). Looking over the area and choosing some likely spots, they returned to their homes in Utah and made plans to return to the area in 1901. And so it was, that on April 1, 1901, they arrived by rail in Rexburg, Idaho, the end then of the Oregon Shortline Railroad. Now winter was having its last fling and they and their livestock and belongings were put off the train and scattered. It was hard to find feed and lodging and the storm lasted for three days. Finally all was gathered and the trek to Farnum began.

On the ground that Uncle Brig had chosen was a one room log cabin and dad, uncle Brig and a Danish immigrant, Hans Nielsen, took refuge here until they could get settled. Dad's ground had no buildings and he stayed summers with uncle Brig and returned to Utah in the winter months. Hans Nielsen had a log cabin but spent much of his time with uncle Brig and dad and soon uncle Brig married Louannie



b.r. Betty, Clara, Della, Vaughn, Lynn, Thomas Todd, Sarah Hansen, Gilbert Murdoch

Hammon and she became the cook, seamstress, and laundry woman for these three men. She was an important lady in their lives.

They worked long and hard to develop their land using hand plows and horses to break up their prairie land and soon had much of their 160 acres under cultivation. They were busy with other men in the community surveying canals and ditches so they could bring water to their land.

In December 1907, dad received a call to go on a mission to the Central States, headquartered in Texas. He gladly answered the call and was set apart in Salt Lake City. He, as all other missionaries of that time, traveled without purse or script and had many wonderful and valuable experiences. He returned in December 1909 in time to attend his mother's funeral.

He resumed his farming and noted that the community was growing. They now had a post office, a church house had been built and dedicated, and a rock school house had been built. The land had all been taken up and it was a thriving Mormon community. Dad fiddled at the dances while uncle Brig corded on the piano accompanied by Johnny Van Sickle on the banjo and guitar while Claude Henry played harmonica and the accordion. The church house fairly rocked as the dancers danced the circle two-step, Coming Through the Rye, the Virginia reel and the Schotishe. What fun they had!

In the summer of 1911, a lovely 16 year old girl and her friend, Cecilia, came to spend the summer on the Hans Nielsen farm. Sarah Hansen, my mother, was a step-niece and this was "Uncle Hans." They had such a good time as Thomas would visit along with his nephew, Piercy McMullin, and would play the violin and they would sing and dance. They also tried to teach the gospel to Sarah and Cecilia, but they were young and not too interested.

The years passed pleasantly and dad was called on another mission in 1914. This time he went to Missouri with headquarters in St. Louis. During this time, Sarah Hansen was working for an L.D.S. family in Salt Lake City. Sarah wrote letters to Thomas while he was on his mission, and on his return they planned and were married July 15, 1915. The couple then came to live in Farnum in a modest four room home dad had built and quickly settled into the life of Farnum, both being active in the Farnum Ward.



Thomas T. Murdoch homestead north of school

During the next few years, two sons, Thomas Todd and LaVaughn Hansen, were born to them and life was good. World War I was just ending and the storm clouds cleared away. Dad and uncle Brig decided to sell their farms and move to Rupert. Their farms did not readily sell and so they rented them and moved in 1919 to Rupert. While here a daughter, Della Ann, was born. Hard times came upon them and in 1923 they decided to move back to Farnum. Soon two more daughters, Clara Marie and Betty May, blessed their home. Dad taught us all to sing and dance the dances of the day. In 1927, another son, Gilbert Dean joined the family.

During these years, mom's sisters, Clara and Ann, came and stayed summers and then her brother, Edler, and wife, Beth, and baby, Nicky, lived with them. They were always willing to share their home with others and many people spent time with them.

In 1928, tragedy struck our home and we lost our brother and son, Todd to diphtheria. It was a hard time for us as mom was quarantined in the house with Todd and the rest of us, including a year old baby, lived in Hans Nielsen's sheep camp in the yard. People could come and leave food at the gate but could not come any closer for fear of catching the disease. Mom could not cook for us or anything. It was harvest time and without the help of all the good neighbors we couldn't have made it.

Late in 1928, dad was called to be the Bishop of Farnum Ward and was set apart January 12, 1929. Walking was our way of life, and Sunday mornings in the winter would see him walking through the fields very early to get a fire going in the big, pot-bellied stove so the church house would be warm.

The Bishop was also the custodian of the church and as such we all had to help clean and dust. Summertime we would find mom and us kids on Molly, the mail carrier's white horse, Mr. McFarlin let us keep her over the summer, riding to the church house to clean. The small glass sacrament glasses were the hardest to keep sparkling. In this calling, dad spent many hours helping the people in the Ward through sicknesses, births, blessings, and deaths. He had a loving, comforting personality.

In 1930, another son, Lynn Ray, was born and idolized by his family.

The great depression came upon us and times were hard. Many people came through the country looking for work and a meal. None were ever turned away hungry from our home. Mom was a wonderful homemaker and her household was blessed because of her thrift and industry. Clothes were fashioned from the clothes sent to us from sisters in California, and her brothers in Salt Lake. Many nice warm quilts were made from the scraps.

Dad rode a work horse to Marysville to work on the WPA every week day just to keep bread on his family's table. It was late fall and it was cold, the work was hard and involved lots of shoveling. Sometimes he would be so stiff and cold he could hardly

dismount. Through these times I recall that many times during the winter months we would go to our sleigh after church and tucked away in the blankets would be some pieces of meat, some eggs, sometimes a few jars of fruit or jelly. We never knew for sure, but we strongly suspected it was from Jim and John Brown. Anyway, it was greatly appreciated.

Our parents were good managers and we never were in want for a good home, good food, clean clothing and love. Hard work was done by all, as wood had to be hauled from the mountains with horses, sawed and chopped by hand. We had no electricity or modern conveniences, water was always scarce, as we had only a cistern, a large hole in the ground cemented. It was filled with water from the ditch and it was the best water ever. In the winter time we melted snow for washing dishes, clothes and bathing. The cows and horses were driven to the river two miles away to drink each day and when there was no more drinking water in the cistern, we carried it in barrels from the river. We always felt so luxurious in the summer when the water was in the ditch and we could use all we wanted of it.

Looking back, it all seems so romantic and good, but I'm sure our parents went through toils and trials that few of us will ever have to know, but they bore it well and with dignity. In 1935 dad and mom said good-bye to Farnum and moved their family to Idaho Falls. Farnum was always so special in our minds and their friends and relatives that made up Farnum will have a special place in our hearts, never to be forgotten.

Dad passed away in 1953 and mom in 1985, thus closing a chapter in our lives that is filled with so many special memories. They were great pioneers and stalwart servants of our Heavenly Father. Farnum was the molding place for all that is good and honorable in our lives.

By: Della Murdoch Davis Perry.

Sources:

- (1) James and Mary Murray Murdoch Family History.
- (2) Compiled by Della Murdoch Davis Perry.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Thomas Todd, born November 23, 1916, died at the age of 12 at Farnum, of diphtheria. He was nursed and cared for almost six weeks when on September 17, 1928, he was called home. This grief dad and mom never fully got over, and I'm sure that all of us missed his sweet, kind ways. He was quiet and full of love like dad.
- (2) Vaughn Hansen, born August 24, 1918. Married Beth Holbrook, August 26, 1945. He lives in Idaho Falls where he works for Pacific Fruit Company. He enjoys hunting and fishing and has purchased property at Bone, Idaho, named "Murdoch Mountain" which he has made into a beautiful wilderness hide-away.
- (3) Della Ann—My earliest recollections begin in Farnum. I was born in Rupert, Idaho, March 22, 1921 to Thomas Todd and Sarah Hansen Murdoch.

We moved back to Farnum in 1922 and my memories only stretch back to about 1926.

By this time life was really buzzing and Farnum was a prosperous, happy community with a wonderful school and a church that seemed to include everyone. The buildings both were used for social activities as well.

As my sister, Clara, and I observed the circle of mountains around us, we assumed that the whole world was in this valley surrounded by them, and indeed it was. We were so protected from all the struggle and strife outside of this valley. How special were the wonderful teachers, relatives, friends and loved ones who taught us and shaped our lives and framed our minds.

School was a place of learning, not just reading, writing, and arithmetic, but of honesty, fairness, serving others, and using our talents. Those special Christmas programs with an evening's entertainment from the grade school. We were truly actors and actresses, and we did learn music with Mr. Bean pumping the old organ and fingering the notes for us. Marching around the room to keep warm early in the mornings until the fire warmed the school, always felt good. I still wonder how we kept from burning the huge Christmas tree down as it was beautiful with all the candles on every bough. Santa's bag of gifts and treats for everyone was always special, too.

As I think of the people, I remember Grandma Bratt's caraway seed cookies; Aunt Hattie Oberhansley's egg noodles; a warm cup of fresh separated milk from Aunt Louannie's separator; marvelous chocolate cake from Anna Benson. What a privilege to spend the night at the Dave and Rose Rogers' home, the wonderful cheese from Star Valley they always had. Pancakes with real jelled jelly at the George White home. Whites got a new davenport. When Afton told me, I thought it was a piece of machinery. I had never seen or heard of a davenport. Everyone used chairs to sit on in the home. I remember cake with white fudge frosting at Liza Schofield's; crisp snow white apples at George Kidd's in the winter.

Cold winter nights in December as we walked the mile to uncle Brig's home to hear Santa say "hello" from the North Pole. Our first radio came in the 1930's and then we were in touch with the outside world—especially Amos 'n Andy.

The dances in the Farnum Church, falling to sleep to the beat of dad, uncle Brig, Johnny Van Sickle and Claude Henry playing the music. Uncle Lew Hawkes as he proclaimed the gospel from the pulpit in his best "Southern Preacher" noisy way. Wondering if Bishop Hendrickson really had a mouth opening under his big mustache. I really watched for it as he took the Sacrament.

We were so lucky to have Vera Hendrickson in our Ward as she was the music. I can still see her tiny feet pumping the old organ. She played so very

well, it was really dull at church if she ever missed coming.

All the good times we had at Farnum celebrations, either at the church or down on the creek. I particularly remember two outings when Florence Schofield picked all of us Primary girls up in her trailer drawn by two mules and we camped down there for two days and nights. How brave she must have been!

The Whitmore, Hill and Benson boys were always so kind to help us young kids know how to dance. We must have pestered them to death! Jim and Curly Miller and family were always fun to be around and many huckleberry trips were taken with them. Uncle Hans Nielsen's sheep camp was always special to us, too—the only one we were ever in. The Friday night surprise parties when if you weren't invited, you knew it would be at your home. We always enjoyed the Walt and Vera Bratt's home for these.

In the late spring, the road grader would come along and smooth the rough dirt roads to our delight. Barefooted, we would follow him for miles pretending the damp, smooth dirt was our "sidewalk." This was a time also to bring out the "stilts" and walk along on our elevated sticks. We could make good time this way.

Summer evenings were also a special time for playing games and anytime we could get cousins or friends together, we could play "Johnny, Johnny Butcher Boy", Charades, Run Sheepy Run, Kick the Can, Steal the Stick, or Hopscotch. No one ever said, "I'm bored." This was also a very special time for us as my mother's parents and sometimes her sisters or brothers would come all the way from Salt Lake to visit in grandpa Hansen's red model T Ford. It was a two day trip. We also had flags on the front gate and a big one on the house. We always had to salute grandpa and say, "How do you do Mr. President". No hugs and kisses here, but grandma made up for all that. Our two special treats while they were with us was a chicken dinner at Jim and John Brown's home and a trip to town for a root beer. How special are these memories! I'm sure many of you remember them also.

In 1935, dad and mom moved to Idaho Falls, and Farnum only became a pleasant memory.

In 1940, my husband Stephen Davis and our 10 day old baby R. J. and myself moved back to Farnum on the Hans Nielsen farm. How happy I was to be a part of that special community again. The Friday night parties became a special thing once again. As Fern and Elizabeth Kidd and Jay and Zelda Hill and Earl and Ruby Schofield and Stephen and I would get together to play games and eat. It was a special privilege to be in the Farnum Ward once again. We moved back to Ashton in 1942 but many pleasant memories went with me.

Stephen and I had three children; R. J., Linda, and Nancy Dawn. She was only with us for eight hours. On July 4, 1975, Stephen died suddenly from a heart attack.

In November 1976, I married Joseph Perry and we moved to Idaho Falls. We were able to care for my mom for 8 1/2 years and we relived many of our years in Farnum. Mom passed away in 1985 and we moved back to Ashton. In January 1991, Joe passed away.

I want each of you to know that my life has been much richer and better because I knew you.

My gratitude and love to Tressa Garrett and Blaine Hawkes, without whose tremendous efforts this book would never have been written.

Della Murdoch Davis Perry
(4) Clara Marie, born May 1, 1923, married Blane Holbrook September 9, 1945. She was an energetic girl with a magnetic personality. She loved people and life. Clara was called home and left us suddenly on April 28, 1953, six months before the passing of our dad on October 21, 1953. Thus he was preceded in death by two of his seven children.

IN MEMORY OF MY DEAR SISTER, CLARA

Do not say that she is dead
Let's just say that she is gone
In the thirty years that she has lived here
Very little has she done wrong.

Always was she happy
And always she wore a smile
Whenever she got down hearted
It was only for a little while.

Her friends now they were many
Her enemies they were but few
Because she always tried to live
The good old Golden Rule.

Her memory we will always cherish
And never once forget
This parting is for such a short time
But we have this one regret.

If only I had told her
How much she meant to me
Then this parting could not have been
sweeter
As you can plainly see.

If I can live but worthy
And God will help I know
Then this parting will not be for long
For the road is short I know.

And then again we'll meet her
And love her just the same
For, that one promise God has given me
And sealed it with his name.

But Oh! she must be happy
For she will have so much to do

Just teaching those around her
The same old Golden Rule.

By: Stephen Davis Brother-in-law

(5) Betty May, born March 28, 1925 in Farnum, Idaho. I attended Farnum school until sixth grade. We moved to Idaho Falls and I graduated from high school in 1943.

After graduation, I went to Ogden, Utah and worked at Hill Field Army Air Base. There I met Richard T. Marquise, who was born June 11, 1923 in New York City. He graduated from Fordham University in 1943 and went into the Army. He was an interpreter at the prisoner of war camp in Ogden when we met.

We were married November 9, 1946 in Durham, North Carolina at St. Joseph's Church. Richard was a law student at Duke University.

Our first son, Richard Anthony Marquise, was born August 6, 1947 in Durham, N. C. Richard graduated from St. Michaels College in Winooski, Vermont. He married Patricia Barsalow, December 20, 1969. They have three sons: Ian Mark, 13 October 1970; Christian Erick, 5 December 1972; Jonathan Richard, 16 September 1976. Richard is a supervisor with the FBI in Washington, D.C.

After law school graduation, we lived in Haverstraw, N. Y. and a son was born. Gregory Thomas Marquise was born May 3, 1949. Gregory graduated from St. Michaels College in Winooski, Vermont and Franklin Pierce Law School in Concord, N. H. He married Susan Demers, 6 January 1973. They have four children: Dustin Andrew, 19 June 1973; Derek Matthew, 22 September 1976; Damien Michael, 24 March 1980; Kalleen Angela, 10 February 1986. Gregory is a lawyer and resides summers in Northeast Harbor, Maine.

In 1949, my husband, Richard, was employed by FBI as an agent. We moved to Indianapolis, Indiana for nine months and then to North Platte, Nebraska, where a son Dennis Geoffrey Marquise was born on January 4, 1952. Dennis graduated from the University of Maryland and Vermont Law School. He is a lawyer and single.

From Nebraska, we went to Wausau, Wisconsin for two years. In 1956, we moved to Washington, D.C. to be at FBI headquarters.

A daughter, Sheila Marie, was born March 14, 1956. She graduated from Salve Regina College in Newport, Rhode Island. Sheila married Charles Barbas on May 3, 1987. Charles is a patent lawyer and they reside in Woburn, Mass. They have a son, Christopher John, born July 9, 1988.

We resided in Avondale, Maryland and a son, Michael Albert was born, October 1, 1964. Michael graduated from the University of Vermont and is an engineer. On October 20, 1989, he married Tammy Hutchins. They reside in Newport, New Hampshire.

In 1976, Richard retired from FBI and we moved to Ryegate, Vermont. In 1977, Richard began

teaching at Salve Regina College in Newport, Rhode Island. We have been commuting between Vermont and Rhode Island ever since.

My memories of Farnum are great. We felt loved and secure in my family. I'll always feel my early education in the two room school house was superior to education today. Sleigh rides and wagon rides with horses are wonderful memories. We had so little, but felt wealthy.

By: Betty Murdoch Marquise

(6) Gilbert Dean, born May 10, 1927, married to Darlene Johnson August 26, 1952. He engaged in the poultry business in Idaho Falls then took his family and moved to Mexico for eight years. They are the parents of ten children: Gilbert Fritz, 31 May 1953; Merrilee, 5 April 1955; Hal "J", 8 April 1957; Barbara Janene, 1 September 1958; Donna, 28 May 1962; Juan Trinidad 8 November 1966; Thomas David, 22 April 1969; Manuel Travis, 7 December 1971; Alicia Ann, 14 January 1975; Daniel Ray, 15 April 1977.

Gilbert traveled to three continents in his business ventures.

(7) Lynn Ray, born January 17, 1930 at Farnum, Idaho. My early years at the old home in Farnum are precious years. I remember the long winters and the times we spent with friends and relatives. Our cousins (the Brig Murdoch family) were our closest neighbors so I remember them the most. I remember the many times we all went to the church house for socials, etc. and how us children would sleep on the benches until time to go home when we would all get in the covered sleigh with a warm fire to go home.

I remember one time when Howard Murdoch took me with him to the timber land above Lamont where my father was camped, cutting wood for the winter fires. We camped all night, loaded the wagons and went home next day. It was a proud day for me because Howard let me drive the team and wagon.

I also spent time as a young boy with Clyde White and what a treat it was when his mother would take us to Ashton in the car.

I started school at Farnum in 1935. The school still stands just one half mile south of our home.

In 1936, my family moved to Idaho Falls where I went to several grades of school, but I was real fortunate when my sister, Della, married Stephen Davis and they lived on the old Hans Nielsen place on the Fall River. I spent my summers with them and got to know some of the Farnum people. I think Lester Hendrickson was Bishop at that time so I got to know that family well.

By the time I was about fourteen years of age, I stayed full-time with my sister, Della, and her husband Stephen Davis, who had by then moved to Ashton, so I was able to attend Ashton High School and renew all of the childhood acquaintances I had at Farnum.

I am very happy and proud to have the ancestry of my parents and my uncle, aunt and cousins in Farnum as well as friends. I know what a struggle they had and were certainly true pioneers.

I left Ashton in the early 1950's and have lived in Blackfoot since then.

I am presently farming in Morgans' Pasture which is fifteen miles north of Blackfoot in Bingham County.

I married Beverly Rodgers August 10, 1958 and we have raised five children: Cindee Murdoch Smith, who is presently living in Bartlesville, Oregon with husband Steve and raising four children; Gregory L. Murdoch who is living on the family farm in Morgans' Pasture with his wife, Tona and raising two children; Todd R. Murdoch killed in an accident at age seven; Michael V. Murdock living at Moreland, Idaho with his wife, Marcella, raising two children and working the family farm in Morgans' Pasture; Bryan R. Murdoch, living in Blackfoot with his wife, Shannon, and is a construction carpenter by trade.

By: Lynn Murdoch

BRIGHAM MURDOCH

and

1ST BLANCHE ALEXANDER,

2ND MARTHA LOUANNIE HAMMON

Brigham Murdoch was born November 2, 1870, in Heber City, Utah. He was the second son of a family of seven, four boys and three girls, born to John Murray and Isabella Crawford Murdoch.

Brig's childhood was spent with loving parents, brothers, and sisters. The children were taught to work, and love each other, and were taught to pray daily.

They were accustomed to hardship and inconveniences (by today's standards) but they were never lacking for food, clothing shelter and love.

While in their teens, Brig and his next-older brother, James, herded the two thousand head of sheep on the summer range in the mountains.

The children attended schools in Heber. Brig studied for one term at a branch of the Brigham Young Academy, also in Heber. Social activities for young people also included dances and singing groups. Most of Brig's brothers and sisters loved music and could play musical instruments and all of them loved to sing.

During Brig's later school days, he met Mary Blanche Alexander, a popular girl and a talented piano player. She played for dances with various musical groups in the Heber Valley. Brig played the guitar and they had many good times together. Blanche's parents were Charles Marsteller Alexander and Lovisa Comstock Snyder. Blanche was born February 16, 1873, in Midway, Wasatch County, Utah. They were married in the Logan Temple on December 16, 1891. They lived in Heber City during the winter. In the spring, they moved to Park City, where Brig had

worked in the mines previous to their marriage.

Robert Rue was born November 16, 1892. Shortly after Robert Rue was born, Brig and Rue contacted typhoid fever. They recovered in due time, but Brig was unable to return to work for the remainder of the winter. When spring came, Brig was ready to go back to work at Park City at the same place in the coal mines. One morning Brig came off the night shift to find his wife was very ill. He could see that she needed medical attention.

It was decided to take her to her parents living in Heber City. She grew worse, she also had typhoid fever. On June 22, 1893, Blanche passed away. She was buried in the Heber cemetery.

Robert, Brig's brother who lived with them, and Luella, Blanche's sister, who visited with them rather often, also contacted the disease and failed to recover. Within a period of three months, Brig had lost three people very near and dear to him. In Brig's words, "We can overcome our emotions, but it is hard to forget. From that time, and through the rest of my life, it seemed as if some unseen power was my guest."

The baby, Rue, remained in the home of Blanche's parents where he was given love and kindness, that was given freely. This was to be his home for several years in his early life.

Brig returned to the mine in Park City where he pondered his future. As the years went by, a restlessness continued to grow. He recalled his father's experiences and hardships in the coal mines of Scotland. He was told of his Grandfather James Murdoch's early death in the gas-filled mine shaft, which left his grandmother, (Wee Granny), a poor widow with seven children.

Brig's sister, Margaret Ann, had married Lewis J. Hawkes, from Heber City, Utah. They had homesteaded a farm in southern Idaho in an area called Horseshoe Flat, about three miles west of Drummond, and also owned a place in Teton.

In late October in 1900, Brig had the urge to make a change in his life and wrote his brother, Tom, suggesting, they make a trip to Idaho to see into land opening up in the Farnum, Drummond area for homesteading. They soon prepared to go. They had a buckboard (heavy buggy), a team of horses, a camping outfit, and bedding. They liked the looks of the area much better than the Big Horn Basin they had visited earlier in the summer.

They located land they could acquire and returned to Utah. During the winter of 1900-1901 they worked and made preparations for returning to Idaho and setting up their homesteads.

The Oregon Short Line Railroad was completed as far as Rexburg, Idaho. On April 1, 1901, Brig and Tom arrived in Rexburg with two cars of livestock and farming equipment. Enroute to their land, they were caught in a snowstorm that lasted for several days. Their livestock were scattered and it took them several more days to gather them up again. At that time, most of Idaho's land was open to

homesteading under the Homestead Act of the Carey Act, which permitted individuals to file on 160 acres of land and improve it with fences, buildings, by cropping and bringing irrigation water to the land within five years. Consequently, most of the Snake River Valley was being claimed by farmers, ranchers, business people and speculators.

The land Brig and Tom acquired, joined one another and was in the Farnum district, south of the Fall River, about five or six miles south of what is now Ashton, Idaho and about five miles west of Drummond. Brig acquired the interests of a homesteader on 107 acres bordered on the north by the Fall River. It had a one-room log house. Tom homesteaded 160 acres, joining Brig on the south and Hans Nielson, a Danish emigrant, who had recently settled on land to the west. These three bachelors were to spend many years together as neighbors and community builders.

Brig's one-room log house became headquarters for the three as they proceeded to improve their farms. Tom's homestead was open prairie with no buildings or water on it. Brig's home was about seventy-five yards from Fall River, which provided domestic water but no irrigation. Hans' buildings were developed near the river downstream half a mile from Brig's.

The first concern as a community was to build a canal to irrigate the farm as a final step to "proving up" on the homestead to qualify for ownership of the land. In 1896, a group of settlers from Franklin had located in Horseshoe Flat, a fairly level area with good soil. Surveys conducted by this group showed that water could be taken from Conant Creek by a long hillside canal to irrigate a large area, including the land Brig and Tom acquired. They filed on the water that year, and work was started on the canal.

The work on the canal was paid for by issuing stock ownership in the canal. The wages were \$1.50 a day for a man and \$2.50 for a man with a team, for a ten-hour day. The canal was dug with plows and slip scrapers pulled by a team of horses. It was nine miles from the head of the canal to the terminal, where lateral ditches were extended to carry the water to the various farms. No water was taken out for irrigation above the terminal. The entire nine miles of main canal was on a steep hillside covered with bushes, trees, and rocks.

When Brig and Tom arrived in April 1901, the canal was underway with much yet to be done. Each settler had to build a home to live in first, together with corrals and some fences when they had livestock. The waist-high natural grasses provided summer feed for livestock and winter feed where it could be harvested for hay. Little farming could be done without irrigation water.

As they worked on their homesteads and the canal their need for social activities led Tom and Brig to various areas to play for dances.

(2) WIFE: MARTHA LOUANNIE HAMMON:

Martha Louannic Hammon Murdoch 2nd wife of Brigham Murdoch was born October 11, 1885 in Hooper, Davis County, Utah. Her parents were Heber Chase Hammon and Martha Priscilla Christensen. She was the fourth of nine children, six boys and three girls. One girl and two boys died in infancy.

When Louannic was one year old the family moved to Wilford, Idaho, with several other families. Some were close relatives of Heber and Martha, (Louannic's parents). This area was open to homesteading and was being settled by people from various places, especially from Utah. Many of them were members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints. The closeness of the community through the ward and strong family ties provided a strong bond of security and trust. The depth of this friendship and love was tested often through sickness, accidents, deaths, storms and discouragement.

The children were taught to love and respect each other and their parents and to honor their church leaders. As they became old enough, each child shared the household duties and helped with outside chores and on the farm. The church was the central interest in the community.

The Hammons' home progressed from one room in an Uncle's home to a large one room log home and then a four room home built by Heber and his relatives. To be self sufficient in a pioneer community it was necessary to have a large garden with fruits, berries, vegetables and flowers. The children helped with the preparation and planting, Louannic developed a love for growing things. They enjoyed friendly neighbors and were active in the ward activities. The children drove to East Wilford School for about six months of the year until full terms were established.

Early in the morning of August 3, 1895 Louannic's father and his brother-in-law, Joe Phillips, were fishing on horseback in Buckman's Bottom on the Teton River, where there were some deep pools. Her father's fishing line got tangled up with his horses legs and both horse and father were plunged into the current where he drowned. Her mother was expecting a baby in early October. The baby Marion Byrum was born three months after his father's death. With the help of relatives, friends and her eldest son, Heber Jr.'s hard work, the family was able to get along. Louannic's mother learned how to weave carpets and was an accomplished seamstress and through these efforts were able to provide for her family. She was warm and very loving to her children and set a good example for them. She was firm in the discipline in her home.

As Louannic matured into young womanhood she enjoyed the pleasures of most young women of that time. They had parties and held dances, put



b.r. Tressa, Reed, Howard, Dallas, Tom, Wallace, Blance, f.r. Jean, Martha, Brigham, Louannic, Katie Murdoch

on plays for community activities and enjoyed the company of the young people in the community.

In late August 1902 Louannic was visiting with her sister Laura Allred. The Brown brothers, (boarders at her sister Laura's home), were being visited by the Murdoch brothers. Louannic was introduced to them. The brothers sang songs for them. As the summer passed Louannic dated other young men at dances, parties, buggy rides and at home. At Thanksgiving time their ward had a dance that the Murdoch brothers played for, so they met again. Brig danced with her several times and took her home from the dance. He told her about his wife and little son Rue. He continued to come to their home to visit.

At Christmas time Brig returned to Heber to be with his son Rue and his family for the holidays and return to Park City to work until spring, when he would come back to the farm at Farnum. Before he left for Heber, he and Louannic decided they would be married in the Salt Lake Temple before he returned to Farnum in the spring.

Late in the winter Brig wrote a nice letter to Louannic's mother telling of their plans to be married and asking her consent to marry Louannic.

On April 2, 1903 Louannic and her mother boarded the afternoon train at St. Anthony. Brig met Louannic and her mother in Salt Lake and joined them on the train to Heber City to visit his parents and family.

As Brig and Louannic prepared to leave his family and return to Salt Lake to be married, the family realized that now the boys were leaving Heber

for good, the family link would be broken again. They would join their sister Margaret Ann who had married Lewis J. Hawkes of the Horse Shoe Flat (Drummond) area, east of Farnum, Idaho.

Wednesday morning, April 8, 1903, was a lovely day for Brig and Louannic's wedding in the beautiful Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. They returned to Wilford on April 15. They loaded Louannic's belongings on the wagon and started for their new home on April 21, 1903.

Brother, Tom had a nice dinner ready when they arrived. After dinner they moved all the furniture out of their one room log house. After thoroughly cleaning it the furniture was moved back in. Brig helped around the house two or three days to get things organized. They sewed factory (light cloth) together and attached it to the log walls and ceiling. They thought they had a fine home for beginners.

It was a beautiful time of the year with green grass and wild flowers in bloom. Louannic planted shrubs, fruit bushes and flowers and a yellow rose bush, she had brought from her mother's place, the yellow rose still blooms every spring (1990). They planted a garden. The grain was planted and doing well, when a late frost set it back. About this time a wedding dance was held, and the newlyweds were happy to see their new neighbors, friends, and Louannic's folks present.

When the crops were in, the settlers turned their attention to working on the Conant Creek Canal, which reached an important phase that year (1903). The main canal was completed to the terminal where the lateral ditches to the various farms took off.

Brig and Louannic, together with other homesteaders, camped near where the canal work was going on. Louannic and the other wives cooked for the men and helped out where ever possible. She took her cow with her that was given to them for a wedding present.

Despite the late frost the crops and gardens turned out well. The grain was cut with a binder and the bundles were hauled and stacked under the hill near the buildings and corral, to wait for the threshing machine. Because of the steep road leading down to the stacks, no thresher owner would move their machines down the hill, fearing they would tip over. Finally on December 2, Cutler's threshing machine from Vernon (west of Ashton) crossed the Fall River from the west and threshed their grain. Normally there would have been deep snow on the ground, but that year the weather was warm and dry and farmers were able to plow in December.

Tom continued to live with Brig and Louannic, and Hans Nielsen, a bachelor who's land joined Brig's place who had come from Denmark, continued to eat with them frequently. Louannic did their cooking, washing, and mending. Each man worked on his own farm, but often worked together exchanging work. So, their official family consisted of four individuals. This was increased to five when Rue came to live with them on September 15 after Brig and Louannic were married. Thirty-eight years later Louannic commented that she and Brig had never spent a night alone in their home, "That someone has always been with us."

In 1904 Brig was elected a director of the Conant Creek Canal Company. At various times he was also secretary or president until 1937. In 1905 he was called to be first counselor to James W. Green, President of the Conant Branch, later called the Farnum Branch of the Church. The meetings were held in a log building also used as a school. It was built about 1899. Louannic was called as second counselor in the Relief Society.

The Murdoch home located "under the hill" was nearly one half mile off the county road when it was established. As their family was growing, they



Murdoch homestead in Farnum near Fall River

decided to build a new home, barn and corrals near the road on top of the hill. Louannic sold the milk cow her mother had given her as a wedding present, and bought lumber for the house. It was a two room frame house with an attic and a shingled roof. It was the first house Louannic had lived in that did not have a dirt roof. No more shoveling dirt upon the roof during a rainstorm to keep it from leaking.

New fences, corrals and sheds had to be built in the new location. and trees, shrubs, and a garden planted. Brig and Tom were still breaking up more sod to bring more land into production. Drinking water had to be hauled from the river when water was not in the canal. The new home was one and a quarter miles to school, two and a quarter miles to church and three quarters of a mile to the store and post office.

On October 31, 1909 a very severe blizzard struck. During the blizzard Brig rode out to the stack yard to drive away some stray horses from his grain piled in the yard. A horse kicked him breaking his leg. With much difficulty he got to the house. Louannic luckily intercepted the Doctor who was in the area to see a sick neighbor, Will Cazier, Dr. Hargis set the bones and put on a cast so Brig could get around with crutches. Delbert, Louannic's younger brother, came and took care of the chores until Rue could come home from Heber where he was going to High School. The snow melted and Rue was able to plow while Brig was recuperating.

In 1909 a one room brick school house was built to replace the original log building that had been used for both a school and a church. The same year a new church was built, costing around seven thousand dollars. At the same time the ward was helping to pay for the Yellowstone Stake Tabernacle in St. Anthony and the Ricks Academy in Rexburg. To meet these obligations, the ward rented land from three land owners. The members and non-members alike turned out to prepare and plant the crops and also to harvest it. At times there were as many as forty horse drawn outfits in the fields at one time. The crops were good and so were the prices, enabling the ward to pay off the obligations and still have a surplus. Brig was a member of the bishopric at this time. This project did much to strengthen the community and make it proud of its success.

Brig was appointed Justice Of The Peace of the Farnum area in Fremont County, November 5, 1918.

As their farms were improved and more crops could be grown, Brig and Tom were able to add to their buildings, equipment, livestock and complete their fencing. They also brought more of their land under irrigation. Brig bought eighty acres that joined his homestead on the east. The canal ran through the entire length of it. The north half was watered and the south half was dry-farmed. Rue helped in the summers between high school terms at Heber City. Louannic's brother Marion also worked for Brig a few years.

It became necessary to add to the house to accommodate the growing family. A lean-to of two rooms was built on the north side, with a front and back door. Stairs were built on the outside west wall up to the attic where two more bedrooms were finished. The new rooms were very welcome as there were, Tom and three children besides Rue and Marion living there in the summer.

In the fall of 1911 while the threshing crew was at the Murdoch's farm, Brig's new log barn was set on fire. The fire was started when four and a half year old Dallas climbed up in the loft where the hired hands slept and tried to light a cigarette he found in their belongings. A lighted match was dropped and ignited the straw in the loft and soon it was in flames. Dallas climbed down to the ground and stood with two and a half year old Reed in the doorway of the barn oblivious to the roaring flames above them. Louannie, hearing the roar of the flames, looked out of the kitchen door, then rushed out to hustle the boys away from the burning barn. The threshing crew hurried out of the field to help put out the fire by carrying water from the ditch and throwing it on the fire. The barn was too far gone to save so, the water was thrown on the other buildings which were saved. The water wagon from the threshing machine was finally brought in and water was pumped on the roof of the house and it was saved.

The entire barn, the big haystack, derrick, corrals and some chickens were destroyed. Horses in the barn had to be blindfolded before they could be led out. Some calves and pigs were also burned. This was quite a financial blow to Brig and Louannie, and a memorable lesson to young Dallas.

In November 1913, Brig was called to be Bishop of the Farnum Ward. He was set apart as bishop on February 1, 1914 by Apostle Hyrum G. Smith. He had been counselor to Bishop Smith since January 22, 1911. His counselors were William G. Baird and Daniel Gibson. Later William G. Baird declined due to other commitments and Iver C. Hendrickson was set apart as the other counselor.

On December 24, 1913, Rue married Mearl Garrett, a very lovely girl, whose parents, George F. and Alvina Park Garrett, lived across the Fall River from the Murdoch home. Rue and Mearl lived in the upstairs of the Murdoch home the first winter.

During 1914, Uncle Tom was called on a short-term mission to Kansas City, Missouri, the mission headquarters. He returned to the farm and continued to live with Brig and Louannie. She would tease him about being an old bachelor. He would reply, "I will yet live to hold my grandchildren on my knee."

Uncle Tom was Farnum's most eligible bachelor. While older than most unmarried girls in the area, he was popular with them. He was always pleasant to be with. He was humble and set a good example to young and old alike. He had a well matched driving team with light harness and a flashy

one-seated buggy. His driving outfit would compare with the sports car of today.

On July 15, 1915, Tom and Sarah Hansen were married in the Salt Lake Temple. She was twenty years old; he was forty-seven. They had met two years earlier when she had come to Farnum and spent the summer with her Uncle Hans Nielsen, a close friend and neighbor to the Murdoch's. She had come from Denmark as a child, and her parents had settled in Utah. She was a pretty girl, ambitious, full of fun, and a source of joy and strength to the Murdoch family.

Uncle Tom had moved the two-room frame granary from his lower forty to a location up on the hill about a quarter of a mile from the Farnum School on the main road. He added a two-room lean-to, making it an attractive, comfortable home. He built sheds and corrals, dug a cistern, and had things well organized for operating his 160 acre farm.

The two families were very close and harmonious in all their activities. They worked together, socialized together, and worshiped together. They often ate together, had family evenings together, and were usually together at Thanksgiving, Christmas and many other occasions. The children played together quite regularly. Brig and Tom liked to get together to make music just because they enjoyed making music. The families all enjoyed it.

Brig was very busy during the war years. The ward was growing and took lots of his time as a bishop. He conducted many funeral's and some marriage's. During 1918 the Spanish Influenza swept through the country. Many families contacted the disease, and deaths were very common. Emergency law banned gatherings such as schools, church meetings, and shows. A person had to wear a face mask to enter a store to buy supplies. Funerals could not be held indoors, and Brig conducted grave side services for those who died in the ward. One good neighbor, Simeon Saunders, lost his wife and four children in less than a year. Much love and concern was shown throughout the community at this time.

Until about 1914, the livestock were watered at the ditch that ran in front of the house and down over the hill. In the winter, there were springs below the barns the animals could drink from. It was a long, steep climb back up the hill. For house use, water had to be hauled from Fall River in wooden barrels in a wagon or sleigh. Snow was brought in a large copper boiler or metal tub and placed on the cookstove to melt overnight. More snow was added as it melted. Louannie washed the family's clothes with a tub, washboard, and wringer turned by child power. It was lovely water to bathe in or wash hair in, as it was soft. The babies were bathed first, then the next oldest, all in the same water. Then it was used to mop the floor.

About 1914, Brig had a well drilled 120 feet deep, mostly through solid lava rock. It was a great thrill to have water in our own backyard. The thrill wore off for the children, as they had to pump the

water by hand for the cattle, horses and pigs, and carry it in for the house. No electricity was available then, and gasoline engines were expensive and not too reliable.

On January 5th 1918, the weather was mild and farmers were plowing. Within twenty-four hours a raging blizzard moved in, and winter had come again.

The year of 1919 was very dry. Brig had bought a good number of hogs to feed out, and although wheat was three dollars a bushel, he made good money on them. However, the crops were poor. In fact, a wagon box full of grain was all that was harvested and that did not equal the seed planted.

Brig had bought a new Ford car in 1918, his first. Later he and his brother Tom took a trip to the Rupert, Idaho country and looked it over as they had the Farnum country nineteen years before. They located established farms they could buy, and returned to Farnum, discussed their ideas with their wives, and decided to move to Rupert.

Brig sold the east eighty acres for eight thousand dollars to Asa Hawkes, whose farm cornered on the eighty. Brig and Tom held an auction sale and the accumulation of nineteen years was sold. The sale of the good horses was the most painful, especially the beautiful big stallion, Pedro. The furniture and household articles were shipped by freight car.

The farms they bought were equipped and included the horses and cows they would need. Dan and May Gibson also bought land near them. Dan was one of Brig's counselors in the bishopric. Brig was released from the bishopric, resigned from the school board, and resigned as president of the Conant Creek Canal Company. Louannic was released from the Relief Society. It was painful to leave when so much faith, labor, and love had been shared with so many wonderful pioneer people.

A surprise party was held at their home by the community, and a beautiful wall clock was presented to Brig and Louannic as a going-away gift. Many farewell tears were shed that evening among young and old alike.

The move to Rupert was made early in November. The Murdoch's had nice homes on well-leveled farms. Brig had fourty acres; Tom had ten acres. They had rented their farms in Farnum, Brig to the Sparkman brother's and Tom to the Brotherton's.

The children got settled in school and enjoyed the luxury of riding to school in a horse-drawn school wagon. It was a little awesome to go to school with several rooms in it. Dallas made it through the first two weeks before getting in a fight. He lost, but gained a close friend.

The crops the first year were good, but the prices fell to seven dollars a ton for hay and less than a dollar a hundred weight for potatoes. Store prices were still high, however. Coal was very scarce, as transportation difficulties had many things out of order. The brothers had hoped to sell their farms at

Farnum to finish paying for their farms in Rupert. Since the depression was settling in, it was not possible to sell their farms. Brig traded his equity in the farm in Rupert on a smaller thirteen-acre farm called Green Acres, in 1921. It was about three quarters of a mile southwest of Rupert along the railroad tracks. He also got possession of a garage building in Rupert that was rented out.

Brig worked outside the farm, and the older children worked out thinning beets and onions. Dallas worked for a farmer named Simms. The Depression deepened, and it became evident that they could not pay for their farms even though they had a lot invested in them. So they made plans to move back to their old homestead's they had taken up twenty-one years before.

On April 21, 1922 the Murdoch's left Rupert to return to Farnum. It took two days and nights for the freight car to reach the siding at Ashton with Uncle Tom and Dallas accompanying the stock and household furnishings. As the train pulled up there was a long string of teams and wagons and sleighs lined up waiting for the car to be set. The large group of drivers waiting there looked familiar. They were those wonderful neighbors there to welcome the Murdoch's back two and a half years after that memorable farewell. The outfits were soon loaded with the belongings and they formed a caravan creeping through the mud and the snow to the old homestead where Brig and Louannic had gone exactly nineteen years before.

Later in the day Louannic and the girls arrived on the train and taken home. There was hardly a full pane of glass in the house and it had been used as a grainry. They went on to Uncle Tom's home, where Aunt Sarah and the Relief Society had a warm supper. The Relief Society came and helped cleaned up the house. They brought food and made the family as comfortable as possible.

What no one knew until later that Brig, Reed and Tom had been in a car accident near Pocatello and were all in the hospital. Brig had broken ribs, Tom a broken collar bone. Brig and Reed were released from the Hospital a few days later, little Tommy was kept two more weeks before being released.

Brig was unable to work for several weeks. The farming season was at hand. They had only three horses and limited equipment so the plowing went slowly. One day several of the neighbors turned out with their farming equipment and had the entire farm prepared and planted that day.

This outpouring of help and love from the neighbors was very encouraging and reassuring to Brig and Louannic, who were back where they started from, but now with eight children and broken health.

Back in familiar surroundings, things gradually fit into place. The river, the flat, the bushy hillsides, the old neighbors and the old friends all helped to bring back a continuity of purpose. Brig

was soon back on the Board of Directors of the Conant Creek Canal Company, back on the School Board, back in the bishopric as ward clerk. Louannie was back in the Relief Society and the Primary. The children returned to the Farnum Grade School. Family unity was stronger than ever.

As each of the children graduated from the eighth grade of the Farnum School they attended Ashton High School. It was five miles to Ashton and the parents of neighboring children shared the responsibility of transportation to high school. The children were good students and active in school activities within the limits of their transportation facilities.

By the spring of 1923 Brig had recovered to where he was able to take over most of the work on the farm with the help of his growing family. He had brought some excellent Jersey cows from Rupert and gradually enlarged the number of cows. They were the principal source of income for the family. The milk was separated and the cream made into butter by Louannie and the children. She sold the butter to the Ashton stores which reserved it for special customers.

Brig's health was slightly impaired from an inward goiter. He was advised to have it removed, but he did not have the money for an operation. His right arm was still slightly stiff from the car accident.

In February 1928 Dad had inflammatory rheumatism that kept him in bed for several weeks. Dallas was called home from his work in the timber in mid-March to help take care of his dad and with the help of Reed and Tom put in the crops that spring. Dallas prepared to enter the University of Idaho in September. Brig gradually recovered and by early summer was able to return to most of his usual work.

Dallas completed his first year at the University and returned home. Reed attended the University the first semester the next year. When Reed came home, Dallas returned to school for the second semester. Reed went to work for Charles Burrell in his store. On November 3, 1931 Reed and Ruth Grover were married. She was a very lovely, talented girl from St. Anthony.

Thomas graduated from high school, farmed with Brig one year, and married his high school sweetheart, Alta Hillam, in the Salt Lake Temple, October 5, 1932. Tom went to work in the City Market in Ashton. He later became manager and eventually bought the store.

Laura Jean was married January 11, 1933 in the Salt Lake Temple to Angus Blanchard, a returned missionary. They settled in his parent's home in Chester, where they lived throughout their married life.

During the winter of 1931-32 Brig was very sick. Finally, Dr. H. Ray Hatch, a boyhood friend, then practicing in Idaho Falls told him he might not survive an operation and that he wouldn't survive without it. On June 12, 1933 he was operated on in the Idaho Falls L. D. S. Hospital. The faith and

prayers and fasting of the family and friends were rewarded and Dad was on his way to a slow but gradual recovery. Dallas graduated from the University the same time Dad was operated on. He received a B. S. degree in Agricultural Education.

For several years during the depression farm prices were very low. In addition to that a frost, hail, wind, or drought occurred each summer to destroy the crops and sap the spirit. The dairy cows provided the family with food and bare necessities. The children worked on the farm and got other jobs when they could. There was no money for missions or college. Regardless of how small the amount of money coming in, the Lord's tithing came out first. This principle was taught to all the children as they earned money.

Through all the years of hard work, crop failures, depression and sickness Louannie took each challenge in stride, never complaining, always attentive to Brig's and the children's needs. She loved her flowers and despite the competition from kids, chickens, pigs, horses and weather, she always had some nice flowers inside the house and out, and always took a bouquet to church while they were in season.

She helped Brig with his work as ward clerk. She was constantly teaching the principles of the gospel by example and word.

Dallas was married to Winona Lee June 6, 1934 in the Salt Lake Temple. Tressa and Martha lived with Dallas and Winona for the next two years, attending high school's where Dallas was teaching Vocational Agriculture. The arrangement relieved Brig and Louannie of the worry of getting the girls to Ashton High because of the rough winters.

On September 5, 1936, Martha married Ralph Godfrey who she had met while going to school in Emmett. The fall of 1938 Brig and Louannie sold the farm to Angus and Jean. They bought a house with three lots and a barn across the street from their son Tom's home in Ashton. The milk cows were then moved into the new place. The rich Jersey milk was sold whole to the stores and restaurants. A good business was soon established that was easier to operate and manage than running the farm.

Tressa married Clyde Garrett on January 4, 1938 in the Salt Lake Temple. Wallace married Pauline Clements May 11, 1946, while in the Army service in Texas. Howard married Grace Hillam June 4, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Katie married Glade Lyon December 1, 1946. While the boys were in the service Brig could no longer manage the cows and sold them. That relieved Louannie of considerable work and she had more time to care for Brig, as his health continued to worsen.

Brig died the evening of May 13, 1947 at the age of seventy-six. It was the largest funeral ever held in Ashton. It was held in the new Ashton Ward Chapel. Brig's son Tom was the bishop during the planning and building of the church.

Brig is buried in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, where Uncle Tom, Hans Nielsen, and other pioneer friends of Farnum would rest nearby.

Louannic missed Brig. She was grateful for their many years together. She always honored him as her husband, a father, a priesthood bearer and a servant of the Lord. She had always supported his decisions and helped him in his various callings. She was always busy. Even when sitting and visiting her hands were busy crocheting and embroidering. She liked to read and was well grounded in the scriptures. She now had time for her flowers, both inside and outside the house in spring and summer.

Louannic spent many hours on genealogy work for both the Murdoch and Hammon families. Her home was always the gathering place for her children and grandchildren, especially on Mother's Day and any holiday or Sunday.

Louannic passed away June 30, 1962. She is buried beside Brig in the Ashton Pineview Cemetery.

CHILDREN:

(1) Wife: Mary Blanche Alexander,

(1) Robert Rue b- 1892 d- 1929
md- Mearl Garrett

(2) Wife: Martha Louannic (Luann) Hammon,

CHILDREN:

(1) Blanche Priscilla b- 1904 d- 1984
md- Joseph T. Reiman

(2) Brigham Dallas b- 1907
md- Winona Lee

(3) Reed Chase b- 1909 d- 1986
md- Ruth Grover

(4) Thomas Hammon b- 1912 d- 1988
md- Alta B. Hillam

(5) Laura Jean b- 1914
md- C. Angus Blanchard

(6) Tressa Isabell b- 1918
md- Clyde R. Garrett

(7) Martha Lucille b- 1919
md- Ralph E. Godfrey

(8) James Howard b- 1922
md- L. Grace Hillam

(9) Wallace Pierce b- 1924
md- Pauline Clements

(10) Katherine Mearl b- 1926
md- Glade Lyon

ROBERT RUE MURDOCH and MEARL GARRETT

Son of Brigham and Mary Blanche Alexander Murdoch. Born November 16, 1892 at Heber, Utah.

Rue's father and mother lived in Park City where Brig worked in the coal mines. Shortly after Rue's birth, Brig came down with typhoid fever. He



recovered in a few weeks but was too weak to work for the rest of the winter. They moved back to their Heber City home for the winter of 1892-1893. When spring came Brig returned to his job in Park City. One morning Brig came home from night shift, Blanche was quite ill, so again they returned to Heber, to her parents home. Everything was done for her at that time, on June 22, 1893 she passed away. Rue also had the disease but soon recovered.

Lula, Blanche's sister and Robert, Brig's brother who lived with them, also contacted the disease and both died within three weeks of each other. Blanche's brother Louis, and her sister Caroline had it but soon recovered. Everything was done that could be done and the incident was long remembered throughout the State.

The Alexanders kept Rue until he was 3 years old and he was very much loved by them. At that time his father took him and continued to work at Park City, but the water was better. Brig's sister Tressa, lived with them and took care of little Rue. After a while it was decided Rue would live with Grandma Isabella Murdoch, Brig's mother. Brig could come home at the end of every shift to see his baby. Rue grew up loved by all his relatives. Rue was a happy little boy. He could sing beautifully and learned to sing the alto very young.

On April 8, 1903, Brig married Martha Luann Hammon.

"We went up to Heber to get acquainted with Brig's folks and Rue. I felt a big misgiving as to my welcome with Rue, (he was now seven years old), when I got off the train, he came up and threw both arms around me and kissed and loved me. We were very good pals from there on". Brig had taken a homestead in Farnum, Idaho and he worked very hard planting his crops and working on the canal. In September Aunt Mary Murdoch (Lizabell's mother) came to Lorenzo to visit her sister and she brought Rue with her from Heber. Rue made our home a cheerful place. He was always thoughtful and

considerate of me and he would always ask if he could go up on the hill to visit his father and to ride on the plow or the binder. I used to play marbles, checkers, and ball with him when he got lonesome. He always wanted me to read to him and would offer to help with the dishes if I would read to him.

Rue periodically returned to his grandparents' home until he graduated from high school. He spent most school years in Heber City, with the Alexanders and the Murdochs, returning to Farnum, Idaho, in the springs to help his father and would attend school at Farnum also, as they held their school sessions in the summer at this time. These were fun and happy years for him. He took parts in school plays, sang with the glee club, played a big horn in the Wasatch Academy band and played basketball and baseball on the school teams.

In Farnum he met Mearl Garrett, whose parents, George and Alvina Park Garrett, had moved from Fort Union, Salt Lake County, Utah to homestead land directly north across Fall River from Brig's home. The summers were enjoyable for the young people of the area with many parties and get togethers. One particular Easter party on the flat near the river, Rue met Mearl, their friendship soon turned to love and they were married on Christmas Day 1913, at her parents home by Rue's father, then the bishop of the Farnum Ward.

They lived in the upstairs of Brig and Luann's home, that winter, while Rue helped his father with the stock and chores. In the spring they moved into quite a new brick home built by Mr Britton and rented some land. In the spring of 1915, they rented some land from Uncle Tom Murdoch, which had a small house on it. Rue had a very good crop that summer. That fall Rue and Earl Garrett (Mearl's brother) made plans to go to Kansas City to mechanics school. Mearl's father was buying and shipping cattle to eastern markets. Earl and Rue took charge of a car-load of cattle. They returned in the spring, and worked for Mr. Humes in Ashton as a mechanic.

A couple of years later, Rue worked as a mechanic on an irrigation government project in King Hill, Idaho.

In 1923 he was transferred to the Black Canyon project near Emmett, then to Rimrock, Washington in 1924. Rue became very ill and had an operation, he wasn't getting any better so they came back home to Farnum.

As he regained his health and strength, Mr. Humes, asked him to take the job of foreman in his garage. They bought a house in Ashton from Mrs. Andersen. They were getting along very nicely with a home and three lovely children, Elaine, Guy, and Murray. There was always a strong bond of love between Rue and his father and it was wonderful to have them so close.

It was a terrible shock when word reached us that Rue was killed in an accident going to Warm

River on a mechanic job, the 19 September 1929. Services were held in the theater, there wasn't a building large enough that would hold the crowd, he was loved by everyone.

Mearl started doing nursing in her home, mainly maternity cases so she could be with her children. The local Doctors were very helpful getting cases for her.

The fall of 1932 she went to Salt Lake city, Utah, to take some nursing classes. Jobs were hard to find during the depression. She was able to find a few private cases.

The boys went to school and she took some nursing classes. She worked at various places and worked for some time at the County Infirmary. Life wasn't easy but she had been able to take care of her family.

Elaine, their daughter, had married and Guy had graduated from High School and Murray was a sophomore.

About that time in 1935, Sam Smith a friend of the family, who had recently lost his wife, and who lived in Pocatello, came to see her about keeping house for him for a while. Sam and her brother Earl had been in a transfer business in St. Anthony and she had known him and his wife for quite a while. He said he could give the boys work as he had his own trucking business, hauling for Safeway Stores. She had two weeks' vacation coming, so she told him we would come and look things over and decide.

Sam had two little ones, two nearing teenage and the eldest daughter Arvena was married. The oldest son Ronald was married the fall of 1935.

"I became attached to the younger children right away, so I kept staying, and on the 29 of December 1935, Sam and I were married in Idaho Falls by a justice of the peace. Guy helped Sam with his books, did some driving and went to the University of Idaho at Pocatello during 1935-1938. Murray stayed with his Sister Elaine and her husband Claude Lee, and finished high school in Ashton. I had a busy life, it was a sort of short order house for the truck drivers, (who were all relatives to either Sam or myself), besides the family to care for. I had taken a couple of night classes in nursing after going to Pocatello, and as there was a terrific shortage of nurses. I was able to get in some time at the hospital as a nurses aide.

Both Guy and Murray were married while we were living there, and both of them drove trucks for Sam part of the time.

In 1945 Safeway Stores moved their warehouse to Salt lake and Boise. They bought Sam's trucks and offered him a job driving trucks for them and gave him a choice of moving to Salt Lake or Boise. We sold our home and bought a home in Salt Lake. In the summer of 1947, my father started failing in health. He had been living in Emmett, Idaho. He came and was with us until about six, weeks before he died August 5, 1947, he was 89 years

old. Sam's children all married. We had lots of company through the years. Sam loved having people come and always wanted to be sure there was plenty to eat.

Sam went out on his usual run over Burley way on Sunday afternoon September 25, 1960. Later that day a police officer came to tell me that Sam had been in an accident and had been taken to the hospital in Brigham City. They brought him to the Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake, the next day. He had a broken hip and several broken ribs which were very painful, but they didn't consider his condition serious. He was apparently making good recovery until October 6th 1960, when he died suddenly of a blood clot. He is buried in the Wilford Cemetery. I managed to keep busy and happy enjoying my family. At this time I live alone and have 8 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren. They are very special and dear to me.

By: Mearl Garrett Murdoch Smith July 30, 1975

CHILDREN:

- (1) Ellen Elaine b- 1914 d- 1988
 md- Claude Lester Lee
 md- Raymond Long
- (2) Guy Garrett b- 1916
 md- Faye Tanner
- (3) Robert Murray b- 1918
 md- (1) Arvena Ruth Hammond
 (2) Zelda Croft Glover

BLANCHE MURDOCH and JOSEPH THEADORE REIMAN



Blanche Murdoch and Joseph Reiman family

I was born February 7th, 1904 at Twin Groves, Fremont County, Idaho and am the oldest of ten children born to Brigham and Luann Hammon Murdoch.

I spent most of my childhood at Farnum. We lived on the flat by the river in a little log house and my parents walked up and down the banks many times looking for me. I loved the river.

Once Uncle Tom made me a fishing pole. He put me on a nice big rock and said, "Don't wiggle or fall in the water. I'm going up stream. I'll keep an eye on you. Just don't wiggle." He went up stream and then I felt a tug on my line. I had caught a fish! In my excitement I slid off the rock, my feet anchored at the bottom which was five or six feet deep. I was clutching the fishing pole under my arms in the water. Uncle tom saw me slip in the water and he never prayed so hard, "Lord, keep her solid against the rock until I can get there!" He pulled me up and held me in his arms and cried and hugged me. I didn't realize he was so scared, I was just excited about the fish.

We lived for a few years in a little log house on the flat by the river. It was such a lovely spot. Our parents felt it was too close to the river for raising children, so decided to build a house on the hill above the river. Dad, Uncle Tom, Hans Neilsen and Bishop Morrison, (who was Dad's best friend), pitched in and built our house. Great Grandmother had given mother a cow for a wedding gift. Our parents didn't have any money to build a home so mother sold the cow and bought lumber for the house. It was the first house that didn't have a dirt roof and leak. Mother was so proud of that. Her own mother's home had a roof of sod and it always leaked when mother lived

there as a child. When the house was built we painted it yellow. We covered the walls and ceiling inside with heavy factory like cheese-cloth which we tacked on. It was pretty, clean, and neat as could be.

In our new house we washed the floor everyday to cool the house. We had linoleum after I started school but eventually it got so ragged I hated to mop it. It broke up around the doors. Later as the family grew, dad hired a carpenter to make a lean-to on the house and a front bedroom. In the kitchen we had a stove wood box and shelves to put the dishes in. In the living room we had a pot bellied stove, a large round table and a piano and a dish cupboard. We used coal oil lamps. Later we had Aladdin lamps that had a base, stem and fancy shade with two mantles. They made a bright white light. Father had come home with the Aladdin lamps one time and said he had big surprise for us. We had to pump the lamps each time we used them. We liked them better than the coal-oil lamps but we still used both.

Grandmother Hammond wove the rug that was on our floor. She wove it out of old rags and old clothes. She made rugs for other people. They brought their balls of materials. Each strip was sewed on to another and on and on. She charged very little, practically starvation wages.

We had an old wooden washstand in the kitchen, that Dad had built. Above this washstand hung a small square mirror. On the side of the stand was a wash-pan full of water which was drawn fresh every morning and used for numerous washing's by our entire family during the day. By nightfall the water and the towel were well matched.

The ladies in Farnum all got together and helped each other make quilts. The lady whose quilt was being made would cook dinner for everyone. They all brought their kids. I remember all these kids in that small house of my mother's, with a dozen kids bouncing under the quilt. Some of the ladies didn't have patience. When heads bounced under the quilt, and a mother could see a bump under the quilt, a hard thimble would thump heads and a mother would say do you want some thimble pie?

I was the oldest of ten children, there were three brothers born after me, Dallas, Reed, and Tom, finally another girl was born. It was a beautiful June morning. Jean, I loved Jean. I loved my other sisters that were born later, but I had waited so long for her. She was a beautiful baby with lots of black hair and we named her Jean, a Scottish name. All the children were born at Farnum except myself and Howard. When Jean had pneumonia at six or seven months, I came in from school and looked at her in the baby buggy. When I saw that little face so ill and lifeless, I feared for her and I knelt down by the buggy and prayed that God would let us keep her and she wouldn't die, after her came Tressa, Martha, Howard, Wallace and Katie.

When I started first grade, I didn't have brothers or sisters to attend school with me since I was

the oldest. Two neighbor girls that were sisters and eighth graders, came by our house each morning and picked me up. They each took me by the hand and I puttered along. In the wintertime we rode in a covered school sleigh. It had a stove to keep us warm. We went to school at Farnum to the eighth grade and then we went to Ashton to high school. We had to board and room during the high school years for it was too far to travel back and forth from Ashton to Farnum every day with the hard winters.

Mother had a knack for nice surprises, there was always something. One Christmas our parents let Dallas and me ride the horses to town to do some Christmas shopping. It was cold on the trip there and back. We had a little money to buy each person something. Neither one of us was very happy about our purchases. When we got home, Mother had the house all hung with Christmas things. The tree was shinning and beautiful and dinner was ready. We had stew and I can still smell it! I remember throwing my arms around mother and hugging her around the neck and saying, "Thank you", over and over again. It was beautiful. It really touched me. All the Christmas spirit was right there in that little house. To a hungry bum-sore kid, that was the sweetest memory. I don't know when mother had time to do all that. I didn't even know we had those things. Sometimes I wish I had that feeling again and could go back to that day.

I attended school at Farnum for seven years and then our family moved to Rupert, Idaho in 1919. I went my Sophomore year at Rupert and then I began working as a hired girl in various homes. Mother used to give us castor oil and epsom salts for ailments. We would drink castor oil if we had diarrhea or had a stomach ache. We got epsom salts if we were constipated. Babies got castoria which was sweet stuff. When we had colds we put mustard plasters on our chests. We all kept pretty well.

I remember us getting a Attwater Kent radio and we really thought that was some invention. There was a special program that came from Canada and it came in clearer than the Salt Lake station. They played old time music. There was so much static we couldn't get the news. We thought it was an amazing apparatus, we had never heard anything like it in our lives. My father used to really like the radio because he would play along on the piano with the music.

I met Joe Reiman in the summer of 1922 at a ball game and we began going together. We had ball games and rodeos at Warm River. We used to dance in a big round dance hall called the Big Rondevew. He was the best looking guy I had ever seen, naturally. He had a ten gallon hat, a smooth slick hair cut, always smooth shaven until the day he died. I never was whiskered, he shaved twice a day. He was tall and slim and broke horses to ride. He borrowed someones boots. He broke a mule once. The mule threw him and the boots stayed in the stirrups. He used to come court me in an old Model T Ford. The tires weren't very good and he would

drive like heck for a few miles, jump out and pump up the tires and then go like heck again. About the third date we had, Mother came out and sat on the running board of the car until I went in. It was only about nine thirty in the evening but in those days it was late.

We had annual dog race dances and dog races at Ashton. One time Dallas ran in the kid's races. Some of the kids raced dogs with sleighs, Joe and I climbed on the top of a building and sat on the roof to watch the dog races. There were more dog fights along the street. Kids were trying to untangle their dogs so we never knew which one won.

Joe and I were married on Christmas Day in 1922 in front of the Christmas tree at dad and mother's home in Farnum.

That was a special wedding. When you are getting married your mind is everywhere but there. I didn't know until years later about the meat we ate for our wedding dinner (held at our home in Farnum.) The meat on the table was pigeon. Dallas and Reed had cleaned them and stuffed them. We were married at 1:00 P.M. and dinner was to be served at 1:30 P.M. We had a three layered fruit cake for our wedding cake, it was pretty. Mother had decorated the cake.

We moved in with Joe's family until April and then we moved to a two room house where Joe farmed. I learned many things about housekeeping and cooking while we were with Joe's mother. These were things I hadn't been interested in learning before that time. Joe's first job after we were married was working on the highway they were putting in from Ashton to West Yellowstone. He checked on the gravel and the job lasted for a lot of summers. We had a ranch that we farmed. Later Joe became an electrician.

On the ranch, a shepherd left us three bum lambs. Joe sheared the sheep. I washed and cleaned the wool and dried it until it turned white. On winter nights Joe and I corded the wool. We laid the wool strips all over the back of a quilt. With gentle care we tacked it on then quilted. We saved the wool for cold winter nights. We would sit by the fire and listen to the radio and cord wool. We would put the wool between two pieces of flannel. We took three plates of different sized to draw designs on for a quilt. We would have the quilt up for quite awhile on the frames. We would quilt so far and then roll one side up until the quilt was finished. Joe helped me roll the quilts. I made four quilted quilts and two tied quilts.

We got our water from an open well at the foot of a steep hill. Every drop of water we had was carried up that hill. Joe carried the water and I washed on the board for my four children, a hired man, Joe and I. After our fourth child was born I got a Maytag washer.

There was a lovely grove of Quaken Aspen by the house and I used to take the children there where it was cool and let them nap and when I felt that I needed peace and quiet, I used to go there and read

and listen to the birds. It was always beautiful and the view of the mountains was the prettiest anywhere.

Hardships were many and there never seemed enough money to go around, but we did raise our four children on the farm. When the girls were in the Eighth grade (1937) we moved into Ashton and Joe drove back and forth to the farm. He had become interested in electricity and got a job wiring homes for the Rural Electric Association when in the area.

The world War 2 came and both our boys went at different times. Lynn fought and was wounded in Okinawa. The worry and heartache that mothers go through at times like this is almost too much. It was a blessed day when he was able to come home again. Kay didn't have to go overseas until after the war, but the worry was still there.

When the Soil Bank came out we put our farm into that. When the time expired for it, we rented the farm to our son-in-law John Marsden who is married to our daughter Helen.

Joe had a slight stroke in 1973 and from then on he never did recover completely. He had sugar diabetes also and was struggling with that. He suffered another stroke in March 1973 and died April 3, 1973.

I have spent my time staying home, being available as a baby sitter and a "second mother" to all my grandchildren. I have devoted my life to my own family and I feel this is the best thing I can do for my grandchildren and great grandchildren.

(Written 1981—76 years old).

Blanche Murdoch Reiman

CHILDREN:

- (1) Blanche Jean b- 1923
 md- Marvin Eugene Tighe
- (2) Helen Marian b- 1924
 md- John Curtis Marsden
- (3) Lynn Theadore b- 1925
 md- Anola Jewel Bird
 md- Lucile Mildred Ward
- (4) Kay Murdoch b- 1927
 md- Althea MarJean Harris

BRIGHAM DALLAS MURDOCH

and

(1) WINONA LEE

(2) AGNES SIMONSON

I was born June 4, 1907, in my parents' home at Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho. Dr. E. L. Hargis was in attendance. My immediate family consisted of my father, Brigham Murdoch, age 36, my mother, Martha Louannie Hammon, age 22, my brother, Robert Rue, age 14, my sister, Blanch Priscilla, age 3, and my uncle, Thomas Todd Murdoch, age 40, (my father's brother who lived with us.) Rue was born to Dad's first wife, Blanche Alexander, who died when Rue was a baby.

Dad and uncle Tom were among the early settlers in the Farnum area, arriving in 1901. Their



Dallis and Winona Murdoch family

farms adjoined. A Danish emigrant, Hans Nielsen owned land adjoining their's on the west. Fall River was the west boundary of both Dad's and Hans' farms. All three were bachelors until Dad and Mother were married. They were close friends and worked together.

We attended the two-room Farnum school 1 1/4 miles south of our home. During good weather we walked to school. During bad weather, our parents or neighbors got us to school and back by sleigh, usually. A few students rode horses to school. All transporation was by horses until about 1915 when a few cars were in the area. I attended the eight grades at Farnum. Two years from the first grade to the fifth, school was not held all year because of contagious diseases and bad weather. I was 16 when I graduated from the eighth grade in 1923. That fall I entered Ashton High School and graduated with the class of 1927. My favorite class was Vocational Agriculture. I played football three years. The big game was beating Ricks College 8 to 6 my senior year.

I did not go to college the first year after graduation as I did not have enough money. With the help of a Union Pacific Scholarship and a loan from our good neighbor, Dave Rogers, I entered the University of Idaho, in the College of Agriculture. My roommate for the next 4 1/2 years was Earl Stansell, a high school friend, who was a source of encouragement and inspiration throughout our college days. Other good friends from Farnum at the University were Edwin and Leonard Hill. I did not return to the University of Idaho the first semester of my second year so my brother, Reed, could go. He

came home at the end of the first semester. I returned for the second semester. Reed roomed with Earl also and I continued to room with him the rest of the time we were there.

It was a struggle, financially, to stay in college. The first year I worked part-time as a gardener, Spring and Fall, for an elderly couple. The job helped me all through college. The second year, I worked steady in the Lindley Hall kitchen at meal time for my board, which continued until graduation. Other part-time jobs were recording grades for the Registrar, Seed Potato Disease work with the Plant Pathology Department, even baby sitting. I went out for football for three years, Spring and Fall. In my Junior year, I was admitted to Alpha Zeta, a National Honorary Society in Agriculture. I was active in the Ag Club activities and was Secretary, Treasurer and Vice President in succeeding years for Lindley Hall, the Ag Club and Alpha Zeta. My Senior year I was manager of the University Judging Teams.

On June 12, 1933, I graduated from the University with a (BS) degree in Agriculture, with a major in Agriculture Education and minors in Plant Pathology and Animal Husbandry. Earl Stansell had graduated a year earlier and now graduated with a Masters Degree. The Depression was on and money was scarce. Student labor had been at the rate of 25 cents per hour for the last three years. Space does not permit the naming of the many fine teachers, advisors and friends who made my college days a pleasant and rich experience. I hitch-hiked home, as usual, and spent most of the summer inspecting gravel for the Highway Department on the Cave Falls road.

In late August 1933, I went to Midway High School as Vocational Agriculture Teacher at a salary of \$100 per month. This was one of the two vacancies available in Idaho that year. We had a very active Future Farmers organization and developed a number of community service projects including a Seed Potato Cooperative that served the Farmers for several years. During my first year at Midway, I met Winona Lee, a registered nurse. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 6, 1934. She worked as a special nurse on various cases. On April 23, 1935, our first child, Ronald Lee, was born. During my second year at Midway my sisters, Tressa and Martha lived with us and attended Midway High School. I enjoyed teaching at Midway, but struggled with the low pay.

On July 1, 1935, we moved to Emmett High School with a substantial increase in pay. We enjoyed the Emmett Community but after two years, was tempted again to accept the offer of the Ucon High School to come and start a new Vocational Agriculture Department at a good increase in pay. While at Emmett, our daughter, Helen Winona, was born. After a summer session at Colorado State University, we went to Ucon High School, but had to live in Rigby as no houses were available in Ucon. Our second son, Dallas Earl, was born on October 23, 1937. We moved to Ucon in the spring of 1938. Our new Ag Department got off to a good start with the support from the students and the community. On November 10, 1938, our son, Ronald, was killed when hit by a truck while crossing the street in a sleet storm. The outpouring of sympathy and help from the community, students and family helped to soften the blow.

After two years at Ucon, we felt good about living there permanently. With the help of my father-in-law, John Lee, we bought an 84 acre farm two miles south of Ucon. In a short time we had a fine herd of registered Durocs, a flock of registered Suffolk sheep and a small herd of registered Holstein cows. We had a hired man to do most of the farm work while I was teaching. We showed at the Fairs and sold our surplus through the Purebred Sales and established a good breeding program as Bonida Farm. I served two years as President of both the Idaho Swine Producers Assn. and the Idaho Purebred Swine Breeders Assn. I served as President of the Idaho Purebred Sheep Breeders Assn. and managed their sale the first five years.

Our son, Thomas Ray, was born July 6, 1940 and Ann Marie, December 24, 1942. As time went on we leveled the farm for easier irrigation. With a growing family, we needed a larger place. In March 1948, we sold our farm at a profit and moved to a 320 acre irrigated ranch at Lima, Montana.

The ranch was located near the mountains, only a few minutes from deer hunting and fishing. We raised grain, hay and pasture. We continued selling through the Idaho and National sheep sales and fairs. I was Branch President of the Lima Branch for five

years. The older children helped with the work and learned to love the outdoors. In October 1952, we moved to John Lee's home in Grant, Winona's old home. This gave us a better home and schools for the children. Ruth Lorraine was born while we lived at Ucon, May 7, 1945. John was born at Idaho Falls while we lived at Lima on January 15, 1950. We were happily settled at Grant, among Winona's family and old friends. She was a loving, caring wife and mother and greatly loved her children. On March 23, 1953, she died from a blood clot following an appendix operation.

With six children, ages 2 1/2 to 16, this was a difficult loss. With the wonderful help of Winona's brothers and wives and my mother, we were able to adjust and go on with our lives. We operated our Lima Ranch and the 80 acre Lee farm at the same time, 100 miles apart. For three years we took care of each other. After an acquaintanceship of two years, I married Agnes Simonson, in the Idaho Falls Temple on January 6, 1956. She was a single lady who came to the U. S. A. in 1950 from Denmark. She is a wonderful mother and wife and has been a great companion through the years. Her first child, Mary Lou, was born November 15, 1956. Luann Agnes was born May 15, 1959. In April 1957, we sold our Lima Ranch at a profit and bought a 225 acre farm on the Snake River two miles south of Roberts. The older children graduated from Rigby High School. Ann and Ruth graduated from Roberts High School.

In March 1963, after two bad potato years, we had an auction sale and sold our purebred livestock and equipment and took ownership of a new fourplex apartment in Shelley for our equity in the farm. I returned to teaching Vocational Agriculture at Sugar-Salem High School. The older children were in college, married or on a mission. I enjoyed returning to teaching and had an active Future Farmer Organization. In 1965, I accepted the position of Industrial Arts instructor at Gale Jr. High in Idaho Falls. After seven years, I retired from teaching at the old age of 65. After 23 years of farming and 17 years of teaching it was time to retire in June 1972. Instead, I started Hearth-Side Manufacturing, making fireplace bellows. Agnes and I toured Europe, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, England and Scotland for 35 days. After returning home July 5, 1973, I assembled my bellows equipment in our garage at Shelley.

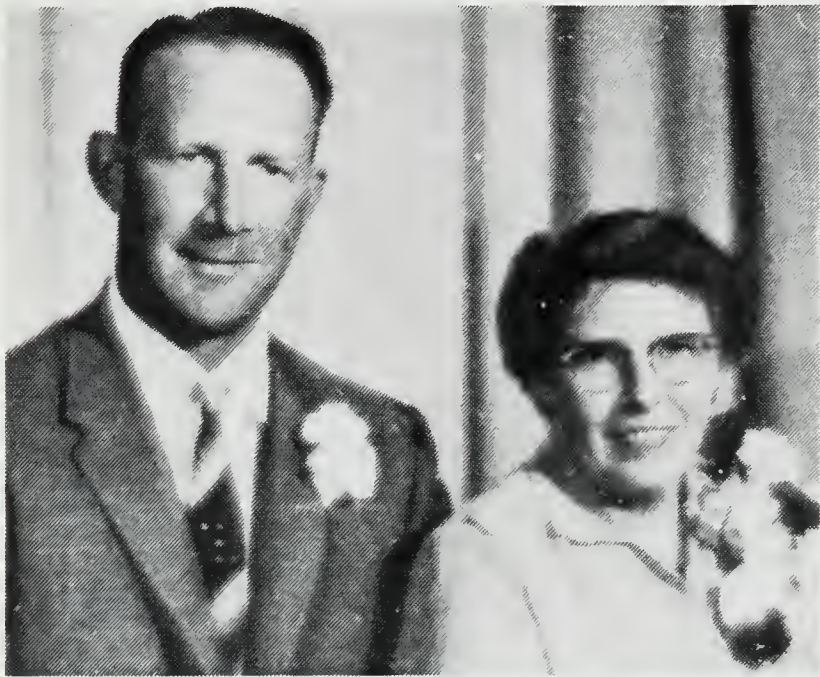
In 1968 we had moved to Shelley bought a home around the corner from our fourplex. After five years in our garage, we bought a shop building to house our growing business. We now service around 500 retail outlets throughout the U. S. We manufacture other fireplace related products. We have artists who paint wild life and outdoor scenes and do inlay work for decorations on the bellows.

At age 84, I look back over my life and realize how richly I have been blessed with good health, a wonderful family, many friends and many happy

memories. We have 45 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren. The children are all well employed, own their own homes and are active in Church and community affairs. My cup runneth over.

CHILDREN: (1) Wife, Winona Lee

- (1) Ronald Lee b- 1935 d- 1938
- (2) Helen Winona b- 1936
md- Ronald Earl Hall
- (3) Dallas Earl b- 1937
md- Joan Hale
- (4) Thomas Ray b- 1940
md- Sharon Lee Wells
- (5) Ann Marie b- 1942
md- Allen Evan Matesen
- (6) Ruth Lorraine b- 1945
md- Allen Edward Schulz
- (7) John Brigham b- 1950
md- Marie Brady



Dallas and Agnes Simonson Murdoch

(2) Wife: Agnes Simonson

- (1) Mary Lou b- 1956
md- Wayne Robert Versey
- (2) Luann Agnes b- 1959
md- Ross William Dodds

REED CHASE MURDOCH and RUTH GROVER

On the 17th of November 1909, Reed Chase Murdoch began life on the Brig Murdoch homestead at Farnum, Idaho. Reed was the third child of Brigham and Louannic Hammon Murdoch.

The homestead was a good place to raise a big family. It was a beautiful area, lots of area for a growing boy to investi- gate. Reed was a gentle boy. Dad kept the boys busy with chores to do, according to age.

Reed, was good to entertain the younger children. I remember when I was little, the piggy back rides. The older boys would get us younger



Ruth Grover and Reed Murdoch

children on their backs and have races up and down the roads, and we all played games together.

Reed's elementary education commenced at Farnum when he became 7 years of age. He enjoyed his school years and easily made many lasting friendships. One of these friends was Charles Merrick they started school together, in the first grade and went through the eight grades and high school together and have remained good friends all their lives.

He started his high school years eager for another advancement in his life. The high school years were full of excitement, fun and challenges. He loved to sing and had a good tenor voice and participated in operettas, school plays, dances and loved sports. He liked football but was too small in stature for the game. Living on the farm made it hard for him to participate in the games

Howard said Reed taught him songs to sing when they went to bed. He related a funny experience. One day Reed was going into the bunkhouse, over the cellar with steps up to it, and started to fall back, the dog raised up and put his feet on Reed's back until he got his balance.

After Reed graduated from high school, he planted a field of peas to help finance his expenses to College. He enrolled at the University of Idaho at Moscow. He loved the forests, so he signed up for Forestry classes. He participated in the Glee Club and joined a service club organization called the Collegiate Knights. He enjoyed this semester very much. There wasn't enough money for him and Dallas both to go to college, so Reed didn't go back to school that next fall and worked around the area. Before Reed died the Glee Club of the University of Idaho at Moscow came to Ashton to perform when they found out Reed had belonged to the Glee Club when he attended

school at Moscow, they invited him to come and sing one of their special numbers. This pleased Reed very much and a highlite in his life.

He was willing to work at anything he could find even when he was quite young. He and Dallas worked on the bridge being built across Fall River near Jim Hills place and South of the old steel bridge that was torn down after the new bridge was built. The third and last bridge was built was about 1967.

Reed met Ruth Grover the daughter of Henry Alfred and Esther Beart Smith at a dance in St. Anthony and they started dating in May and were married November 3, 1931, at her mother's home in St. Anthony, by Uncle Tom Murdoch, Reed's father's brother, who was Reed's Bishop.

Ruth grew up in Parker and attended school there. When she was a junior in high school she attended school at Rexburg. When a senior her family moved to St. Anthony and she graduated from St. Anthony High School.

They lived in Mrs. Neifert apartments. The next summer Reed and Ruth lived at Elmer Georg place in Green Timber and Reed worked for him. He also hauled wood for many years to sell.

Reed was small in stature but he kept up with the larger men. He was never lazy and gave a good days work for a good days pay.

Reed worked for many people, Charles Burrell Department Store a number of years from May until Christmas and would be laid off until spring. He worked on construction work in Island Park and also worked for the Forest Service for several years. He also worked for Murray Baum, Hale Hubbard, and various farmers, hauling grain from the farms to the elevators, for Bill Bessie at the Texaco Service Station on Highway 91, and too many to mention. This is a good measure of his character.

Ruth is very talented in music on both the piano and organ. She was the organist for many of the auxiliaries for the Wards and the Stakes she has lived in, for many years. She has played for many many funerals, being very punctual and put in hours of practice on each song. It had to be done just so. She was so humble about her music, it was as if she was playing for the Savior alone. This technique has been carried over to her students she has taught. She has touched many hearts and is loved by everyone. She is a very devoted person to her callings in the church, her family, friends and her music students.

When the Ashton First Ward bought a new organ they took the one Ruth had so faithfully played so long, and had it reconditioned like a new one and had a special night to honor her and present this organ to her. It was a wonderful tribute to her for her faithfulness. She still has it in her home she takes care of it with great reverence. She still plays for many to sing and church functions and still teaching and sharing her talent with others.

Reed worked for the Ashton school district as custodian for 26 years. He said he was just a kid at

heart and loved the young people and they loved him. He enjoyed the teachers and loved to give them help, when he could and they loved him. He retired from the school district the day before he died.

He loved the mountains and loved to hunt. He also knew where every patch of huckleberries were and could take you to them. His sense of direction was nearly perfect and never deserted him.

By: Ruth Grover Murdoch and
Tressa Murdoch Garrett (sister)

CHILDREN:

- (1) Reed Delynm b- 1933
md- Joyce Marie Housley
- (2) Sharon Jean b- 1936
md- Gene Raymond Berger
- (3) Thomas Albert b- 1964
md- Sandra Lee Christensen
- (40) Gerriane b- 1953
md- Kaylen Miskin

THOMAS HAMMON MURDOCH and ALTA BLANCH HILLAM



Thomas (Tom) and Alta Hillman Murdoch

Thomas Hammon Murdoch, born March 16, 1912 at home in Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho. Grandma Watson (Harriet Orr Watson), a midwife, attended mother. Mother always said I was the end of a three day blizzard.

I was named after a very dear uncle, my father's brother, "Uncle Tom". My father was Brigham Murdoch, named after President Brigham Young. He had a very mild temperament, kind but firm. He also had a happy attitude. Brigham was a good Priesthood leader, holding many positions, among which he served as Bishop.

My mother was Louannie (Luann) Hammon. She was very good natured but could display a little temper at times. She was always submissive to father. She carried the burden of homemaking and raising the

family and could really stretch the dollar. Mother was a good homemaker and mother and an ardent and devoted Church member, holding many positions.

Like most kids, we had our ups and downs, but loved and respected one another. We were taught to work together and share. Our parents were good examples. We had lots of freedoms but were expected to live within certain rules. Our parents took us to church. We enjoyed family get togethers, holidays, birthdays, Thanksgiving and Christmas.

We were taught to respect local, state and general authorities. This has carried over into our present lives.

I started to school in the Farnum. We moved to Rupert that fall in November, 1919. I attended Lincoln elementary school at Rupert. I learned to read real easy and enjoyed reading. I also liked geography and spelling, recess and lunchtime.

While at Rupert I nearly drowned while swimming in the big canal near our home. I was with Dallas and Reed. They were strong swimmers. The current swept me out into the middle of the stream. I went under three times and was about gone when brother Dallas, a very good swimmer, rescued me and saved my life. I vowed to learn to swim and did so that summer. Dallas never received a meritorious reward for saving my life, but I have always been grateful to him for doing it.

We moved back to Farnum in April 1922. Our livestock and machinery were shipped by rail, Uncle Tom and Dallas accompanying it. Dad, Reed and I came in our Model T car while mother and the girls came by train, after visiting in Burley for a few days. Eight miles north of Pocatello, we had a wreck. Reed was thrown clear of the car. I was thrown through the windshield and the car tipped over on top of me. Father was also pinned under the car. No one was around to help us. Years later father said, "Son unseen hands pulled you out from under the car." These same unseen hands also helped father from underneath. Once again the hand of providence had saved my life. Each of us sustained a broken shoulder.

That night, in the hospital, Reed and I experienced the power of the Priesthood as father gave each of us a blessing and we immediately went to sleep relieved of our pains. Reed and Dad went on to Farnum the next day and I was kept in the hospital for two weeks spending another week with friends in Pocatello. My reunion with mother and father and the rest of the family was a glorious one. Many tears of joy flowed freely. What a pleasure it was to be home with loved ones. I think I know a little of what the resurrection will be like, and being able to be together as a family again.

Growing up was a natural period of experiences of work and play. We had many childhood friends and had lots of good times riding horses, swimming, fishing, Sunday School and Primary parties. Bruce, Less and Gene Hill, Wayne and Earl Schofield, Chas Merrick, Kenneth Henry, Clinton and

Harvey Green were some of our special friends. There were others too, but one especially, Gene Hill, has kept our friendship very much alive with Alta and myself. As Deacons, we pledged with each other to not smoke and drink liquor or tea or coffee. We have kept that pledge.

I started high school in Ashton in 1926. My school years were quite normal. I participated in school plays, glee club and football. High school was to play an important time of my life, shaping many things that were to be lasting.

I sustained a broken nose and collar bone playing football, but I had a great time. I made many new friends, some of them becoming very close. It was in high school I fell in love with a choice beautiful freshman girl. Our romance lasted all through school and is very much still in bloom through these many years.

I well remember asking father if he gave his consent to my getting married. He said, "If it's Alta, of course get married." That fall on October 5, 1932, we were married in the Logan L.D.S. Temple.

We made our home in Farnum for about a year and a half and farmed the old Daniel Gibson place. In November the following year we moved to Marysville and I worked at the Red and White store, owned by George Stone. Our first child Ronald, was born November 3, 1933 on my father's birthday. He was to live only three days and died November 6, 1933.

In March, we moved to Ashton and bought our first home. I continued to work for George Stone and later purchased the store.

Over the years, four more children were born to us, Darrel Dean, Mary, Judy, and Tamra. All of them are married. Darrel filled a mission to the East Central States, came home and married his little sweetheart Marva Anglessey who waited for him. They have eight children.

Mary married her high school sweetheart, Weldon Reynolds. They have two children.

Judy has four children by Jr. Atchley and adopted Gene Hemming's youngest by a previous marriage.

Tamra finished college in Hawaii where she met Sam. They were married a while later. Four children came into their family.

We are proud of our children for the many good things they endeavor to do.

MEMORIES

One Sunday morning while eating breakfast I became offended and was sent in the east room, we called it. Dad's Bishop's desk was by the window which was covered with lace curtains. There were a couple of matches laying on the desk—well I struck one of them and touched it to mother's curtains. They didn't last long. Blanche came to the door to see what I was doing. She said it's awful bright in there.

By this time the fire had caught on the wall paper and was going really good. I had the doors locked but I got scared all at once and unlocked the door. There were two buckets of water sitting on the cabinet and dad doused the flames. The house was saved. Again, I didn't get a whipping, but I got talked to and a talking to always hurt very much.

I've had many other experiences, most of them faith promoting and know that we will be blessed if we obey our Father in Heaven. The Lord has blessed me exceedingly, and my family.

I've been active in the L.D.S. church all my life and served in both church and civic positions.

In 1968, Alta and I sold our store in Ashton and went to Island Park where we managed the Flat Rock Club for 16 1/2 years. This was a rich experience working with those fine club members. They are good people, they are family people.

During the time we lived in Island Park, I was called to be Branch President and organize the branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints there. I served a little over 14 years. This was a special time in our lives. Alta deserves a crown of glory as she took care of the Club so I could honor my Priesthood calling. We learned a lot during this time, worked hard, but it was a good time in our lives. We made many lasting friendships. We still love to visit in Island Park and attend church there.

We left Flat Rock by our own choice. Mary and Weldon rented us their second house, next to theirs. Alta had a lot of fun remodeling it. Two months after we moved in I became very ill. Prior to our moving home, I had a couple of operations and radium treatments. That caused me lots of trouble. I wound up in the hospital again in Idaho Falls. The good Lord smiled on me once again and I was made well after a Priesthood blessing and two operations. Today, I'm fine but walk very poorly but glad I can walk. I've been extremely blessed.

We've lived in Ashton two and one-half years, near our children. All in all, we are a blessed couple. We're proud of our family, they are very devoted to one another. We celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1982. Our children did a marvelous job of putting this event on the map. Many other fine things have happened.

We don't have many regrets, life in general has been good. We have always enjoyed our families on both sides. We regret the loss of our two dear ones. Sam, Tamra's husband was taken from her in a car accident. He left dear Tamra and four little ones. Also, Julie who was only 20 1/2 years old, was in a car accident and lost her life. But, we know that all is well with them, hoping that the rest of us can qualify to enjoy their companionship when it comes time for us to leave this sphere of action. We love all of you.

By: Thomas Hammon Murdoch

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Ronald Thomas | b- 1933 | d- 1933 |
| (2) Darrel Dean | b- 1935 | |
| md- Marva Lynn Anglesey | | |

(3) Mary b- 1937

md- Shirley Weldon Reynolds

(4) Judith Ann b- 1940

md- (1) William Atchley, Jr.

(2) Eugene Hemming

(3) Chester Daniel Albertson

(5) Tamra b- 1951

md- Samuela Koroi Cikaitoga

By: Thomas Hammon Murdoch

LAURA JEAN MURDOCH

Laura Jean was born at Farnum, Idaho on June 25, 1914 the fifth child of Brigham and Louannie Hammon Murdoch.

There she was raised in a large loving family of eleven children in a white two story frame house overlooking Fall River. Jean has fond memories of her childhood in Farnum-riding to school in a horse drawn sleigh with hay for seats and a warm stove, and lots of laughing children, attending high school in Ashton; going to dances at Warm River; having fun at the annual Dog Sled Races; seeing the beautiful view of the Teton Peaks from their home. The only bad memory she has of Farnum is the harsh wind howling around the homestead.

In High School, Jean met Charles Angus Blanchard at the Dog Sled Races. After their marriage in 1933, she moved to Chester where Angus was farming. They lived in the Byron Blanchard home which Angus had inherited from his father. Later Angus purchased her father's farm in Farnum.

In Chester Jean and Angus were active in the L.D.S. Church and raised six children. Dale, lives in Henderson, Nevada, they have four children; Barbara, lives in Castro Valley, California they have three children; Don, lives in Cedar City, Utah, they have four children; Virginia (Gina), and her husband Mike, have bought her parents home and Jean lives with them, they have three children; Joanne, lives in Clayton, California, they have three children; and Marlene, lives in Chester, they have one daughter.

Jean and Angus were also active in the Flying Farmers. Jean was selected Idaho Flying Farmer Queen in 1957. Jean and Angus loved to fly. They liked to travel and traveled extensively in the United States and abroad, visiting Hawaii, Canada and Mexico, Japan, Hong Kong, Greece, Italy, and the British Isles, including Scotland.

Jean is well-loved in her community and has earned the reputation of being kind, cheerful, generous and loving—traits her parents instilled in all their children. She is also known for her beautiful handi-work, her good cooking, and her warm hospitality. All who enter her door feel welcome and at home.

Jean has resided in the same home for over fifty-five years and loves Chester. She still considers Farnum and Ashton as hometown. Laura Jean Murdoch Blanchard.

By: daughter Virginia(Gina)

**LAURA JEAN MURDOCH
and
CHARLES ANGUS BLANCHARD**



Laura Jean Murdoch and Angus Blanchard

Charles Angus Blanchard was born in the log house on his fathers homestead in Chester, Fremont County, Idaho, April 12, 1905. His parents were Byron and Annie McLane Blanchard. His parents lost their first three children at birth. Angus was the fifth living child. He had the following brothers and sisters, George, Mae, Irene, Wayne, Wanda and Louise.

Angus's father was called on a mission for the L.D.S. Church. Angus was born the year after his return.

Angus attended school in the two story frame building, in Chester, it was later destroyed by fire, later a new brick school was built east of the church. His father donated the land to the school district to build the new school. He attended this school from the fifth grade through the eight grade. Because there wasn't a high school in the area Angus attended the Ricks academy, at Rexburg, Idaho. He and his Blanchard cousins boarded together while attending school there.

Angus's father Byron took up a homestead and accumulated additional farmland, south and west of Farnum.. Angus and his two brothers George and Wayne, helped their father on the farm. George died December 14, 1919 at the age of 22 of a bad heart, and is buried in the Wilford, cemetery. By 1926 his father had developed a bad heart and had to retire. His parents and two younger sisters, Wanda and Louise went to Long Beach, California to live. This left Angus and Wayne to run the farm. A lovely brick home had been built before they moved to California. They would come back home during the summer.

In 1926 Angus was called to serve a mission for the LDS Church, in the Central States Mission. He returned from his mission in 1928.

In the wintertime the annual Dog Races were held in Ashton during the day and a dance was held at night at the "Old Opera" house. Angus' cousin Lottie Mc Lane introduced him to Jean Murdoch at the dog race dance. He was impressed with her black hair and dark eyes and she was

impressed by his height and how handsome and friendly he was.

Angus and Jean were married in the Salt Lake Temple January 11, 1933, the same day as his cousin Floyd Blanchard and Rula Kent. Both couples honeymooned in California for the winter. Angus and Jean returned to Chester in the spring. He continued farming. His father had died March 11, 1930 and Angus inherited the family home and some farm acreage and began to build up land of his own. He was a hard worker and worked long hours on the farm. Jean was an excellent cook. She had plenty of practice at home before she was married.

Besides his farming Angus owned and operated a service station and grocery store in Chester on the Yellowstone Highway. He also owned a trailer home and travel trailer business and had a couple of rental houses, in St. Anthony, one was renovated into an apartment house. Angus was handy at so many things and did his own remodeling or fixing up things at home to make his home a lovely place to live and enjoyed having people come to visit, and made people feel welcome. He provided well for his family.

Angus and Jean have worked hard and didn't like to be idle. Angus had an Aaronica two place airplane for a number of years and enjoyed flying. In 1965 Angus was elected President of the Flying Farmers of Idaho association. A fly-in was held at the Angus Blanchard home, they served breakfast to quite a few people. Six planes used the field at the north side of the house for a landing field. Jean was chosen as Flying Queen and she and Angus traveled to Chicago where she competed for National Queen. They have been able to travel many places.

Angus has been active in the LDS church and also in the community affairs, he served as school trustee for the Fremont County School board, and active in politics. They celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary in January 1983.

Angus died June 7, 1984 at St. Anthony General hospital, St. Anthony, Idaho and is buried at Ashton, Fremont County, Idaho.

Chester Ward History and revised By Tressa Murdock Garrett

CHILDREN:

- (1) Dale Robert b- 1933
md- Rulene Parkinson
- (2) Barbara Joyce b- 1936
md- Charles Richard Bateman
- (3) Don Lee b- 1939
md- Linda Woolard
- (4) Virginia Kaye (Gina) b- 1940
md- (1) Samuel Douglas Jones dc'd
 (2) Stanly Parley Smith (div)
 (3) Mike Smiley
- (5) Jo Anne b- 1943
md- (1) Donald P. Bruemmer (div)
 (2) Randy Farron Gardner

- (6) Marlene b- 1948
md- (1) Lennie Dee Peterson (div)
(2) Glen Floyd

**TRESSA ISABELL MURDOCH
and
CLYDE RAYMOND GARRETT**

I was born January, 5, 1918, the sixth child of Brigham and Martha Luann Hammon Murdoch, in my parent's home on the farm at Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho. My mother was thirty-three years old and my father 48 years old.

My mother told me there was no snow until the day I was born. This was very unusual. They had a long fall and threshed grain in November.

Idaho had only been a State eighteen years when I was born. It was the last state to be taken from what was originally the Oregon Territory. It was admitted as a State July 3, 1890. When Idaho became a territory on March 3, 1863, it included all of Montana and most of Wyoming. The area where I was born was settled in the early 1900's.

I was born at the close of World War I. Woodrow Wilson was President of the United States. The Armistice was signed 11 November 1918. The war started 28 July 1914. Austria and Hungary declared war on Siberia. The United States later entered the war.

A franchise for women's suffrage hadn't been given our State until 1920. The adoption of what is called the nineteenth amendment gave the women the right to vote.

My father and his brother Thomas Todd Murdoch, came to Farnum about 1900, and applied for Homestead land, their land joined each other. Dad received 107 acres of land in 1901 that overlooked the Fall River, a most beautiful view, a

beautiful place to raise a family. He and mother started their life together on the "River View" Ranch, the 21 April 1903, (they had been married previously April 8, 1903) in the Salt Lake Temple.

I grew up in this small farming community to young woman-hood. I experienced the love of family, and the love neighbors had for one another.

I attended the small Farnum school, that had only 2 rooms divided by a hall. There were two teachers usually a man and wife. I went to school eight years in this little schoolhouse. These years were hard for my parents raising a large family of 11 children that had blessed their home, one brother Rue, (Dad's son by a previous marriage) had married and left home, before I was born.

I grew up during the depression years. I remember crops being hailed out. This one storm, I thought the end of the world had come, the clouds were so black and low, the hail came so thick we couldn't see the chicken coop, that was only a short distance from the house. The poor animals ran for cover to get out of it but the poor baby chicks were swept away by the water and hail rushing through the barn yard. It looked like a canal coming through. The crops looked like a hay chopper had gone through them. I can still see my mother standing at the window praying their crops would be saved. We lived entirely from what could be raised on the farm.

Mother canned hundreds of quarts of fruit, vegetables, jams and jellies with big bins of potatoes and carrots, for our welfare during the long winter months, which usually lasted from late October until garden's started to produce in the spring and summer. Mother always had a large raspberry and strawberry patch, also gooseberry and current bushes. Dad usually took wheat to the mill to trade for flour and a little extra to buy the sugar that was needed for the year, and they had chickens for eggs and meat, also



Clydse and Tressa Murdoch Garrett family
b.r. Irvin Schmitt, Dennis Womack, Jamie Wiereman, Anthony Winkle, Leland Nebeker, Wendell Merrill f.r. Sandra Garrett, Clydene Garrett, Brigham Garrett, Clyde Garrett, Tressa Murdoch Garrett, Pamela Garrett, Ivana Garrett, Geraldine Garrett

pork, beef and mutton. Meat was used very sparingly and we ate lots of vegetables and fruit. Mother would bake about 8-10 loaves of bread every other day.

To do her washing she heated the water on the stove with a big copper boiler and would put the clothes in the boiler and let them soak a while and take them out and put them in a tub with a scrubbing board and soap the dirty spots and scrub them until the dirt came out. She made most of her own soap or used good old White King bar soap and later they had a powdered soap which was a great contribution to the housewife. She would wring the water from the clothes by hand, and often had blisters by the time she would get through. Later she got a wringer that we could turn the handle and it would take the clothes between two rubber rollers which pressed the water out as it carried the clothes through the wringer. Later there was a washer we would have to push a stick handle back and forth, the cogs would put a gyrator in force to move the clothes back and forth. This wasn't easy either. Instead of blisters, it was a tired sore shoulder and an aching back. Later Mother got a gas engine maytag. Most of the time it worked pretty good and what an improvement over the others. Today the automatic washer is a miracle over the scrubbing board.

When I was about 11 years old my father had inflammatory rheumatism and was bedfast all through the winter. He was never strong after that and it left his heart weak. These times were hard on my mother and younger brothers. My older brothers were grown up and finding interest in other places and wanted to go to college. They worked for other neighbors, but came home when they could to help plant the crops and harvest. So my younger sister Martha and I and younger brothers Howard and Wallace, had to help father on the farm. Bunching and shocking hay and grain, milking was our special chore. I'll say we weren't the best farm hands but we did learn to work and know how important each chore was to the welfare of the farm and family.

When I was 15 I started high school in Ashton. I hadn't stayed away from home only a few times and had only been around people I had known all those years. I wasn't so sure I wanted to go to high school among all those strangers, I was ready to turn around and go back home. The fall of my freshman year I rode back and forth in a car for about six weeks with different ones and sometimes there wasn't a ride available. I had to walk five miles night and morning a couple of times. There were a few families that would take young people in and let them work for room and board. Up until Christmas of that year I lived with three different families, then I went to live with the Jesse and Finnie Hammond family who let me live with them for a year and a half. Now that I am older, words can't explain how I appreciate these people and the sacrifices they made for me.

My junior year my brother Dallas was married and would be teaching at Midway High School and

took my sister Martha and I to live with them. The next year he taught at Emmett, Idaho and Martha and I lived with them again. I graduated from Emmett High School in the spring of 1936. I am so grateful for those that contributed to my education.

During the summers I wasn't attending school, I went home to the farm to live with my family. It was always good to be home. I loved the farm. Such a peace there. My two younger brothers Howard, Wallace and one sister Katy were still at home and were ready to go to high school, so Dad sold the farm to his son-in-law, Angus Blanchard and moved to town and built up a dairy business. This way the children could stay at home and go to school. Dad's health still wasn't good. I worked at housework for our neighbors during the summer.

I met my husband, Clyde, June of 1937 and we were married the next January 4, 1938 in the Salt Lake Temple. To me he has always been my Knight in shining armor. There have been six beautiful, wonderful children born to us. My husband and children have been my life and a joy to me. My husband Clyde is the son of Earl Park and Ida Green Garrett. He was born at Ashton, Idaho. As a small child his parents moved to St. Anthony, Idaho and he grew up there. His father was a drayman and also stored ice and sold it to people that had ice chests. He and his brothers helped their father in this business. He attended grade school and graduated from high school in St. Anthony.

He's been a good husband and father and has provided for our family with the material and spiritual needs. He was out of work only three days in all our married life. We have both been active in our church and held many responsible positions which have helped us grow spiritually, and given us an opportunity to serve our fellowman and to love the people we associated with. We haven't accumulated any worldly wealth only the love of good families and friends, what could be greater. We have been married 54 years January 5, 1992 and hope we may spend all eternity together. We have 24 grandchildren and 26 great grandchildren, all are very precious to us. I love my family and brothers and sisters including Clyde's and the good association we have with each other.

By: Tressa Murdoch Garrett

MEMORIES OF GRANDMA

"THE SUNSET I OWE TO MY GRANDMA, TRESSA MURDOCH GARRETT"

The sunset I owe to my Grandmother. Oh I know that Grandma had no part in the actual creation of the sunset, but she was the one who showed me the beauty and tranquility one could find there. She taught me to see and appreciate the colors, textures, and fragrances of nature and thus many of my memories are images and feelings. The glint of sun on a hummingbird's wing, the smell of lilacs in the

air, the sharp taste of green apples, the warm sweetness of a freshly picked raspberry, (although it was seldom just one), the mouth watering smell of chocolate chip cookies baking in the oven, and the warm secure feeling of sitting on Grandma's lap listening to stories of her childhood.

These memories and many more have helped me through out my life. Times when I felt confused and alone I would think about the times I had spent with Grandma and here at the Point with all of my family, and I would realize that I am never really alone because there is always someone who cares.

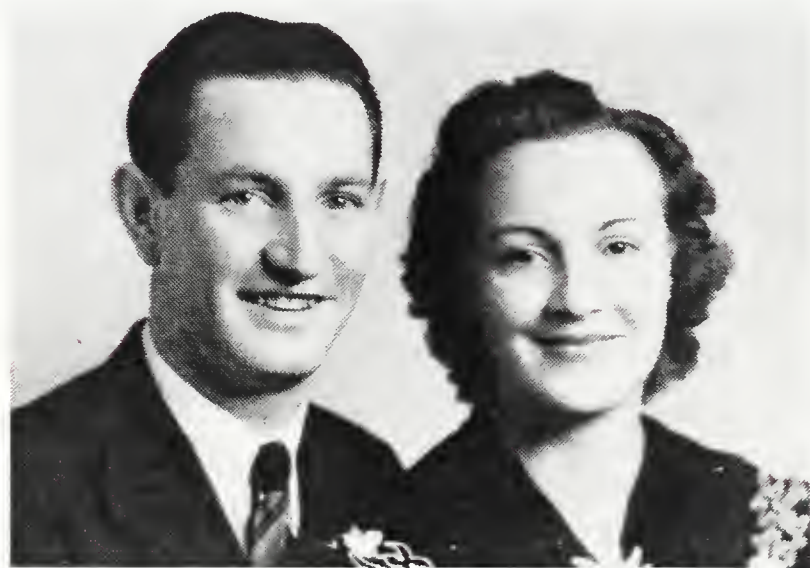
Grandma has given me many things and her love of story telling is one that I'll cherish as long as I live. Through her eyes I have seen many treasured memories, and these stories have made a great impact on my life. They gave me a great love for reading and writing stories of my own. I have decided to major in English and teach. I hope someday to write seriously. So you see:

Love, Desire'e Winkle (grandaughter)

CHILDREN:

- (1) Geraldine b- 1938
md- Wendell Lamoine Merrill
- (2) Tressa Clydene b- 1940
md- Dennis Lee Womack
- (3) Sandra Jean b- 1943
md- Irvin Schmitt
- (4) Pamela b- 1948
md- James Anthony Winkle
- (5) Ivana b- 1950
md- Leland Wiley Nebeker
- (6) Brigham Earl b- 1959
md- (1) Melanie Rae Brower (div)
md- (2) Jamie Carol Weierman

MARTHA LUCILLE MURDOCH and RALPH EDMUND GODFREY



Ralph and Martha Murdoch Godfrey

Martha Lucille Murdoch was born at Farnum, Idaho, a small farming community about 5 miles south of Ashton. Their nearest neighbors Jim and

Elma Hill to the north, George and Minnie Kidd Allen and Luella Hendrickson, Lester and Vera Hendrickson east. Oberhansley's, Uncle Tom and Aunt Sarah south of our place, George and Marion White through the field south west of our place, John and Catherine VanSickle to the south west, and Hans Neilsen, a bachelor, west on the Fall River. They were all good neighbors.

Martha was the 7th child of Brigham and Louannie Hammon Murdoch. Her growing up years were enjoyable on the farm. Some of her chores when she was old enough, was milk the cows sometimes help feed the animals bunch hay and shock grain, work in the garden with her mother and other members of the family. Everyone had their own chores and other work to do. She was raised during the depression years.

She attended the country school with two rooms with a hall between the two rooms with places to hang our coats and hats on pegs. There was a table with a water bucket and a tin dipper that every one drank out of. A tin wash basin. There was a bell in the belfry for a while, but for some reason it wasn't always used. I remember a hand bell also, we all had a chance to ring it at some time. The school was about a mile from our place. We walked most of the time except during the winter when the weather got too cold and the snow got too deep to walk. Many times the teacher had to thaw some of us out at times when we had frost bite. The only means of transportation was by horse and buggy, or wagon or school sleigh. The sleigh would have a small stove to keep us warm. Our family was the last ones to get in the school sleigh so that put us to the back of the sleigh and the heat didn't get to the back, so it was a rather cold trip especially if it was hard to get the horses through the snow and it took longer to make the trip.

Martha was a good student and had good grades, she attended all 8 grades and graduated from the 8th grade at Farnum. At that time there would be special graduation exercises held and a diploma received.

We lived 5 miles from Ashton, Idaho where the closest High School was. It was hard for the young people to get to High School. Those that did go on to High School would have to live in other people's homes or rent rooms at the hotel, cabins and some families moved into town and rented houses and moved their families into town. Martha went to live with her sister Jean and brother-in-law, Angus Blanchard and attended school at Sugar City in her Freshman year. Sugar city sent school buses to Chester and Twin Groves and picked up the students in that area. The roads were kept plowed out on the main roads. During her Sophomore and Junior year she and her sister Tressa lived with their brother Dallas, as he was teaching Agriculture, at Midway High School just North and West of Rigby. Her Junior year, she and Tressa went to Emmett and lived with Dallas and his wife Winona and went to Emmett

High School. While there she met and married Ralph Godfrey September 5, 1936 at Emmett, Idaho.

When the war broke out they went to Ogden to work in the war effort. Later, Ralph joined the Navy and served on the SS Hancock. Martha followed him from Post to Post until he was sent over seas, and she returned to Emmett for the duration. When he returned they lived in Emmett. They later moved around to various places to keep employed as a carpenter. They were later divorced. Ralph died November 8, 1974.

They had three sons, young Ralph lives in San Diego, he is married and has two sons. He is a carpet consultant for various carpet manufacturers. John was a mechanic, and also worked in the timber. He died from bee stings, when a tree was felled and upset a nest of hornets. He died September 8, 1988. James (Jim), lives in Cascade and is a carpenter.

Martha later married Marion Reed of Meridian. They moved to Cascade in 1964. He was a logger. In 1971 she and her husband bought a cafe and they operated this until his death the 7th July 1984. Martha ran the cafe for a few years and retired. She still lives in Cascade.

By: Martha Murdoch Reed and
Tressa Murdoch Garrett

**JAMES HOWARD MURDOCH
and
LAURETTA GRACE HILLAM**

I was born in Rupert, Idaho March 8th, 1922 to Brigham and Martha Louannie Hammon Murdoch. Dad had homesteaded in Farnum, Idaho in 1901, with his brother Thomas Todd Murdoch. The

folks moved to Rupert in November, 1920 and moved back to Farnum in 1922, because of crop failure and the recession and the banks went broke.

We had a happy life and had lots of fun. There were always prayers in our home and we always attended our church meetings. We lived two and a half miles from the church. We either drove a team or rode with the neighbors. Dad served as the second bishop of the Farnum Ward.

It wasn't until I grew up, that I realized that we didn't have much, but neither did our neighbors. Not many had cars. We had a model A Ford but couldn't afford to drive it. This was in the middle thirties.

I enjoyed the farm and always wished my own children, could have been raised on the farm. It seemed we always had lots of company. We enjoyed having them come. Fall River ran through our place and fishing was always good.

I never remember all the family living at home at the same time. Blanche was married and Dallas and Reed were away at college or working. There was always work to be done and I had to grow up to appreciate the opportunity I had to learn to work.

I started to milk the cows when I was 7 and never quit until I moved to Rexburg in 1972. For a time my sister, Martha, and I did the milking. Sometimes she would milk one cow and I would milk one and when we got through I would move over to the third cow and she would turn around and she would milk one side and I would milk the other side. We always milked Jersey or Guernsey cows and mother would make butter and every Saturday, Dad and mother would take the butter and eggs and buttermilk to town and trade them for groceries.



Howard and Grace Hillman Murdoch family b.r.Bryan, Bradley,, Grace Hillman Murdoch, Howard Murdoch, Richard,
f.r. Molly, Gwen, Patricia (Pat), Marilyn, La Rac

There was always people who wanted her butter. The Jersey and Guernsey cows milk was richer and sweeter than the other breed of cows. We lived 5 miles from the town of Ashton, Idaho. We would go by team and wagon. We finally made a trailer with rubber tires from a model T ford. That was really luxury to ride on.

Dad was a hard worker and did all he could. He was 52 when I was born and I hardly remember him when he enjoyed good health. He had a bad heart and some days when he wasn't feeling good I would get excused from school and drive the horses in the field. I would have been in the 7th grade.

The year I was in the first grade, dad spent the winter in bed with inflammatory rheumatism. I can remember going to his bed side and reading to him and he told me how good I was doing. It was that same year my mother would come get me out of bed and we would go out and gather up the new lambs that had been born and bring them in so they wouldn't freeze to death. This same year the folks bought a new battery operated radio. We would take the battery out of the car and hook it up to the radio. I remember one night the folks were listening to some program that was funny and Mother said it's too bad we can't watch it, and Dad said some day we will. We didn't have electricity so that was why they bought a battery operated radio.

Mother was a real hard worker, she did a terrific job of trying to feed her family. She had a large garden, raspberry patch, and flowers. She liked to sew and crochet. The first pair of boughten dress pants I can remember, I earned a dollar from my Uncle Tom, my mother put some more money with it, I was still wearing these pants when I was in the eighth grade.

Dad also raised sheep. One summer dad and two other sheep men put their sheep together and when it was dad's turn to herd the sheep I got to go with him for a couple of weeks. I enjoyed being with dad.

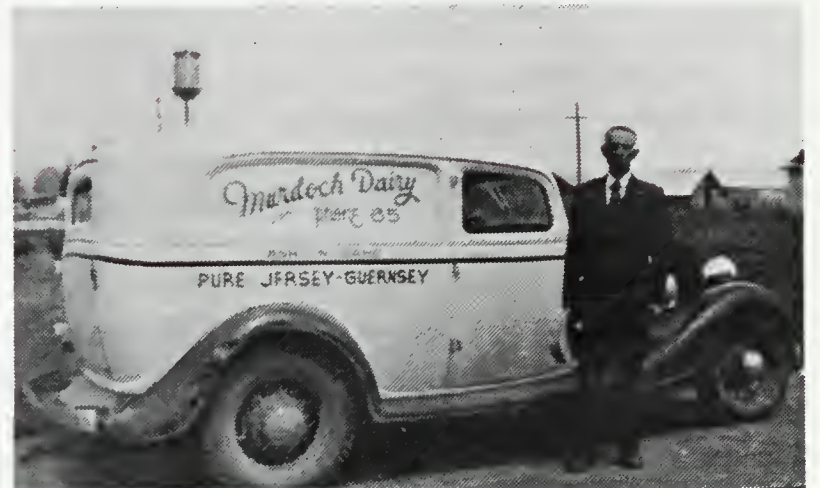
In the summer, feed was scarce so we had to herd the cows where ever we could find feed. One day I was herding, one of the heifers got into the hay field and bloated and died. Dallas stuck her in the side to help her but it was too late. I felt so bad and went to dad and told him what happened. He didn't say much. I felt so bad I went to bed with out any supper. I couldn't face any one for what happened. Dad was kindest and most even tempered, any man could be. I have always hoped to be like him. Mother did most of the correcting and trying to get us kids to work. I think she gave me the most advice I got and I still remember and am grateful for. There are a lot of things I wouldn't have done for anything because of her advice. She was serious and didn't put up with any foolishness and didn't hesitate telling anyone how she felt.

Our school at Farnum was a two-room building with four grades in each room. The school

was a mile and a quarter from home and we had to walk most of the time. In the winter we had school sleighs with a little stove to keep warm.

When I was in the eighth grade my folks decided to sell the farm to my brother-in-law, Angus Blanchard, and move to Ashton. Dad would keep his cows and start a dairy. My folks moved first, my brother Wallace and I stayed on the farm to take care of things until they were ready for the cows. The day before Halloween, dad came and said "lets go." This was the saddest day of my life. Dad was 62 years old and not in good health so it was a good decision he made. We took off driving the cows into town. For the first time in our lives we had electricity, running water in the house and a bathroom. Dad said later the dairy made more money than the farm did. I would have stayed on the farm if they would have let me. I did have a hard time adjusting to a bigger school, and making new friends. I even wanted to drop out of school but didn't. Wallace and I helped Dad milk and deliver it.

At first we didn't have a car to deliver the milk, so in the winter we made a toboggan and pulled it and I used my bicycle in the summer. I had six bottles of milk in a carrier on each side of the handle bars. We finally bought a 1930 Chevy car, later a 1935 chevy and then bought a Ford delivery truck.



Brigham Murdoch and his delivery truck



Howard Murdoch at your service

The spring after I graduated from the eighth grade, I went to work for the Merricks. The next two summers I worked on farms. My senior year I worked in the grocery store for Nels Knudsen. I never did stop helping dad when I could. I remember the first five dollar bill he gave for helping him. I didn't want to take it. He told me I earned it.

By now I have started dating Grace Hillam and it was the 1935 Chevy that she first learned to drive. I graduated from High School in 1941. At this time I was still working at the store. One day Dan Hess came into the store and talked me into going to school at Ricks College. We went to register. He wanted me to be one of his roommates. I had the money in my pocket for the tuition \$25.00. I was a year older than Dan and was getting close to being drafted, as the second World War had begun. I changed my mind and went back to work in the store. I didn't want to be drafted, so I talked my folks into letting me enlist in the Air Force. Just a week before I left I gave Grace an engagement ring. It was the best thing I ever did.

I enlisted in the Army Air Force and was sent to McCarren Field in Las Vegas, Nevada for my basic training. After my basic, I was sent up in the mountains west of Las Vegas to build a rest camp. Seventeen months later I was sent to England. I was there "D" day and a week later was sent to France. We were assigned to the First Quarter Master trucking unit to supply gasoline to the bombers. We went from England to France, to Belgium to Holland to Germany, then back to France to prepare to come home. While in Belgium four thousand gallons of gasoline leaked out on the floor of our motor pool. I started walking through it to get to the other door. When one of the trucks with a water tank started coming in the door. The driver was headed for the other side so they could hose the gas out. When he shut off the motor it backfired and set the gas on fire. The driver jumped out but slipped and fell. The Captain and I had started for the other door. We were almost side by side as we went out the door. His shoes were on fire but mine wasn't. The driver was alive when they got him out but he died that night. I have always wondered why the building didn't blow up, but I have always thought that the Lord preserved my life for some reason. I am grateful for my life.

The war finally ended and we were sent back to France to wait to come home. They sent the troops home according to the number of points we had accumulated. We watched the military newspaper "The Stars and Stripes" to see who was going next. My time finally came with 66 points. We played volleyball every day while waiting to get on ship. Finally the 12th of December we got on board the USS Thomas Cressap. It was a small ship that carried 500 troops. While waiting for the ship I got to attend the one and only LDS church service since leaving the states.

We spent 18 days on the sea and four or five of them in the worst storm imaginable. Many were seasick even the crew. Again I felt blessed because I didn't get sick going either direction, going over or coming back. We landed New Year's Day at Newport News, Warwick County, Virginia. I was discharged at Fort Douglas, Utah January 12, 1946, having served 39 months. It was good to be back but I was proud to have the privilege of serving our country.

It was good to be home again and see the folks and especially Grace who had waited faithfully all this time.

Grace was the daughter of George Marvin and Laura Mae Lemmon Hillam, born 3 April, 1925 in Marysville and grew up there and attended Ashton High School. She was now attending Ricks College and serving as President John L. Clark's secretary. It was decided we should wait until school let out in the spring, to get married.

I went to work for my brother Tom in his grocery store and meat market. Grace and I were married the 4th of June 1946 in the Idaho Falls Temple. Her sister Vonda and Frank Biorn also were married the same time.

The next two years brings the death of my father at the age of 76. After his death Mother said, "Dad didn't leave any wealth but he left us a good name."

In 1948 Yellowstone Stake bought a 317 acre farm just North of Ashton. My brother Tom had a chance to buy it and wanted me to work for him. When the church decided they would like to buy it my brother gave up his option and they asked me to run it for them, we spent the next 11 years there. It was a wonderful experience and a privilege to work with so many wonderful people. We left there with good feelings and went to work for my wife's father, Marvin Hillam. We spent the next 10 years farming with Grace's father. We enjoyed it there also. I have always enjoyed farming. We now have 8 children and busy working in the church.

Mother passed away in 1962. She was able to stay in her own home until about the last six months. She stayed with my sisters, Blanche and Katie when she couldn't be left alone. She was a happy person through it all. She put all her trust in the Lord Jesus Christ through all her life. She had a hard life, as most pioneer women had, with no conveniences. She was a good example to all who knew her.

In 1967 because of a bad back and two hernias, I decided to work that winter for Ricks College. I knew I couldn't spend another winter in the potato warehouse. When spring came I decided to stay on at the College. I could still help Grace's father some week ends on the farm.

After driving to work for five years we decided to build a new house in Rexburg. Three of us had been riding together to work all these years. On August 12th, 1972, we had a farewell for Bryan,

he was going to the Kansas, Missouri Mission, and it was also our farewell as we would be moving to Rexburg. It was hard to say goodbye to all those good people we had grown up with.

When I was interviewed to work for the College the man doing the interview advised me to stay on the farm. He said I would never make as much money at the College. I started as a custodian and a couple of years later I transferred into the Structural Department. I did upholstering, furniture repair, carpets, drapes and learned to sharpen saw blades and many other things. I enjoyed my work there. Working there entitled our children to free tuition and all of our children have attended Ricks College.

I enjoyed working at Ricks College. It was a good decision we made when we moved here. After 19 1/2 years I retired from the College and Grace retired from the school lunch program and the college Food Service and we started thinking about a Mission for our church. We had planned for this a long time. We had to wait for Bradley to leave for his Mission. He was called in May 1988 to the London England South Mission and on December 16, 1988 we were called to the Albuquerque, New Mexico Mission. We served with the Lamanites on the Canoncito Navajo Reservation. We enjoyed our Mission and made lots of friends. We drove 50,000 miles, had one flat tire, no accidents or citations. We returned home May 4, 1990. Bradley returned from a his mission the 24 May, 1990. Our three sons, Bryan, Richard and Bradley have all served a mission.

If any success comes from our experiences, I give credit to my good wife, Grace, she is a hard worker and a good example. We are proud of our children and are grateful for them. The highlight of our lives was to share the Light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ with the Lord's chosen people.

Throughout our married life I have never been out of employment or out of a church assignment. We have truly been blessed.

by: James Howard Murdoch

CHILDREN:

- (1) Gwen b- 1947
 md- Fred Stanley Freeman
- (2) Patricia b- 1949
 md- Ronnie Sutton Wodskow
- (3) Bryan Howard b- 1953
 md- Deborah Stolworthy
- (4) Molly b- 1955
 md- Karl Thurman Cook
- (5) Richard James b- 1959
 md- Lori Ann Cordoza
- (6) LaRae b- 1961
 md- Gary Wayne Mackay
- (7) Marilyn b- 1963
 md- Gary Hansen

WALLACE P. MURDOCH and PAULINE CLEMENTS

I was born October 24, 1924 at home. The 9th child and the fifth son of Brigham and Louannie Hammon Murdoch. My wife Pauline Clements was born 8 July 1925 the only child of Paul Eugene and Nellie Johnston Clements. She was born at Winfield, Titus County, Texas. We met and were married while I was stationed in Tyler, Texas. We presently live on a 50 acre farm, four miles South of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. Our youngest son, Scott, is presently living with us. We have three other sons who are married. Wallace Jr. and his wife, Sandy, live in Panama and are employed by the Panama Canal Commission and United States Air Force respectively. Our second son, Robert, and his wife, Debbie, and children, Alan and Nicole, live in Boiling Springs, Pennsylvania, a historic area about 25 miles North of Gettysburg. Our third son, Jon, and his wife, Judy, live nine miles West of Gettysburg in Cashtown, Pennsylvania, a town of fame associated with the Battle of Gettysburg on July 2, 3, and 4, 1863.

I believe my earliest memories of living in Farnum, are associated with attending the Farnum School and my association with my peers from the first grade to the sixth grade, at which time we moved to Ashton in November 7, 1935. My first and second grade teacher was Winifred Bean later (Kirkham). She was an excellent teacher but I did not get along academically in her classes as I was partially color blind and could not identify certain colors. I was not real aware of the situation until I moved to Ashton and my sixth grade teacher, Mrs. Manning recognized my problem explained it to me and others class members.

Bob Bean and I were in the same grade and were good friends and remained so throughout our school days, including high school, where we were greatly involved in musical activities, including his dance band. I had many other friends and other acquaintances from the many families that lived in the Farnum community. These involved Elden and Elma Ruth Hill, Keith and Gweneth Whittle, Jack Kidd, Wayne Oberhansley and William and Willard Rogers. Time and space doesn't permit relating personal experiences with these wonderful people but they and others in the community certainly helped in establishing positive relationships and long lasting friendships.

During my third and fourth grades I was taught by Mrs. Elda Smith, a wonderful teacher. Her husband Edwin Smith taught fifth through eighth and he taught me in the fifth and part of the sixth grade year. I regarded him as an excellent understanding teacher. He spent extra time with me attempting to improve my math skills. He must have been successful, as I later attended Utah State University earning a BS degree in zoology and Masters degree in Medical Entomology followed by some 10 years later



Wallace and Pauline Clements Murdoch family b.r. Jon, Jeremy, Wallace, Pauline, Jon, Scott, RobertWallace Jr. (Wally)
f.r. Judy, Nellie Clements, Allen, Debbie, Nichole, Sandra

receiving a Doctor of Philosophy in Zoology and Environmental Engineering at the University of Utah.

The Smiths were building a home in Sugar City and would return there on occasions, particularly Mr. Smith. After we moved to Ashton, Mr. Smith acquired a dog team to get from Farnum to Ashton so he could go on to Sugar City by train. On several occasions he would leave his dog team and sled to my care and I had permission to use them during his absence. Needless to say I was overjoyed because what seventh grader had access to a real dog team and sled. Although dog teams were common in Ashton during the 1930's and early 1940's not many were driven by a young kid. I will always have a warm soft spot in my heart for Elda and Edwin Smith for being such wonderful teachers and role models to follow.

For such a rural community, Farnum seemed to have a reasonable amount of social functions which were held at the Farnum L.D.S. Church. I recall attending annual Christmas parties with Santa in attendance with a dance following. With Frank Bratt playing the violin and Brian Bean (Bob Bean's dad), on the saxophone. I think they had a piano player but I don't recall who it was. There were also plays, rodeos and ball games held at the church. There was a big empty field around the church where outdoor activities could be held. It was also where we as a family worshipped. I remember riding to church in a buggy and horse drawn rubber tired wagon, and by car as time went by.

My parents being homesteaders were real true pioneers and, as other homesteaders of the time, really struggled to make their farms a success. No one

could make it alone and I vividly recall the yearly scenes of neighbors helping each other out in the haying season and helping one another in the harvesting before the rains and snow came which it did early some years. Threshing was one of the farm activities that was a great event, in my memory because of the massive machinery and the many teams and wagons it took to haul the peas or grain from the field to the thresher, and how steady the horses were as they stood by the great long power belt that drove the thresher. I also remember vividly the tragedy of Allen Hendrickson being injured by a great pulley and his subsequent death a few days later.

I remember the great meals mother and other neighbor ladies prepared and fed these hungry threshers were amazing.

Haying was also an intriguing aspect of farm life that required a lot of help. I remember Claud Henry was always our hay stacker and took great pride in being able to make an absolute perfect stack of hay. I also remember him being narrowly missed by the massive derrick pole when it's anchor cable broke and the pole came crashing down just a few inches from his head. I also remember Claud and Sarah for their kindness to my younger sister Katie and I. On many trips to town he would stop by and take Katie and I to town with him and always buy us a goodie of some sort. I also remember one Fourth of July when I was very young that the Murdoch and Henry families celebrated at the Bear Gulch. We went through the railroad tunnel. We had a big bonfire. I remember Donald throwing fire crackers into the fire, and the mosquitoes, so many they could almost carry one off. I last saw Donald at a dance at Rendezvous dance hall

at Warm River when we were both home on leave from the military in 1944.

My memories of home life on the farm are generally good and I look back on them fondly. Geographically it was a wonderful location. It provided a wonderful view of the mountains to the North, the Tetons to the East, and Fall River below, which formed part of the boundary of our farm. Fall River provided an outlet for recreation to the family members who loved to fish and for many friends and relatives from many miles distance. That river becomes a common bond that brings family members together every year at the "Point", the confluence of Fall River and Conant Creek. Reunions have for several generations been an important function for the Murdoch and Hammon (Mother's maiden name) families and continue to do so. Without these reunions I would have never met many of my uncles, aunts, and cousins. Our family was quite musical, and music played a big part in our lives in those early days. Dad played the guitar and corded on the piano and I remember with fascination the times that he on the piano, uncle Tom(dad's brother) and Claud Henry on the fiddles and Johnny Van Sickle on the guitar would play together for dances. We had a piano which provided a basis of a lot of family entertainment.

Glen Baird was a ditch rider for our section of the Conant Creek canal, which passed through our ranch. Glen would make a detour on his horse and come down to the house and give piano lessons to my sisters, Tressa and Martha, and would be on his way again. The canal that ran through our place provided irrigation water but also a place for swimming or more honestly mud crawling. The canal had it's beginning, in Conant Creek many miles to the east.

Ours was an active ranch with all the tillage and planting being done by horses. On occasion the horses would ford the Fall River usually at night. To drive them back meant a long walk around to the bridge at Jim Hill's place (where Jay Hill lives at the present time) and back down the river to where the horses were, drive them back across, then take the long walk back. If the water was not too high we would ford the river where the horses crossed, chase them back across then follow them ourselves. This was very dangerous and my brother Howard and I were lucky we survived these crossings. We also had a herd of Jersey cows that required milking twice a day. Tressa and Martha were good milk maids and the year I was seven, I foolishly had them teach me how to milk. Once I learned it was one of my daily chores that lasted for many years. Mother made butter which she sold in town and another job I had was to operate the hand cranked churn. I detested this chore and got very bored cranking the churn in one direction only but was afraid to crank in reverse for fear of unchurning the butter. Mother's butter was very good and readily sold in the Red and White store in Ashton.

We also had a large herd of sheep which required a lot of work and care. Dad banded his



The Murdoch sheep camp and family

sheep with a neighbor, Hans Neilsen and Mr. John McFarlin, our mail carrier from Drummond. They had grazing rights in the Targee National Forest, east of Drummond and I remember visiting the sheep camps in the summer and of having to tromp wool into the wool bags at shearing time in the spring time. I liked the sheep and raised sheep on our Gettysburg farm for 15 Years with a breeding flock of up to 200 ewes. I also raised beef cattle here but never had a milk cow. Our farming here at Gettysburg was more of a hobby as I was engaged full-time in my professional career as a commissioned Medical Entomologist in the Medical Service Corps of the U.S. Army and upon retirement as an association Executive Director.

Life on the ranch in Farnum has left me with many pleasant memories and my experience there certainly impacted on my life that followed. We children were required to work hard, learn responsibility and how to care for one another. From our Gettysburg home we can drive on many country roads and see horse drawn buggies, farmers working in the fields using horses and mules and homes without electric power or telephone. These are the farms of many Amish families in the area, that continue to live the life style that we lived while at Farnum.

One of the big joys of summer was taking the 24th of July off from haying and going to St. Anthony to see the parade, attend a patriotic meeting in the Tabernacle and attend a rodeo later in the day. During the Parade I vividly remember watching a formation of World I war veterans marching in the parade. This memory has stayed with me over the years.

Our farm here in Gettysburg was part of the scene of battle during the last two days of that historic battle in the Civil War on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th of July 1865. The artifacts of bullets, buckles, buttons, rifle parts, spurs, exploded parts of cannon balls, as well as unexploded cannon balls, attest to the ferocity of the fighting that took place on our farm. Knowing our house (a pre-Civil War home), was used to shelter the wounded and dying makes this great battle more

important to me. The Union and Confederate still march the streets of Gettysburg and reenactment of some of the individual battles are held every year here, sometimes involving over 12,000 troops. As I view these events I am always reminded of those veterans of another era that fought for our freedoms, marching in the 24th of July parade in St. Anthony, Idaho. I look back on the 12 years of living in Farnum as a wonderful privilege and experiences. I am the product of loving and caring parents, brothers and sisters who helped me find an identity and helped me prepare for a successful future. They were indeed wonderful years.

By: Wallace P. Murdoch

CHILDREN:

- (1) Wallace P. Jr. b- 1948
md- Sandra Kimiko Saito
- (2) Robert Allen b- 1952
md- Debra Lee Coppersmith
- (3) Jon Paul b- 1956
md- Judy Ann Sheivert
- (4) Kenneth Scott b- 1959
md- Georgia (div)

KATIE MURDOCH and GLADE LYON



Glade and Katie Murdoch Lyon

I was born on August 5, 1926 at Farnum to Brig & Louann Hammon Murdoch. I was the 10th child.

My childhood memories are warm and happy. We weeded gardens, picked raspberries, milked cows, hunted for mice nests and I knew where every bird nest was for at least a mile radius. We weren't allowed to take the eggs but it was fun to watch them hatch and see the baby birds grow. I helped Martha and

Tressa herd cows and I spent many happy hours with the bum lambs.

The Christmas parties held at the Church were wonderful. Santa always came with each child a gift. We ate and then everyone danced. Even the children. My dad and uncle Tom played for the dances and sometimes dad would take time out and dance with my mother.

The only relatives we had living near was uncle Tom and aunt Sarah Murdoch. It was fun growing up with their family and going to holiday dinners either at their house or ours. Uncle Tom and Dad used to meet at the canal so they could cut each others hair.

The 4th of July party was at the Church and all social things were held there. This was before anyone ever thought of complaining about church and state. We just all had a good time.

My parents worked very hard and about the only time they took off was when the relatives came from Utah and a big reunion took place.

We rode the school sleigh in the winter and walked in the spring and fall. In the summer we swam in the canal and the river.

I attended the 2 room school for almost five years. My first grade teacher was Winifred Kirkham and my next teachers were Edwin and Elda Harriet Smith.

I remember once when there was such a bad blizzard the sleigh didn't make it home. Howard and Wallace walked home but Gweneth Whittle and I stayed at her grandmas house all night. I was very frightened being away from home.

When I was 10 we moved to Ashton and my parents ran a dairy. Dad's health was bad and he relied a lot on Howard and Wallace. Mother really kept everything together.

The war came and this was a bad time for all of us. Howard and Wallace went along with brothers-in-law, nephews and many cousins. The whole community was very close at this time.

I attended school in Ashton and after graduation worked in stores and picked potatoes like everyone else did.

In 1946 I married Glade Lyon, an Ashton man, just returned from the war. We ran Lyon's store for 42 years.

We had 4 children. All married. Jack and Anne live in Salt Lake area and have 4 children. Suzanne and husband Larry Hamilton have 3 children and live in Ashton. Robin married Rodolfo Rivas and has 4 children and also lives in Ashton. Kathy and Steve Anderson live in Bremerton, Washington and have 4 children.

It has been a good life and we have kept close ties with Farnum. We own a couple of acres where Conant Creek empties into Fall river. Every holiday and every chance we get is spent there. The Murdochs still meet there once a year in August for a reunion.

We are grateful for Farnum and all the people we knew there and the warm memories that we still hold dear.

Since retirement Glade and I still live in Ashton. We travel, picnic, garden and enjoy our 14 grandchildren. I especially enjoy making quilts.

By: Katie Murdoch Lyon

CHILDREN:

- (1) Jack M. b- 1951
 md- Cecilia Anne Williams
- (2) Suzanne b- 1953
 md- Larry Grant Hamilton
- (3) Robin b- 1957
 md- (1) Verl Ralph Miller
 (2) Rudolph Rivas
- (4) Kathy b- 1961
 md- Gary Steven Anderson

HANS ANTONE NEILSEN and AMY SIMMS COOLEY



Hans Neilsen (age 91), Lynn Murdoch
children, Amy Simms, Cooley Neilsen

Hans Antone Neilsen, was born, a son of Hans and Anna Holgerson Neilsen, at Gastrup, Denmark, August 16, 1872. In 1879 his father died and his mother married a widower with four daughters and one son. Later a boy was born to this union. At the age of 10, with his parents who had been converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints, he came to Utah settling at Fountain Green, Utah. Here he worked with his father who was a carpenter and from him learned the trade. As a young man he went to Samaria, near Malad, and lived with a family named Jenkins and herded sheep in the hills for him.

He came to St. Anthony, Idaho from Samaria March 4, 1895 and herded sheep in the Wilford area for a sheepman.

He came to Farnum in March 1896 and looked things over and went back to St. Anthony and worked for Charlie Coxson, just after his livery stable burned down. Hans' team was the first team put in the new barn. He worked for Charlie and his father

until July when he heard about the new Conant Creek Canal being made. "When I saw the canal was to be built, I went to St. Anthony in July 1896 and filed on a homestead of 144 acres, on Fall River taking off a corner of Section 24, Township B, Range 42. President Teddy Roosevelt signed the document.

It was a beautiful place, on the banks of Fall River. (On May 19, 1900, there were thirteen homesteaders in the community at that time. Hans Neilsen was admitted as a member of the Conant Creek Canal Company.

In 1903 water was turned in the canal for the first time. It was not complete but a small stream was run through. This was to the first terminus. (Pioneer Irrigation Upper Snake River Valley History Book page 258-9).

Hans soon started to build a house and other buildings on his homestead. He worked away in the winter at different jobs, cutting ice, and feeding sheep for Woodmansee. He worked on the reservoir. Hans went to Market Lake for champagne to serve to his friends when the train made it's first run to St. Anthony.

He drove a delivery team owned by Charlie Coxson. He and Percy Hawkes laid the first four logs for the Community House.

Hans Neilsen and Silas Green and others carried mail from Chester to Squirrel so they could establish a mail route.

Hans was active in church affairs. He was class leader of the adult class when Farnum was made a Ward. Deafness became a handicap to him early in life. Hans loved to dance.

He bought a band of sheep and lived in a sheep camp and rented his farm to others. Ed and Beth Hansen a brother and sister-in-law of Sarah Hansen Murdoch rented the place for a while followed by the McCaskills 1924-25, Stillman and Hazel Whittle, Arnold and Gertrude Whittle, Steven and Della Murdoch Davis 1940, Chet and Edna Phillips were a few that lived on Hans' place.

In 1938 he married Amy Simms Cooley of Ponca City, Oklahoma. He bought a home in Ashton at this time, next door to his dear friends Brig and Louannie Murdoch. It was nice that he would choose to live neighbors again. They had been neighbors for forty years and had become like brothers.

Hans passed away May 19, 1964, having lived a very full and rewarding life, at the age of 92. He is laid to rest next to the two families he loved the most, the Thomas Todd Murdoch family and the Brig Murdoch family. He and his wife Amy are buried in the Murdoch plots.

(Ashton Herald News, Thursday April 15, 1937). Hans Neilsen home again driving a new Ford V8.

(Ashton Herald News, Thursday November 1938). Hans came out from Ashton to look after his sheep.

Sources:

(1) (6007,455) Farnum Ward Early membership records (1899-1900). (2) 1910 Census Upland precinct, Fremont, Idaho.

(3) Wilford Ward records 11 November, 1898.

By Della Murdoch Davis Perry

Tressa Murdoch Garrett

**FREDRICK CHARLES CHRISTIAN
NIENDORF**

and

ADDIE FRANCIS DURHAM

It sounded like the promised land. Majestic mountains, crystal streams, verdant meadows, and fine soil for farming — so wrote my two brothers who were homesteading in Idaho.

Father was finally convinced. He sold his shoe store in Mound City, Missouri and chartered a freight car for our belongings. On April 5, 1906, the Fred Niendorf family, consisting of Father, Mother, three boys (15, 13, and 3), and three girls (17, 16, and me - age 10), was ready to begin the long train ride.

What a farwell party! Friends and neighbors — even the Mayor — brought food, baskets of fruit and all kinds of goodies. It was a tiring journey for my pregnant mother, but exciting for the rest of us. We changed trains several times - no easy task with valises, baskets, boxes, blankets, and all that food! Once when we were getting ready to disembark, my feisty brother, Harry, lined us all up (each weighed down with belongings) and called out in a military voice, "January, February... MARCH!" Spectators laughed, but Mother didn't think it very funny.

At last we reached St. Anthony - so desolate my sisters wept. There my homesteading brothers, Loyd and Ralph met us. We all rested a few days and then because our house was still being built, the rest of the family remained in the hotel while Father, Lucy, Paul and I got our first taste of real pioneering. We rode in a lumber wagon over sagebrush, skirting snowdrifts and forded the Snake River. How could this be the road to the promised land? There wasn't even a trail. Even Loyd and Ralph seemed lost, sometimes unhitching one of the four horses to gallop off to some distant farm for directions.

That night we slept on the floor of a deserted cabin and were terrified to hear our first coyotes. The second evening we reached the homestead in what is now the Lamont area. The nearest town was Squirrel with one school, a dance hall, store and post office.

Farming was hard and sometimes discouraging, but the soil was good and my brothers did well. The land kept its promise.

By: Winnie Niendorf Robson
as told to Sylvia E. Moss

The following information was written by Harry Niendorf Jr. January 1991.

The Niendorf family homesteaded about the four corners area, one mile north of Lamont, which I will use as a starting point to describe the area and inhabitants. Harry homesteaded the southwest corner (now farmed by Marvin Hill - 1991). Lucy filed and proved up on the northwest corner while Paul homesteaded the northeast corner. (This is now owned by Francis Bratt). Ralph took that property



Fredrick C. C. and Addie Francis Niendorf family

west of Paul's homestead, and was located on both sides of the road where the road leaves the section line to follow the ravine down into Conant Creek. Loyd was able to acquire a farm west of Drummond, some 8-10 miles west of Lamont. The first home of the Niendorf's was located not on their own homestead but approximately a hundred yards north of the boundary in a neighbor's pasture. This site is directly across the road from the Ralph hill residence (as of 1990) and on land then owned by Elias Cook. The family lived there about two years while construction was begun on a new modern (frame) house much larger than the sod roof cabin near Conant Creek. This house was built about a quarter mile west of the corners and provided an ideal view. It is still in the family, owned by Mrs. Edna (Frank) Niendorf, who was married to the youngest of the Niendorf boys, Don.

Fredrick Charles Christian Niendorf was born July 7, 1856 in Mecklinburg, Germany, and died February 12, 1914. His wife Addie Frances (Durham) Niendorf was born March 6, 1863, in Indiana. She died Nov. 10, 1925 in Culver City, Ca.

Ralph the oldest of the living children was born in Mound City, Mo. on July 22, 1883. He had left the homestead around 1920 for greener pastures in Culver City and died there September. 13, 1942. Loyd lived and farmed in the Drummond area. He also operated a grocery store and was Postmaster there until his death in 1950.

Jenny Lena Niendorf married Bill Stronks of Highland and they too moved to Culver City, Ca. in the early twenties where Bill worked as a carpenter. Jennie was born in Mound City, Mo. on August 3, 1889, and died December. 18, 1944, just two years after Ralph's death.

Howard Nelson Niendorf, the youngest of the family to make the trip west, was born May 12, 1903 and died at the homestead on Mar. 24, 1917.

Harry and Paul married sisters, Hazel and Bernice Gibson. Their father was William Gibson who homesteaded the last remaining public land in the area, located about two miles east of the four corners, and the last farm on the south side of the road that leads into Targhee Forest. Hazel had homesteaded several acres on the north side of that same road, land now (1990) owned by the Fredrickson family since 1940. Harry and Hazel were divorced about 1925 and Harry later married Josie Burrell of St. Anthony. Harry was born in Mound City, September. 3, 1891 and died December 22, 1957.

Hazel was born January 23, 1892, lived until 1985. That same year Zeta and Edna also passed on. Edna was born July 28, 1893 and Zeta was born September 14, 1896. Bernice died January 7, 1953.

Other children of that marriage were Margie, born May 16, 1899, Joe born December 1, 1900, Cora Belle born September 22, 1903, and William Henry (Hoot) Gibson, born Nov. 1, 1907, and died in 1986.

Summary of the Niendorf Family

PARENTS

Fredrick Charles Christian Niendorf

b- 1856 d- 1914

Addie Francis Durham Niendorf

b- 1863 d- 1925

CHILDREN:

(1) Ralph b- 1883 d- 1942

(2) Loyd John b- 1884 d- 1950

md- Effie Mac Garver

(3) Lucy b- 1886 d- 1978

md- Roy Moore

(4) Jennie Lena b- 1889 d- 1944

md- Bill Stronks

(5) Harry b- 1891 d- 1957

md- (1) Hazel Gibson

md- (2) Josie Burrell

(6) Paul

md- Bernice Gibson

(7) Winnie b- 1896 d- 1990

md- Horace Robson

(8) Howard Nelson b- 1903 d- 1917

(9) Don b- 1906 d- 1977

md- Edna Frank

As we leave the four corners going east toward Dad Gibson's farm, the next neighbors (of Paul) were the Smiths. Earl and Naomi Smith had homesteaded approximately one year later than the Niendorfs. They had three children; Merlin, Alon, and Patty. This farm was later turned over to Mrs. Nellie (DePriest) Snowberger who had taught school for many years in the Squirrel and Lamont school districts.

The next farm east of the Smith family was the Swanson homestead. Mr. Swanson died shortly after obtaining a patent on the land and his widow Dollie (DePriest) Swanson married Boone Jessen. They farmed there for a good many years until failing health necessitated a move. The DePriest family moved to Idaho about 1900 from Ogallala, Nebr. Nellie and Dollie had two brothers, Nick and Pete DePriest, who made a living trapping and some farm work in the area. The next farm east of the Swansons was Jasper and Allie Litton. Jasper had apparently moved to Idaho from the New England area and still possessed a Yankee accent, somewhat out of place among the Western or German accents around Lamont. The Litton homestead extended east to border Hazel Gibson's homestead.

The two remaining farms on the south side of this road going east from the four corners were Mr. and Mrs. Moody. Mr. Moody was somewhat of an enigma. He was a quiet man, and for one reason or another, had left a position as professor in one of the more prestigious universities back east, to try his hand at farming in the west. He found fur farming as enjoyable as dry farming (and probably more profitable in the early 1930's). He raised foxes and he

found that the less company they had in those days of travel by horseback or team (and the family dog), the better his foxes would do. It seems the foxes were easily upset. The Moody farm was adjacent and to the west of Dad Gibson's place. West of Moody's was the Conlon farm. "Pop" Conlon had one of the larger places in the Lamont area. His farm extended west to the "four corners" and south to the railroad that runs through beautiful "downtown" Lamont.

There were several families in Lamont in the early 1930's. Joe Cook and wife Lilly had left the Conant Creek family home to work for the Railroad. Alon Fulmer of the Teton Basin area was the foreman then. When the Union Pacific closed the maintenance facility at Lamont, Joe opened the general store there and became Postmaster. Alon and family were moved to Tetonia. Jim and his son, Harold Southwick, lived on the west end of the community.

Following Highway #32 east (more or less), we would come to the homesteads of the family after whom the village was named. The first home on the right was the Elmo Lamont homestead. Ben and Kate (Thomas) Lamont still live on the property (1990). The next home on the left (still on HW-32) was the Schultz family. Mrs. Schultz operated the Post Office out of the local school house until Joe Cook was appointed Postmaster. Continuing east on SH-32 past Schultzes and on the left, at the top of the hill, is the Clyde Lamont homestead, on the north side of the road. This may very well be the most scenic view in all of southeastern Idaho. Clyde and Emma left the farm in the mid-thirties to operate the local bus system in Idaho Falls. The south side of the road at that point was the homestead of Mr. Lamont, Clyde and Elmo's, father. Their house can be seen still standing (1990) on the south side of the road, overlooking the Bitch Creek bridge. It should be noted that SH-32 east turns south at this point and on into Teton County. The Kimbrough family had homesteaded some acreage north of the road and had built their home at this turn of the road to the south. They left the farm in the early thirties also, to open a motel in Idaho Falls.

Following a county road more or less east from the Kimbrough corner we would come to the Ferrin school house. It was moved to Teton county in the late thirties, to replace a school house that burned. Hazel Gibson Niendorf was the last school teacher at Ferrin. She began teaching at Lamont the following term, about 1930. North of the Ferrin school were the farms of Fred Halsey, and beyond his place about a quarter of a mile, was the Sy Johnson homestead. North of Sy's farm, we again return to the south boundary of Dad Gibson's place. Between the Moody farm and the Kimbrough farm was another small farm, belonging to Dutch Miller. No one remembers the Dutchman's first name, but Dutch became more famous in death, than life, probably. He was struck by lightning while discing or plowing. The bolt left him sitting on the implement, until he was found several

days later. Clyde Lamont saw his horses running free in the pasture, with the harness on, and went over to investigate.

Returning to Lamont as a new starting point for the community and going west along SH-32 past Jim Southwick's we would come to the Philip Lerwill place, and beyond his farm, north, was the Alex Hill homestead and still in the family. North of Hill's, the next homestead we come to, is the Lee Gallagher farm, which borders the Fred Niendorf new home up on the hill, with the wonderful view mentioned earlier.

South of the Lerwill farm but on the south side of SH-32 is the farm of Earnest and Dolly French. This farm is still in the family.

To return to the Ferrin schoolhouse as a landmark, another mile east of the school, was the farm owned by Fred Hill. Fred and Olga had another beautiful homesite overlooking Bitch Creek from among the pines. This farm too, is still in the family.

It would be appropriate to include other members of the Lamont community who were not land owners but made up an important segment of the social structure. These would be Alf and Burt Tew, who lived in a trapper cabin about half way between Bitch Creek and the Ferrin schoolhouse. Alf married Lulu, to the delight of local punsters who couldn't refrain from describing them as, "Alf and Lulu too". Alf and Lulu did receive a wonderful shivaree, however, and possibly Burt may have had no part in that. One might remember that Burt did have a wonderful sense of humor though, and was well liked and respected by all who knew him.

George Nelson was back and forth in the area, and he to, was well liked and respected by all. George came to Idaho from Father Flanagan's Boystown, near Omaha, Nebraska. Frank Stulick arrived in the area about 1934 or 35, and eventually acquired a homesite on Conant Creek. Alton (Red) Bailey operated a sawmill on George's homesite, before George bought the land. Fred Bryson was a tie-hack. He was a muscular individual. He could, and did, carry two railroad ties, simultaneously, from where the tree was felled, to the wagon loading site. This was green lumber and generally regarded as nigh impossible, by those who have "worked the woods". Jack Triptow had a cabin in the Bitch Creek area east of Fred and Olga Hill's place, where he lived and trapped. Jack Hiese was in the area part-time, working as a common laborer.

Conant Creek was generally considered the north boundary of Lamont, never the less, we should give recognition to Elias Cook who lived on the north side of the creek. He owned land on the south side, so we shall include him here. Elias had three boys; Elias Jr, Joe, and Cleve. The Elias Sr. home was on the west side of the road and two of the boys (Elias and Joe), built cabins on the east side of the road. These cabins are still visible (1990). Elias Jr. moved to Montana with his family also in the early 1930's, when so many of the residents of the area were literally

forced from the farms in the depression years. Elias' boy, Floyd, was killed in action in WWII. Dan Albertson, who had married Hilda Cook, moved to the creek to help Elias with the farm.

This then, concludes the Lamont community of the late 1920's and early 30's. The writer has tried to include everyone of that era, but if anyone was omitted, it has been by accident and certainly not intentional.

By: Harry Niendorf Jr.

**LOYD JOHN NIENDORF
and
EFFIE MAE GARVER**



Effie Garver and Loyd J. Niendorf

My mother Effie Mae Garver came to Idaho in 1903 with her parents, Jacob Allen Garver and Mary Ellen Butler Garver. Their first home in Fremont county was south of Squirrel on the west side of the road. Grandpa Garver worked for the Highland Ranch at Squirrel.

He came to Idaho while working as a cowboy driving herds of cattle from Texas. His first trip to Idaho was with a herd of cattle driven from Texas to Wyoming. When they arrived in Wyoming there was not enough grass, so they went on to Montana. The drought was the same there, and no grass. They came through Reynold pass, down the Snake River to the Highland Ranch with the first herd of Texas cattle in this part of Idaho. Usually when they arrived in Montana with their cattle, they would find a buyer and sell the cattle and all their horses. Each cowboy had seven regular horses, one for each day of the week with two or three extra horses in the remuda. These were all sold. They would keep their personal things, along with their riding gear. They would then catch a boat on the Missouri River and go down river to Mound City or St. Joseph, Mo., then head overland back to Texas to gather another herd to drive north. It was on one of these trips when he stopped in Mound City that he met Mary Ellen Butler, who he later married.

To this union ten children were born, Viola Bell, Clarence Clyde, Earnest Emmett, Earl Raymond, Ruby Nell, Effie Mae, Robert Hudson, Lucille Bernice, Charley Forest, and Iva Hazel. The first nine were born in Missouri. All except Clarence came to Idaho with their parents in 1903. Clarence came a year later. Iva, the tenth child was born in Idaho.

After working at the Highland ranch a few years, they homesteaded 160 acres of land about 5 miles south of Drummond. They built a log house and other buildings on the place. All the children became adults there. They all married and started their own families. Grandpa and Grandma Garver retired and moved off the farm in the early thirties. After spending several years in St. Anthony, they moved back to Drummond where they both passed away.

A news clipping of a Mound City, Missouri, newspaper reads: Friday, April 1, 1904 - Honorable C. C. Moore of St. Anthony, Idaho, after a visit of several days in Mound City, left Monday with a party of twelve for St. Anthony, Idaho. Some of the local known names are, Loyd Niendorf, Ed Gould, Chas Hiatt, H. S. Pew, William Hensley, and Clarence Garver.

My father L. J. (Loyd) Niendorf was joined later that year with his brother Ralph Niendorf. They selected a place north of Lamont Idaho on the south side of Conant Creek. They built a small log cabin and sent word back home in Missouri for the rest of the family to come west and join them. My father and his sister Lucy, were both school teachers. They taught school in several places around the country from 1907 to 1913. My father told of riding a horse each day from Lamont to Marysville to teach.



L.J. Niendorf homestead south of Drummond

In 1909 he homesteaded 160 acres of land about 5 miles south of Drummond. He started plowing up the sage brush and planting grain. For a few years he planted only oats. He then found he could also raise wheat.

In 1913 he married Effie Mae Garver, whose parents had homesteaded a place across the road from his place. Their first child was born in March of 1914. In 1917 he and Earnest Garver finished building a new house, which still stands today.

In 1913 he and eight of his neighbors formed a company and together bought a steam engine and threshing machine which was shipped into Drummond on a railroad flat car. A few years later while threshing smutty grain in Horseshoe Flat this separator caught fire and burned. They ordered another larger separator. This separator could handle four bundle wagons at one time, and could thresh over a hundred acres a day. This larger machine, until the late 20's, threshed most of the grain in the Horseshoe Flats and surrounding area. It was also used in some of the France and Lamont country. One by one he bought out the rest of the stockholders in the company until he owned it alone.

He and his wife had six children born to them while living on this ranch. All of these children were born at home. Dr. Hargis, out of Ashton, was present at all births.

My father was always doing things. I don't remember ever not having electric lights, from a DC plant. My mother had an electric washing machine in the early twenties while still living on the ranch. In the early 20's he studied radio. He bought parts and built several radios. We used a tuner he had built on a radio in 1935. I remember him getting programs or speeches on the radio. Then he would call several people on the party telephone. Putting the radio speaker near the receiver on the phone so neighbors could listen to the radio.

This telephone line was maintained by each party purchasing their own phone and maintaining one or two miles of line.

He was also the first one in this part of the country to own and ride a motorcycle, which he

purchased in 1910. He had a side car on his cycle which was used to take many people for rides. One time, before they were married, my father was giving mother a motorcycle ride. He went around a corner too fast, got into deep road dust, and started to slide. They went into a gutter and hit a bank. That threw mother out of the side car, over a three wire fence, and into a plowed field. Even after that she still married him.

In 1926 they moved off the farm into Drummond, where they bought a General Store from Charlie Burrell of Ashton. Their last child was born when living in Drummond. In 1930 he bought a Caterpillar hillside combine had a 30 horsepower Caterpillar tractor to pull it. The combine and a 20 ft. header and an 80 bushel grain bin. Most of the combines at that time were sack machines. That year he hired Lowe Welker to run the tractor, but before they finished harvesting grain, Lowe had to quit to go to work in the sugar factory at Sugar City. I stayed out of school and ran the tractor to finish the rest of the harvest. In 1934 he bought another store and post office from Walter Kidd. After building a house on the store, which was once the Drummond Bank, he moved his store, post office and home to that location. He also started a wholesale gas and oil business in that same year. They continued to operate the store along with the farm. After having a stroke in 1946, father retired in 1948. He sold the store and Post Office to Chester Moyer. They then moved to Idaho Falls.

My father passed away in 1950. Mother passed away in 1964.



b.r. Loyd, Margaret Niendorf Green, m.r. Mae, Effie, Audrey, Marion, (Denny), and Peggy,
f.r. Jack, (Terry), Fred, Bobby, (Jesse McFarlin) Orville McFarlin and (Lloyd), Gary and Ronnie Green



b.r. Lynette, Kim Jones, Cindy, Leon Weston,
Terry, Diane, f.r. Jack and Mac Niendorf

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Margaret | b- 1915 | |
| md- Gail Green | | |
| (2) Marion | b- 1916 | |
| md- Jack Reynolds | | |
| (3) Jack | b- 1918 | |
| md- Mac Reynolds | | |
| (4) Audrey | b- 1920 | |
| md- Orville McFarlin | | |
| (5) Bobbie | b- 1922 | d- 1979 |
| md- Joyce Greenhalgh | | |
| (6) Peggy | b- 1924 | |
| md- William Smith | | |
| (7) Fred | b- 1930 | |
| md- Ilene Severson | | |

In October 1940 I married Mac Reynolds, daughter of James J. and Chloe Thompson Reynolds of St. Anthony, Idaho. We have three children: Terry Lance Niendorf, Cindy Margo Weston, and Kim Reynold Niendorf. We built a home just east of Drummond in 1946 where we have lived and raised our family.

By: Jack Niendorf

THE NIENDORF FAMILY

(a letter from Fred Niendorf to Tressa Garrett 2-28-90)

Hi Tressa,

Received your letter of January 29, 1990, hoping to help on the history. Seriously, I wasn't born till 1930 so I don't know much before then, except what I hear say.

My daddy, Lloyd John Niendorf, homesteaded a farm a little east and south of the Hawkes place. The house is still there on the Parkinson's property now. The Garvers lived across the road, and they had a well that gave all the water they wanted. My daddy married Effie Mac Garver. He built the

best cistern in Fremont County, it's still there.

Anyhow, due to circumstances beyond his control or maybe he had borrowed too much on the homestead, the house, and the 160 acres, he left it to the Insurance Company and moved to Drummond, with more money than he had ever had, in 1929. He told me that later when I was only four years old.

My daddy was a busy man. He ran a post office, a general store, and a wholesale gas and oil business in these parts, along with about 2,000 acres of farm.

He had some kin up in Lamont. Harry Niendorf had a homestead there and my great granddaddy and Donald Niendorf. His wife, my fabulous Aunt Edna, is still alive.

Why my daddy moved off the farm and lost it I really don't know. But Tressa, I think he just let the Insurance Company that held the deed take it. It was the nicest house in the county, but the land wasn't that great. My daddy opened up a general store in Drummond.

My daddy married Effie Mac Garver. They had three boys and 4 girls. There was Margaret, Marion, Jack, Audrey, Peggy, Bob, and me.

Tressa, I grew up during the depression, and Blaine Hawkes did too. I remember Wilford and Farnum and helped my daddy sort the mail. Many times in the winter I took a toboggan and hauled the mail to my daddy's post office. Near Christmas times I might have to make two trips.

With my help, my daddy got the mail sorted. Sometimes I'd say "Where do we put this?" There were two W. B. Millers. "Put Dutch Bill's in his box, and Wild Bill's in his." My daddy could just read the handwriting and know where it goes. I tried to figure that out.

In about 1948 my daddy sold out the store and the Post Office and moved to Idaho Falls with my mother and retired.

But there's things like Conrad Lenz. Every day he came and took the mail to Squirrel, ... in the winter with a team of horses and a sled with a stove in it, ... and smoke coming out of the chimney, ... and there was Mac. John McFarlin, who delivered the mail up Lamont way in a Model A.

Drummond is still here. Lamont, Farnum, and Lillian have lost their post offices and some other things. Drummond has lost its post office, too. At the present time, we're still an incorporated village, and I'm the Mayor. We're working real hard now to rebuild our water plant. We could use some help.

Tressa, I know this isn't much that I've written to respond to the history and all, but it's enough for now. We might can get you some more information from the old papers.

Sincerely, Fred J. Niendorf

**ANDREW PERCY NYBORG
and
RHODA ANN FOOTE**

Andrew Percy Nyborg, know as Percy or A. P., was born in Mt. Pleasant, Utah, on February 16, 1896, the son of Andrew Ephriam and Laura Hansen Nyborg.

In 1900, the family moved from Mr. Pleasant, Utah, to Twin Groves, Idaho, arriving on July 2, 1900. They moved into a small log house in Twin Groves until a home could be constructed on the land his father had purchased.

Percy attended school in the Twin Groves church house until a school was built, which his father helped construct and later he, his father and brothers helped in the construction of the Yellowstone Stake Tabernacle.

In 1901, his father and two of his friends who had also moved up from Utah, took up 200 acres of land in the Squirrel area, which later became part of the Drummond district. They used the land to run their cattle on in the summer.

Percy made his first trip from Twin Groves up to the ranch in the fall of 1905 at the age of 9. They stayed overnight at the S. O. Peterson ranch on Conant Creek and he met their son Blaine Peterson, for the first time. They later became close neighbors when Percy purchased land on Conant Creek adjoining the Peterson ranch.

A couple of years later, Percy's father and his friends sold the 200 acres and Percy's father purchased

an adjoining 40 acres which was being cultivated. So from the age of 12 on, Percy spent the summers there farming that land and also helping his father run the farm in Twin Groves. He started hauling bundles to the threshing machine at the age of 12 and by the age of 14 was placed in charge of running the threshing machine by Clay Harshbarger. They threshed grain from Drummond up the north side of Conant Creek to the Luebber Ranch and back down the south side finishing at the Frank Christensen Ranch.

In 1910, Percy's father purchased an adjoining 120 acres and Percy moved up and spent full-time at the ranch during the summer. In the summer of 1912, his mother passed away and he then had to divide his time between farming the ranch at Drummond and helping his father farm the ranch in Twin Grove and raise younger brothers and sisters.

Rhoda Ann Foote was born in Glendale, Utah, on March 28, 1896, the daughter of David and Sarah Rebecca (Hall) Foote. She grew up in Orderville, Utah, where she attended school. She came to Idaho in the summer of 1917, to cook and keep house for two of her brothers who were farming a ranch for Fred Bailey, which was located approximately a half mile from the Nyborg ranch. She and Percy became acquainted that summer, but in the fall, she returned to Utah.

In September of that same year, Percy was drafted into the U. S. Army and left St. Anthony in late October for Camp Lewis, Washington, now known as Fort Lewis, where after nine months of training was sent overseas to France to fight in World



Standing l. r. Elna, Gerald, Lowell, Velva Eldon, Keith, Sitting l.r. Milton, Percy, Rhoda, Nola, Nyborg

War I. He served as a scout in his unit and was sent out to scout enemy positions. On September 29, 1918, he was wounded in action when a bullet penetrated the brim of his steel helmet, split his ear lobe and entered his neck, lodging in the tissue of his lung. The bullet was never removed and he carried it with him throughout his life. He spent the next three months in the hospital and a convalescent camp. Three days after he was wounded in France, his father passed away at a hospital in Salt Lake City, but he didn't find out about it until six weeks later.

Percy returned to the United States in April of 1919, and was discharged from the Army at Camp Russell, Wyoming. He returned to the ranch in Drummond which his brother Eleel was now farming. Percy took what money he had saved and what he had received from his father's estate and bought horses and a scraper and went to work for Fremont County constructing roads in the area that summer.

Percy and Rhoda had continued to correspond while he was in the army, so in December of 1919, he took the train to Orderville "to see", as he put it, "what his chances were with her." Evidently they were very good for they were married within a few days after his arrival in Orderville on January 7, 1920. They came to Idaho and Percy bought out his brothers and sisters interest in the property in the Drummond area and they made their home there.

In 1926, they purchased property on Conant Creek which became the family home and where they raised their children. They were the parents of nine children, however their first child, a baby girl, was stillborn, so there are eight living children, 5 boys and 3 girls.

(1) Elden Percy Nyborg was born December 30, 1922, and resides in Ashton, Idaho, having retired from a career in the grain industry.

(2) Velve Ruth (Nyborg) Ostler was born July 7, 1924, and resides in Mesa, Arizona, having retired from a career in the medical profession. Her husband, Gary, is deceased.

(3) Lowell David Nyborg was born January 5, 1926, and resides in Ashton, Idaho, also retired from the grain industry.

(4) Gerald Wendell Nyborg was born April 18, 1928, and resides in Rexburg, Idaho, having retired from a career with the U. S. Forest Service, but has started a second career working for Artco in Rexburg.

(5) Keith Foote Nyborg was born March 4, 1930, and resides on the family farm in the Drummond area. He served for five years as the United States Ambassador to Finland. (1981-1986)

(6) Elna Irene (Nyborg) Sullivan was born March 16, 1931, and resides in Rexburg, Idaho, where she is a homemaker and works for Artco. Her husband, Roger, works for Ricks College.

(7) Nola LaRue (Nyborg) Goulding was born November 7, 1936, and resides in Billings, Montana, where she is a homemaker and works in the medical profession. Her husband, Sherman, is a trucker.

(8) Milton Hargis Nyborg was born June 26, 1939, and resides in Pleasant Hill, California, and works in the banking industry.

The children attended school at France, a small community between Drummond and Lamont, which was situated in the Drummond School District. This is a whistle stop on the railroad, with a grain elevator, which is called France Siding. They jokingly tell people they were raised and educated in France, which sounds very prestigious. High School was attended in both Ashton and St. Anthony.

The France schoolhouse was the center of community activity, especially during the winter months. In addition to being the school with its attendant programs and activities, it was also the center for community activities, programs and dances as well as serving for many years as a meeting place for a branch Sunday School of the Farnum Ward, Yellowstone Stake, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, during the winter months when it was impossible to get down to Farnum to attend church due to the snow, the distance involved and the mode of transportation at the time.

The family were members of the Farnum Ward and attended Church there until the Ward was merged into the Marysville Ward at which time they had built a home in Ashton and became members of the Ashton Ward.

They attended Sunday meetings and participated in MIA and scouting in the Farnum Ward and Percy served in many callings in the Ward including Ward Teacher, Scout Troop Committeeman, Counselor in Sunday School, Sunday School Superintendent and Counselor in the Bishopric. Keith was the only one of the children who had an opportunity to serve a full time mission for the Church, serving in Finland from 1950 to 1952.

Percy passed away on December 26, 1959, and Rhoda passed away on September 20, 1979. As of this writing, their children are all still living and residing in the areas previously stated.

By: Keith Nyborg

GEORGE FERDINAND OBERHANSLEY and HARRIET STRONG

George F. Oberhansley, born June 23, 1875 at Payson, Utah, County, Utah. The son of Ferdinand Ulrick and Mary Staheli Oberhansley. He died December 3, 1925, Salt Lake City, Utah County, Utah. He and his family moved to St. Anthony from Payson in 1903. He applied for a



Ann Francis Strong, George and Hattie Strong Oberhansley

homestead of 160 acres, about 1905 and received his patent October 25, 1909.

Harriet Strong the daughter of Harvey Burke Strong and Harriet Smith (or Schmidt). She was born May 8, 1875, Lansing, Alamakee County, Iowa. She died March 30, 1948 at Seattle, King County, Washington. Her parents moved to Utah when Harriet was a young woman. She met and married George Oberhansley, May 6, 1925 at Provo Utah. They moved to Farnum in 1902 (1905) and took up a homestead. Mr Oberhansley died 23 years ago and she continued to make her home in Farnum, until 13 years ago, when she moved to Seattle Washington (in 1934), to make her home with her daughter, Maybelle Murray. She is survived by her son Byron, a daughter Maybelle. And son Harold that died at birth. Two brothers Edward Strong Salt Lake, Utah, George Strong McCall, Idaho Mrs. Anna Franklin of Payson, Utah. She is buried in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, Idaho.

George and Hattie, as she was called, moved from Payson, Utah to St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho in 1903 they moved to Farnum in 1905.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Byron
 - b- June 13, 1898, Payson, Utah, Utah.
 - d- April 10, 1979,
- (2) Harold
- (3) Maybelle
 - b- May 13, 1903, St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

BYRON OBERHANSLEY and CLARICE JENSEN



b.r. May Dea, Wayne f.r. Clarice and Byron Oberhansley

Byron Oberhansley:

b- June 13, 1898, Payson, Utah, Utah
md- May 9, 1924,
d- April 10, 1979

CHILDREN:

- (1) Wayne
 - b- 1925 St. Anthony, Idaho
 - md- Georgia Cordingly
- (2) MayDea
 - b- 1927 Farnum, Idaho
 - md-

WAYNE OBERHANSLEY and GEORGIA CORDINGLEY



b.r. Steven, Garth, Gary, Dennis, f.r. LaDawn, Craig, Georgia, Wayne, Ina, and Eric Oberhansley

CHILDREN:

- (1) La Dawn b- 1948
md- Rex Baum
- (2) Dennis b- 1949
md- La Faye Harrigfeld
- (3) Garth b- 1951
md- Cheryl Lynn Stan
- (4) Gary George b- 1951
md- Rhonda Renae Asay
- (5) Ina b- 1955
md- Bruce Richard Herker
- (6) Steven Byron b- 1957
md- Angila Phelps
- (7) Eric b- 1967
md- Whitney Shelby
- (8) Craig b- 1969

MAYBELLE OBERHANSLEY



Frank and Mabel Murray

Maybelle daughter of George and Harriet Strong Oberhansley was born May 13, 1903, St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. She married Frank Murray June 10, 1930. They moved to Seattle about 1933. Her Mother was widowed and moved to Seattle with Maybelle and her husband. Maybelle still lives in Auburn, Washington. Her husband passed away about 20 years ago.

By: Wayne Oberhansley.

THE OBERHANSLEY FAMILY

Fredrick and Suzetta Oberhansli lived in Payson, Utah and were the parents of 5 sons and 2 daughters, many of whom moved into the Farnum area in the early 1900's.

The Oberhansli farm consisted of about 800 acres of good irrigated and dryland farms. They raised grain, potatoes, hay, and livestock. The main ranch buildings were located about one-half mile east of the Blaine Baird place. The Zundel family now operate this farm.

Fredrick and Suzetta had the following children together with their spouses and children: (this list may not be complete in some cases).



Fred, Ida, Earnest (Dooley), Bill, Carl, Gladys and Glen Oberhansli

CHILDREN:

- (1) Ida md. Joe Hanson lived at Midvale, Utah, a son Steve.

- (2) Earnest (Dooley) not married.

- (3) Fred, one son Robert.

- (4) Bill md. Ellen, one daughter Lila.

- (5) Carl
md. 1st Alta Gilbert
2nd Louise Heller, a daughter, Vonda.

- (6) Glen md. Lois Godfrey,
(1)son, E. Dooley md. Eunice Bolton.
Their children: Judy K.,
Craig Gene and Paul Dean,
Janice md. Marcus Lambright,
Micheal Dane md. Courtney,
Tracy.

- (2) son, Glen Wayne.
Glen later md. Kathryn Schell Peterlin, the daughter of Wilhelm and Katrina Schell.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Harry Peterlin md. Nila Wilson
have one son, Kim

- (2) Glade md. Margo Hessman
have 3 daughters

- (7) Gladys
md. (1) Ned VanSickle and later
(2) Pat Davis.

LIFE ON THE FARM.

I was raised on a farm, worked hard all my life, but when I married Glen I found I had never worked that hard and enjoyed every moment.

Earnest and Glen farmed together, so we were a big happy family. The first few years were

hard, we didn't have much money, like a lot of others, but we made it. Had a lot of sickness with the boys for a few years, appendix, tonsils, whooping cough, you name it, we had it, but we all worked together and came through ok.

Earnest (Dooley) was sure good to us and was still with us till he died of a heart attack. We raised our family and tried to give them all a good education. Dooley decided to join the Navy when he graduated and Harry the same thing. He joined the Marines. Then Glen Wayne decided to join the Navy for 4 years, then re-enlisted in the Air Force. They knew they were going to be called, so they decided to enlist. Glade was in college when he got his call, but Glen went to the draft board to see if he could get him deferred, which they did for the time being. Then he got married and his wife became pregnant so he was put in 4-F or whatever. Then the other boys were on the farm, and gradually went on their own, none wanted to farm, so Glen got a renter and he still runs the place.

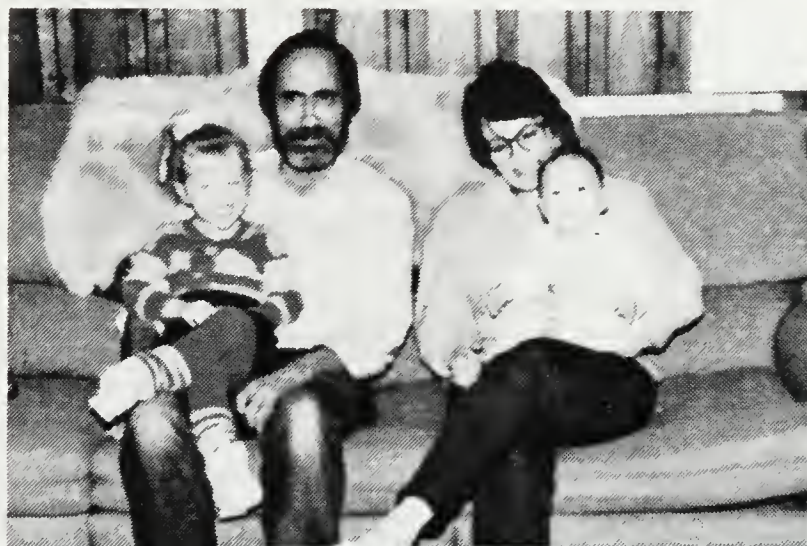
The boys are all doing ok, have nice families and I love them all. We have 3 nice daughters-in-law.

We later went in soil bank, then Earnest died and Glen wasn't well, but we had good renters.

Dooley's family live in Hawthorne, Nevada. Harry lives here close to where I live in Idaho Falls. Wayne lives in Richmond, California, and Glade in Elko and is still teaching Jr. High. He is the principal there.

I'm doing ok, have good health and keep busy with various things. I have a lot of lovely grand-kids, had 10; and have 20 great-grandchildren.

By: Kay Oberhansli



Glade and Margo Oberhansli holding Ashley Mae and Cassidy

THE ORME FAMILY ON THE HIGHLAND RANCH



Three pictures of the Highland Ranch



Craig, Eunice, Kay, Dooley, and Paul Oberhansli



Kim, Harry, Nyla, Connie, and Shawn Lee (child) Peterlin

After crossing the Great Plains by handcart, Samuel Washington Orme Sr. and Sarah Cross Orme, lived in Tooele, Utah. During the 1850's to 1870's they had five sons; Samuel W., Joseph C., John K., Silas C., and Calvin. These five sons all came up into the upper Snake River Valley, settling in and around the Highland Ranch area.

LIFE ON THE HIGHLAND RANCH

By Kate Orme Loosli

The Orme Brothers of Tooele, Utah first learned of the Highland Ranch of Squirrel, Idaho, through a good friend, Charles R. McBride, the first counselor to Silas when he was bishop of the Tooele Ward from 1905 to 1911. Mr. McBride was a chemical engineer for the Tooele Valley Smelter, who had been to Anaconda, Montana.

The Ranch, as we have always called it, consisted of 2,160 acres of land and was purchased by the Orme Brothers in 1910 for the sum of \$80,000.00. They started farming it in the spring of 1911.

All of these people in Squirrel welcomed the Ormes and were so friendly with them, that they were made to feel a part of the community right from the start. The Orme Brothers farmed this land jointly as a co-operation for a number of years — with Silas C. Orme as the foreman, Edwin as the manager. He and his family lived in the main log ranch house, His wife, Aunt Millie, and her sister Mary McClause prepared the meals for the hired men. Art Gartside (a relative from St. Louis, MO) was the bookkeeper. His office was in the little bedroom on the southeast corner of the ranch house; shelves and pigeonholes were built in the wall to equip it better for office work.

George Shields from Tooele was the blacksmith and general repairman. When he wasn't too busy, occasionally he made rings for us little girls out of horseshoe nails.

The hired help were young fellows who came up from Tooele each spring. It was like a summer vacation for these city fellows. I can remember how S. C. Orme learned to know each of them well; and he said how willing some of them were to learn how to work and to do their jobs well, and how others could care less. The cousins all worked on the ranch each summer too; Sam J., Milo, Gilbert, Sam W., John A., Laurence, Martell, Parley, Ellis and Adrian.

Bertie Orme, S. W. Orme, Jr.'s daughter, at Wilford married E.M. (Rone) Jergensen in 1909. He was farming a big tract of land with his father east of St. Anthony, and he broke up a lot of sagebrush land on the Ranch at Squirrel with his big equipment.

The men were always fed a hot dinner at noon each day no matter how far away the field was that they were working in. It usually fell to Amy and Mary's lot to take these meals to the men in a little one-seated buggy with a trusty team hitched to it.

After four years farming together, the brothers found that financially it wasn't successful. S. C. Orme suggested that they divide it up and farm individually. He specified then, that he wanted the headquarters with the ranch house and buildings — he would buy 400 acres of the land. So in 1914 the land was divided. Uncle Edwin and family returned to Tooele where he became the cashier of the Tooele County Bank.

We moved from the little house by the creek where we had lived each summer, into the log ranch house where Uncle Ed and his family had lived. We felt this quite an advancement — there was water piped into this house from a spring east of the house. Now we would have hot and cold water and a built-in bathtub.

S. C. Orme buying some 400 acres, Uncle Ed was to have the next 240; and S. C. Orme agreed to farm that for him. Later he bought the land from Uncle Ed. Uncle Joe (Luella's father) took 240 acres joining Ed's land; Uncle Lafe took 240 acres beyond this south. Uncle John K. (Ellen's father) took 240 acres east of Lafe's place where the red house was. Now it's owned by Kurt Kandler. Gilbert (J.C.'s son) took 240 acres adjoining J. K.'s land on the east of his. S. W. Jr. took 400 acres across the road south of Gilbert's for his two sons, Sam J. and Milo. Art Gartside, the bookkeeper, married John K. Orme's daughter Jean and took the 160 acres south of the ranch house. They built their home in a pretty grove of quaking aspen trees. Alvin the sixth son, had remained in Utah, farming his father's farm at Erda, north of Tooele.

The ground for the Squirrel dance hall was donated by S.C. Orme — and he played a big part in the construction of it. It was, and has continued to be, a center for all community activities. When asked why he hadn't given the land on the corner of the field directly across from the store for the dance hall, S.C. Orme replied, "The First National Bank of Squirrel is going to be built there." I think that he firmly believed that would take place. However, that corner was put to good use for the Squirrel baseball field.

When the dance hall was completed, Saturday night found everyone at the dance, which we wouldn't miss for anything. For music, George Amen chorded on the piano and Pete Lief, a real violinist, always had two drinks under his belt before he would play. Henry Bolland and Maynard Bowersox took turns at the violins. Mother Emma Orme would often give George Amen a rest by chording on the piano. It was here that we learned to dance. There were plenty of partners — those big, tall German-bred fellows were always taking big strides across the floor to ask us for the next dance.

Church attendance was the hardest thing, to get up Sunday morning after the dance and to ride 10 miles to Lamont in the white-top buggy to the closest LDS Church services. Believe me, that was tough!

We couldn't even go back to sleep, the country roads were so rough. In the early 1920's we got our first car, it wasn't any trick to drive to church at Marysville, and we all enjoyed going to church at the Marysville Ward.

Silas C. was tall in stature (6'2") with broad shoulders. He provided a measure of strength, direction, and purpose for guidance and conviction as to the future, for all of us. With his attitude of patience and confidence, he assured us that if a farmer put hard work and effort into the soil, it would offer its own reward. There was no mistake about good soil with him. He knew it by the feel of it in his hand. But there were other elements that had to be added to labor, and that must be provided from above. I have seen Father pray earnestly for rain, when the crops on the dry farm were needing moisture badly. He would plead for rain desperately, and always when it did come, he would give thanks from the bottom of his heart. And he would say, "That's a million dollar rain for the country."

**SILAS CROSS ORME
and
EMMA JANE SMITH**

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| (1) Silas Vere | Died in infancy |
| (2) John A. | |
| md- Florence West | |
| (3) Laurence | |
| md- Vera Johnson | |
| (4) Amy | |
| md- Orville Bowles | |
| (5) Mary | |
| md- Joe Evans | |
| (6) Kate | |
| md- Stan Loosli | |
| (7) Iva | |
| md- Morgan Hawkes | |

It is interesting now to hear the story of the Orme family from a great grandson of Samuel W. Orme, Sr., who now owns and operates the Highland Ranch and has five sons of his own to carry on the Orme tradition:



b. r. Gregory Larry, Larry Don, Ryan Don
f.r. Kevin Cross, Elton John, Bradley Silas Orme

My grandfather Silas Cross Orme came from Tooele, Utah. Their farm at Erda, near Tooele had flowing wells, and ponds full of carp. Story at that time — best way to eat carp was to parboil it on a shingle, throw the carp away and eat the shingle.

The Ormes had grazing rights in Middle Settlement Canyon. Bingham Copper mining Co. bought control, drilled through the mountain and piped water to Bingham for their copper mines. They ended up having to sell their grazing rights for little of nothing.

Sometimes Silas would rent fall grazing to the Indians in Tooele. When they would pay, it would be a sack of pine nuts or a beaded pair of buckskin gloves. One time my father Laurence was there and Silas pointed and said "papoose". The Indian gave him a small pair of beaded buckskin gloves.

Because of losing their grazing ground and needing more open spaces for their livestock they made the move to Idaho. Silas loaded everything they could in a boxcar. They had the white-top buggy, ducks and geese, horses, odds and ends. The two boys Laurence and John A. were riding in the boxcar, bedding down in the white-top buggy. To pass the time, they would throw duck and geese eggs at the telephone poles. A mare foaled on the way up near Pocatello and they named the foal, Pocatello. The conductor discovered the boys on the boxcar and since they weren't livestock, Silas had to pay their fare from Pocatello on.

The Orme brothers ran a Percheron stallion direct from France. He was branded with a star under his mane and probably would never have been exported but had run a stick in his foot and had a club foot. Charley Pickett had a cart and he would haul him around, he was used to upgrade the work horses in the surrounding country-side.

The ranch had their own blacksmith. He was very good (George Shields), he later moved to Kanab, Utah and had a nice shop there. It was later taken to the Smithsonian Institute in Washington D. C. and put on display there.

Silas was foreman of the ranch and they were busy on all aspects of running this big place. During threshing time they had up to nineteen men to feed. Silas would butcher a mutton every other day for the crew. This went on whether they worked or not as they had to eat even if it rained.

One time 80 acres was cut and shocked, because it was so full of wild oats. One of the brothers had a torch and on a saddle horse rode around and burned all the bundles. Coyotes, squirrels, and this type of farming were difficult and discouraging. One time graining the teams, the first four horses were given squirrel poisoned oats and died. Coyotes were always taking their toll on the sheep. They had two dogs, hounds, named Speed and Pied. They were fast, and in the winter were used for the coyotes. If one was spotted they were sent after them. When the dogs caught up to the coyote one would knock him off his feet and the other would break his neck.

One time a neighbor had his pup along and

wanted to train him. He said, "After the hounds catch the coyote — call off your dogs and let my pup worry the coyote a little." They did and the pup rushed in, the dying coyote snapped onto the pups head in a death grip and wouldn't let go. They had to pry him free and the man said, "My pup will never be any good now."

When the ranch was purchased from the Anaconda Mining Co. in 1911 the brothers had high hopes. But they were unsuccessful operating it as a company and divided it up in 240 — 400 acre allotments. In 1929 when the banks failed, a lot of Orme money that was in the banks was lost. The land they bought for \$35.00 per acre was now worth \$12.00.

My grandfather was able to hold on to the headquarter tract of 400 acres and later bought from the bank the adjoining 240 for \$12.00 an acre. My Dad was able to purchase the Highland ranch around 1944. He recorded some historical dates that happened during his lifetime: "I have lived in parts of two centuries. I was born during the Spanish American War in 1898. I have lived during the time of eight Presidents of the United States and eight Presidents of the L.D.S. Church. I was born 21 years after the Nez Perce War of Chief Joseph fame in 1877. My date of birth was 22 years after General George Custer and all his soldiers were killed on the Little Bighorn, in Montana. I was five years old when the Wright Brothers, Orville and Wilbur, flew the first airplane in Kittyhawk, N. C., December 17, 1903. I lived when farming was at its hardest and community life was at its best."

I purchased the ranch from my father in 1976. We have expanded the acreage to 1640 acres. The water rights have been converted into sprinkler systems allowing for vast improved use of the water.

The love of the land and livestock continue with our family. We have five sons to assure an Orme name continue on here in Squirrel.

By: Larry Orme

**LAURENCE ORME
and
VERA JOHNSON**



b.r. Vera, Laurence, Elaine, Diane, f.r. Larry Don, Kirby Orme

CHILDREN:

(1) Elaine

md- John Haws Baum

She teaches high school home economics at Orem, Utah.

(2) Silas Kirby

md- Susan Hay

He is Dr. of cardio vascular medicine and surgery at Boise, ID

(3) Larry Don

md- Deanna Sommer

They operate the Highland Ranch at Squirrel.

(4) Diane

md- Brent Stohl

They farm at Lamont, she teaches first grade at Ashton Elem.

**LARRY DON ORME
and
DEANNA SOMMER**



b.r. Gregory, Ryan m.r. Shawna, Larry Don, Deanna, Kim Lee,
f.r. Kevin, Bradley, and Elton John Orme

CHILDREN:

(1) Kim Lee

md- Michael Gust Steinmann

(2) Shawna

md- James Bowles

(3) Ryan Don

md- Janelle Seipert

(4) Gregory Larry

md- Raegan Shoupe

(5) Bradley Silas

(6) Elton John

(7) Kevin Cross

Note: For a more complete history of the Orme family, we refer you to the Snake River Echoes; A

SAMUEL WASHINGTON ORME
and
SARAH CROSS

CHILDREN:

Note: The children of this family are the first generation to settle in the Squirrel/Highland area.

- (1) Samuel Washington, Jr. b- 1858
md- Mary Agnes Smith
- (2) Joseph Cross b- 1860
md-(1) Margaret K. England
md-(2) Gertrude Ester Eyre
- (3) John Kirby b- 1862
md- Janet A. Park
- (4) Silas Cross b- 1864
md- Emma Jane Smith
- (5) Arthur b- 1867 died as a child
- (6) Charles Alvin b- 1869
md- Ada Madden Dunn
- (7) Lafayette (Lafe) b- 1872
md- Emily Isgreen
- (8) Edwin Marshal b- 1874
md- Millie McLaws

SAMUEL W., ORME JR.
and
MARY AGNES SMITH

Note: The children of the four following families are the second generation of those who settled in the Squirrel/Highland area.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Samuel John b- 1887
md- Laura Henrietta Baker
- (2) Mary Alberta b- 1889
md- E. M. (Rone) Jergensen
- (3) Nettie b- died as a child
- (4) Milo S. b- 1892
md- Mary Louise White
- (5) J. Roy b- 1894
md- Pearl Vivian Hobbs
- (6) Sara C. b- 1896
md- William D. Hollist
- (7) E. Dean b- 1898
md- Stella Miller
- (8) Luetta b- 1900
md- Arnold Swensen
- (9) Boy & Girl b- 1902 twins died at birth
- (10) Elva b- 1904
md- Que Cannon Swensen
- (11) Reed S. b- 1906
md- Maxine Ovard

JOSEPH CROSS ORME
and
MARGARET K. ENGLAND
and
GERTRUDE ESTER EYRE

CHILDREN:

- (1) Arthur
- (2) Gilbert C.
md- Elsa Harrigfeld
- (3) Ada
md- Otto Lunderman
- (4) Luella
md- Oliver Baum
- (5) Parley
md- Mary Hall
- (6) Adrian
md- Rose Perkins
- (7) Julie
md- Wm. L. McIntyre
- (8) Margaret Leone
md- Dr. Dale L. Lee
- (9) Sherman died as a child
- (10) Jane
md- C. Ross Sundberg
- (11) Grant E.
md- Vella Goslan
- (12) Gladys
md- Lyle Williams

JOHN KIRBY ORME
and
JANET A. PARK

CHILDREN:

- (1) John Kirby, Jr. b- 1889 died as a child
- (2) Ethel b- 1890
md- Wm. Rex Dalling
- (3) Jean Agnes b-
md- Art Gartside
- (4) Elva Janet b- 1895 died as a child
- (5) Samuel Washington b- 1897
md- Olive Cluff
- (6) Martell b- 1901
md- Annette Walker
- (7) Ellen b- 1904
md- George C. Harrigfeld
- (8) Merle b- 1906 died as a child
- (9) Merlin Harvey b- 1908
md- Erva Beulah Bagley

SILAS CROSS ORME
and
EMMA JANE SMITH

CHILDREN:

- (1) Silas Vere died in infancy
- (2) John A.
md- Florence West
- (3) Laurence
md- Vera Johnson

- (4) Amy
md- Orville Bowles
- (5) Mary
md- Joe Evans
- (6) Kate
md- Stan Loosli
- (7) Iva
md- Morgan Hawkes

**SAMUEL JOHN ORME
and
LAURA HENRIETTA BAKER**

Note: The children of this family are of the third generation of those who settled in the Squirrel/Highland area.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Samuel Alvin b- 1912 d- 1967
md- Margaret Eloise Muir
- (2) Ila b- 1914 d- 1988
md- Arthur Gale Smith
- (3) Jesse Milton b- 1916
md- Helen Manwaring
- (4) Laura Beth b- 1921 d- 1973
md- (1) Keith S. Archibald
md- (2) Calvin Charles Amott
- (5) Sarah Marie b- 1923
md- Gordon Merl Carson

**A Short History of
HARRIET PERSIS TANNER ORR**



Hattie Orr Watson on her 100th birthday

Lovingly called Grandma Watson (a pioneer Doctor), Harriet Persis Tanner daughter of Nathan and Persis (Tippets) Tanner was born 10 June 1856 at South Cottonwood, Utah.

She spoke often of her happy childhood and the home she loved. She told of her father Nathan Tanner being a cross-country freighter, making round trips to California for commodities that would supply

the valley pioneers, and about him hauling granite blocks by ox team for the building of the Salt Lake Temple. She told of playing on the foundation of Temple when it was being built, while a child. Many times the family home and food was shared with emigrants, sometimes they would spend the winter in their home.

She was married to (1) Daniel Gibson 28 October 1875, at Union Fort, Utah, they were later divorced. There was a son born to this union, Daniel Henry Gibson who also helped to build up the prairie in the Farnum Area.

Harriet married (2) John Orr, 6 November 1880 at Parley's Park, Utah. He died 20 March 1901 at Chester, Idaho. Seven children were born to this union:



Gladys, Geneva Beatrice, Abigail Jean,
Persis Ann, Harriet Persis Tanner Watson

- (1) Persis Ann b- 1881 d- 1954
md- (1) Henry A Schweitzer
md- (2) Bash L. Bennett
- (2) John Alva b- 1887 d- 1965
md- Lela French Wallace
- (3) Abigail Jean b- 1890 d- 1922
md- Orland Higginbotham
- (4) Alta Onita b- 1892 d- 1893 child
- (5)- William Stuart b- 1894 d- 1973
md Sereta Thornock
- (6)- Gladys Virga b- 1897
md Melvin G. Hill
- (7)- Geneva Beatrice b- 1900 d- 1950
md Lewis Steven Wiles

Married (3) John Watson 28 October 1904 at Chester Idaho, he died 20 March 1909 at Farnum, Idaho.

When John Orr and his wife Harriet planned on coming to Idaho, she was encouraged to take a course in obstetrics and nursing, as the area was very much in need of doctors.

She had a family of seven children at this time. She took a nursing course in Salt Lake City, Utah under instructorship of Margaret C. Roberts M.D., wife of B. H. Roberts. Her first certificate was

signed December 20, 1898, and she was qualified to practice as a trained nurse.

She drove her horse and buggy, ten miles from South Cottonwood, each day into Salt Lake for her classes. She continued her studies and on 4 April 1899 took her examination and was licensed to practice obstetrics in the State of Utah, Certificate No. 293, signed by the board of Medical Examiners Consisting of J. M. Dart, Pres., J. F. Critchlow M.D., Sec; Samuel S. Brick M.D., Briant Stringham M.D., O. C. Omesby M.D. and John F. White M.D.

The family moved to Idaho by wagon and buggy and arrived in Farnum July 23, 1899, where her husband John Orr and their son Daniel had established a homestead the previous year 1898.

In the fall they would move to Chester so the children could go to school and their child Geneva was born. In the spring they returned to the homestead.

March 20, 1901 John Orr died leaving his family in a strange land with the perils of pioneer life ahead of them. In October she gathered her family together and made a trip by buggy back to Salt Lake for a visit. After returning to her home in Farnum she began the practice of midwifery, going into the homes to deliver babies, with pay that consisted of various commodities like meat, a can of honey, a sack of potatoes and other food stuff. Money was scarce, although she herself had a nine month old baby (Geneva), she proceeded with her nursing duties, taking the baby with her.

She traveled in a buggy with a little mare that often had a colt bouncing at her side. No distance was too far or road too bad, or river too deep to keep her away from helping anyone in need of her services.

While encountering the hardships of pioneer living her faith and testimony in her church never faltered, and she always found time to teach in Sunday School, Primary, and Relief Society. She was a zealous student of the Gospel, and studied as she traveled to and from her patients.

On October 28, 1904 she married John Watson and they returned to Farnum to continue proving on John and Harriet's homestead. While there he farmed and she continued her practice.

In 1909 he passed away and left her alone again with her family to raise. It seemed as though fate had predestined her to carry on alone without a mate. She filed on more land included in the Desert act. With her son Stewart's help, they continued to live on the farm, until 1915, when she sold the farm and moved to St. Anthony.

After she was 65 years of age her married daughter Jean died leaving 4 children. She raised these grandchildren lovingly as her own. When 79 years old she was sole attendant in delivering twin girls of Mable Rose (Hathaway), her neighbor. One of her last duties as an obstetrician was fulfilled at the age of 86 delivering her granddaughter (Larue), a premature baby without difficulty. The last ten years of her life

were spent without sight or hearing, but with a bright and quick mind and never losing interest of those about her.

She told me (Tressa Garrett) of an incident showing her devotion to her Heavenly Father and to her Bishop who had been called to serve over the ward she belonged to. It was about the last part of 1908 and the first part of 1909, my father, Brigham Murdoch, had approached her for her assessment on the new ward building being built, money was scarce and she had saved enough to buy her a pair of overshoes. The ward had been assessed for the Rick's Academy in Rexburg, and the new Stake House being built in St. Anthony. It was difficult for the ward to meet their assessments. Each family was assessed so much. When father approached her, she readily gave him the money she had saved for her overshoes. She wrapped her feet in gunny sacks to keep them dry when she had to go out in the winter weather. Father verified this incident when I asked him about it, but she had never let him know she had saved the money for the overshoes.

The words to describe her, she had a zest for life, and in pursuit of her duties was zealous and eager. She was always interested in what was going on about her, and also in world affairs. She died 14 November 1958 at St. Anthony, Idaho at 102 years of age. She had witnessed a century of progress, from covered wagon and pioneer days to the atomic age.

Sources:

- (1) History of Nathan Tanner pg 548, 549.
- (2) Farnum Ward records.
- (3) Memories of her daughter Gladys Orr Hill
- (4) Memories Tressa Murdoch Garrett a friend and neighbor.



Grandma Hattie Watson and son Stewart Orr
with her horses and buggy she used to deliver babies

MELVIN G. HILL
and
GLADYS ORR



Gladys Orr and Melvin Gunning Hill Wedding picture 1916

I was born in Huntsville, Utah, January 14, 1897 to John Orr and Harriet Persis Tanner. There were seven children. My oldest brother (my mother's child by her first marriage) was Daniel Henry Gibson. My sister Persis was my father's (John Orr) first child, and then came John, Jean, Alta, Stewart, me, and Geneva.

We came up into Idaho when I was 2- 2 1/2 years old. When we were children, we did not listen to what our parents told us and I didn't stop to think how important it was for them to come to Idaho. There were no trains, or cars, we came by covered wagon, with our cows and father brought a sheep or two.

My father was a sheep man and my brother took very sick in Utah. While my father was caring for my brother the rustlers and diseases in the sheep herds took most of his sheep. He decided to come up into Idaho to homestead and he and my brother, Dan, came up just five miles south of Ashton. They worked on their homestead two or three years before the family came in 1899, and settled in the Farnum area.

I was only 2 1/2 years old. I remember them saying they came to Eagle Rock, (that is Idaho Falls now), and then came to Mud Lake, that was near Roberts. They circled around through Egin, Parker and St. Anthony area, crossed the Fall River where Chester is and went on up to Farnum.

In 1901 my father died and left mother, with 7 children, away from her family, with nothing but an undeveloped homestead.

My Mother was a Doctor of Obstetrics and went out delivering babies. She had a little nine month old baby, my youngest sister Geneva, and then me 4 1/2 years old, and I would be into everything. She couldn't take me with her because a midwife in those days went and stayed 10 days before the delivery, and then stayed until after the mother was better. She had to stay away from home a long time. My older sister, Persis, was married with no children. She took me and I lived at Rigby with her and went to school 12 years there. I didn't quite get through high school because I was a 'drop out', as they call them now.

During my childhood, what a peaceful time it was. We just lived a good peaceful family life, enjoying each other, and we had our friends. I was privileged on Sundays to bring a friend home with me for Sunday dinner, whether it was a boy friend or a girl friend. We had no outside recreation as the young people have today. We had no cars, we walked or went in buggies or sleighs. We just had a nice peaceful life.

When I started school at age 6, I was living with my sister, Persis, in Rigby. She would put me on the train, to send me home to be with my family after school let out for the summer. The conductor would watch me until I got off at Chester and my family would meet me there with the horse and buggy. I had one special friend I will never forget. He was a black man. He was one of the finest men I have ever known. My mother could trust him. His name was Tommy Tanner. He delivered mail from the train to the post office which was in the Chester store. It was a little store, not much room in it. I would stay with Tommy until my parents came for me. My mother delivered children for Tommy Tanner and his wife. He was a very good friend and I think of him with a lot of love right now.

One day at school I remember the school children went from Rigby to Blackfoot on the train to see our first aeroplane. It cost us 25 cents to ride on the train. The aeroplane was like a little cracker box. I will never forget that thing taking off into the air. I couldn't understand about that!

During high school days in Rigby, we had school dances. They let out at 12 o'clock and we rushed home. If we didn't, our parents came to get us! We weren't allowed to date until we were 16 and then only as a group together.

We had a nice peaceful life until 1914, when the first World War broke out. My brother, Stewart, went to war and served in Germany. In those days we didn't have radios. The only way we could keep up with what was going on in the world was our weekly newspaper. Our news and everything had to come by ship and that was pretty slow in those days.

We didn't enter the war at that time, but inasmuch as there were Americans over there, they all had to leave Germany and were sent home.

There was this L.D.S. missionary, Melvin Hill, the son of Robert Wimmer Hill and Rachel Lucinda Elmer, who had just returned from Germany at this

time. He put in his 3 1/2 years on his mission and then stayed afterward to study music in Berlin. It was during the time of the famous opera singer, Caruso. In order for Melvin to get his vocal music lessons and his training, he was on stage with Caruso. Sometimes all he had to do was hold a book or some page or something. But he did that at all of Caruso's programs so he could listen to the great Caruso. In 1914 his education stopped and he was sent home. His parents had purchased land near the Rogers' homestead and farmed there for years.

At that time I was 17 years old, I would spend my time in Rigby in school and 2 1/2 months out of the year I would spend the time in Farnum with my family. This is a very regretful thing to me right now. I didn't know my family only 2 1/2 months out of a year so I didn't get much acquainted with my brothers and sisters.

I was home on vacation and we heard about this missionary who had come from Germany and had a great singing voice. We went over to ask him if he would come to our church to sing for us and entertain us. What did I see but this handsome guy coming into the tent door. For the first time in my life my heart gave a flip flop. This was in July 1915. My husband courted me with a horse and buggy. You know, I married that handsome guy November 10, 1915, just 75 years ago today, November 10, 1990.

When Mel and I married it was during the great depression times. In 1917 we had our first baby, a little girl, Percy Patricia (Pat). It was then we went out to Dubois, way back on the mountain all by ourselves and homesteaded—very, very lonely. We were 20 miles from town and all we had was a horse and wagon. So we never went to town, we took all our provisions with us. Can you imagine going out on a farm with \$250. You know \$250.00 was a lot of money. We bought just \$50.00 worth of staples and had a garden. We always had one cow and a few little chickens besides our 6 head of horses that we had to farm with.

While living there Melvin was the ditch rider and we had an eight piece dance orchestra consisting of local people with Melvin playing the saxophone and I played the piano.

We used to come to St. Anthony for the winter. The seasons were so dry on the farm we couldn't raise much of a crop so we came back to St. Anthony to live. We had a nice orchestra and played for dances. Mel could play the piano, slide trombone and saxophone. He loved music. The only time he was happy was when it had something to do with music. He had a beautiful singing voice.

The Depression was affecting everyone. The government funded the WPA and the CCC and the Welfare Program was started during that time. We had \$10.00 to our name and four dances to play for that week. Mel died suddenly on March 6, 1938.

There I was with four to support, my mother, my daughter Pat, and her baby daughter, Francis. I had to make some decisions in a hurry.

I started to work just one week after my husband died. A friend of mine, who was over the Welfare Program (WPA) asked me if I wanted a job. I told him I would do anything, even dig ditches. At the WPA I was over the sewing room. I had 19 women working and sewing. We made dresses, men's pants, and quilts from the scraps. We didn't waste anything.

When I had worked there a year and a half, all the employees at that time had to take a month off, no pay. I took my month lay off. I had a friend who was working for Dr. Ellison here in town. He had a private hospital. I was taking a correspondence nursing course at this time.

His advice is about the best advice that I can remember receiving at that time. He said, "If you will come and work for me, I will train you to become a professional nurse and it will give you a profession for the rest of your life. If you go back to the sewing room and it closes, then you are going to be right back where you started." I could see where his advice was something I needed at that time. I owe my whole education to that man. He was a fine, fine doctor.

When I had worked there about 3 1/2 years, Dr. Ellison drowned in Henry's Lake. Then the hospital closed for a while. When it opened up again, I went back to work for the city on the floor, as a nurse. Later I was business manager for about a year and then asked to be superintendant of the hospital.

I have so much admiration for doctors. They are wonderful people. We had the first practical nurses training course in the State of Idaho. We had the first graduates right in our little hospital in St. Anthony.

During all this time, I had my 82 year old mother, my sister who had raised me and who had suffered a stroke, my granddaughter, Francis, and a nephew living in my home.

They were talking about closing this hospital. I quit the hospital and went to work for Dr. Soule. I worked for him from 1951-1972.

I have found, if you have a desire to learn something, you have to put forth the effort to do so. If you cannot finish a formal education, you can learn by your own reading, studying, personal experience, and taking every advantage that comes your way. You can do anything you want to. God gave us our wonderful brains to help us learn. I am 94 years old, but there are still things for me to learn.

By: Gladys Hill November 10, 1990

ALEX OWEN
and
CORDELIA

Alex Owen and wife, Cordelia, and Thomas Sheets and his son William Luther (called Lute) Sheets came from Nebraska in 1901. They homesteaded land in the northeast area of Squirrel.

William L. Sheets married Myrtle Owen in

October 1908 and farmed in Squirrel for many years. Their children are: Thelma, Edith and son William C.; two sons, Robert and Thomas died quite young; son William died at age 17. Thelma remembers riding horses to school and carrying butter and eggs to the store and never breaking an egg. Thelma knows how it is done.

Edith married John Weertz and lives west of Ashton. Their daughter is Karen Nygard.

Snake River Echos, Page 103

**ROWLAND BLAINE PETERSON
and
GENEVA GOULDING**



b.r. Willa, Gene, f.r. Geneva Goulding, Nyal,
and Roland Blaine Peterson 1944

On March 5, 1895, in Gunnison, Sanpete County, Utah, a son, Rowland Blaine Peterson was born to Swan Oliver and Melissa Emily Robbins Peterson.

This family migrated to Idaho about 1901, settling first in St. Anthony where Swan carpentered. In 1903, Swan went to Squirrel to build the store for Henry Burrell. While there he heard of a place on Conant Creek for sale and went to look at it. Blaine said the timothy was so high that it could be tied over the back of a horse. They purchased 160 acres on the creek bottom and homesteaded 240 acres south of it.

Blaine rode a horse about 4 1/2 miles to grade school in Squirrel and then went to Drummond High School. He received some technical training in mechanics at Pocatello. He enjoyed playing basketball around the area.

At the time of the First World War, he was in the 260th Aerial Squadron stationed in Ohio, Texas, and finally in England. The armistice was signed while he was in England. After this he returned to the dry farm with his folks.

In the little town of Henrieville, by Bryce Canyon in Southern Utah, a girl, Geneva, was born on November 7, 1899, to Samuel and Barbara Ellen (Nellie) Thompson Goulding.

In 1901 the small family migrated to Idaho settling first in the Willow Creek (now Ucon) area. They then headed for Star Valley, Wyoming, but settled instead first in Wilford, then in the Twin Groves area. It was here that five brothers were added to the family.

Geneva grew up in this area going to school in Twin Groves and St. Anthony. She then went to work at the Fogg and Jacobs Dry Goods store and later at J. C. Penneys. After working for a while, she quit and went back to school to receive a teaching certificate. She taught first at the Moody school, southeast of Sugar City and next year she taught at the Swapin Center school on Fall River east of Chester.

While Geneva was chaperoning a mutual friend, she met Blaine Peterson and they were married November 12, 1925 at Rexburg. They settled on the dry farm east of Drummond. Their oldest son, Gene, was born December 28, 1926 in Idaho Falls and about two years later, their daughter, Willa, was born on October 14, 1928 at Twin Groves.

With the help of neighbors and friends, Blaine was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Blaine served in the superintendency of the Sunday School for a while and then he served as Second Counselor in the Bishopric with Percy Hawkes and Stillman Whittle. When Whittles moved, Blaine was moved to First Counselor and Kurt Marsden was chosen as the new Second Counselor.

They had the usual hardships on a dry farm such as drought, hail storms, and the depression of the thirties took their toll. They managed to make a go of it with a lot of hard work. Nyal, their third child, was born May 1, 1938 in St. Anthony.

In 1942, the family moved to St. Anthony and ran the dry farm from there for a couple of years. As Gene entered in the service of his country and Blaine's health was not so good anymore, the dry farm and the St. Anthony place were sold. They moved to the Salem area, north of Rexburg, where they continued to farm.

Geneva started teaching school again because of the shortage of teachers during the war. She really enjoyed teaching school. She taught until she retired in 1968, and then substitute taught almost full time for two more years.

Geneva served for many years in various callings in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She passed away July 12, 1972.

After Gene and Nyal both returned from the service, they took over the farm, adding more dry farm in the White Owl and Spring Creek area southeast of Rexburg. Blaine still enjoyed helping out on the farm with carpenter work or tractor driving or wherever he was needed. In the fall of 1974, he became sick and

was unable to help any more on the farm. He passed away on August 4, 1977.

Their children all reside in the Salem area.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Rellwin Gene b- 1926
 md- Lynette Bateman
- (2) Willa Verlee b- 1928
 md- Vivan J. Bagley
- (3) Nyal Lynn b- 1938
 md- Yvonne Smith

By: Willa Peterson Bagley

ERASTUS P. PETERSON and DAISY ADELL RICHARDS



b.r. Daisy Adell, Erastus Peterson
Eloise, Thomas, Keith, Maxine Peterson

Erastus Parley Peterson was born September 6, 1893 at Mt. Pleasant, Utah. He married Daisy Adell Richards October 1, 1915 in the Salt Lake Temple. They had four children: Eloise, Thomas Richard, Keith Erastus, and Maxine.

My father came to Idaho from Mt. Pleasant, Utah March 15, 1912. In 1913 he homesteaded and began farming on the North ridge of Hog Hollow south of Farnum. He loved horses and raised them. He helped break much of that area out of sod. When the depression came he sold some matched teams which helped him avoid bankruptcy.

As crawler tractors began to replace the horses my father found it difficult to cope with this and never plowed a furrow. I began helping with the farming at that time and have operated the ranch until the present.

He didn't have very good health in his later years. He suffered a stroke December 17, 1964 and passed away January 15, 1965 at the Ashton Memorial Hospital.

He left behind a great legacy, having lived at a time when large hitched teams of horses were used. He took pride in driving them and farming that large dryland area.

Memories of him and that era he lived will always be cherished.

By: Keith Peterson

KEITH ERASTUS PETERSON



Kym, Barbara, Keith, Pamela Peterson

Keith Erastus Peterson was born July 13, 1925 at Twin Groves, Fremont County, Idaho, to Erastus Parley Peterson and Daisy Adell Richards. I am the third child in a family of four children. I have one brother Thomas Richard born July 10, 1920 and two sisters, Eloise born September 11, 1916 and Maxine born April 22, 1928.

In my early childhood I herded cows and horses. I loved to ride horses. I liked to play baseball but didn't do it much, it seemed like we worked a lot. Dad contracted a lot of hay. At harvest time I followed the threshing machine and hauled bundles on the bundle wagon with a team of horses.

I went to school in Twin Groves in a two-room school house. Four grades were taught in each room. When I graduated from the eighth grade in the spring of 1939 I moved up on the dry farm Southwest in the Farnum-Hog Hollow area. I helped Dad farm until his retirement. I then assumed the operation of the farm and have lived there ever since.

On May 9, 1954 I married Barbara M. Virgin at Idaho Falls. On May 9, 1955 our son, Kym V. Peterson, was born. He is married to Christine Hendricks. They live on the ranch and he works for the Union Pacific Railroad.

On April 19, 1958 our daughter Pamela Peterson was born. She is married to David Howard Cannon and they are living in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

When we were married there was no Farnum Ward, it had been put in with Marysville Ward, so we have attended church at Marysville all our married life.

Winters have made it hard to get out of where we live. Before I got married all I had to get out with when winter came was a pair of webs. The trip took two days, one day getting out and one day getting back in. After I got married I bought a snowplane. We would go out about once a month for groceries

and mail. We also had a four wheel drive pickup which we went through the fields with until the snow got too deep and then we parked it on the highway and snowplaned to it. We had no telephone and we picked up all our mail up at Rogers garage on the highway in the wintertime and got our mail from a box west of Whittles where John Mcfarlin delivered it until the snow got too deep.

When our children got old enough to go to school we built a house on the highway where Kay and Bill Bischoff have their new home now. We would drive out to that home when the snow got too deep to travel in. The county started keeping the county road open so we sold our home on the highway. We snow-mobiled out to the county road where we left our pickup. The children would catch the bus at the highway on the road west of Francis Bratt's.

We have enjoyed our association with all the good people in the Farnum area. We thank them all for all the help they have given us. We especially want to thank Francis and Ruth Bratt for being so good to our children and letting them catch the bus at their place. Also to Jay and Zelda Hill for the times we have rode to church with them and all the others, too many to mention, we give a big thanks. It's so good to live among such good people, in such a beautiful area, where we can enjoy such a great heritage.

By: Keith Peterson

EDWARD JAMES PLUME
and
MURIEL deWITT

Edward James Plume came from England and landed in New York. He went to Denver where he worked for awhile. He then went to Nevada and worked as a bookkeeper. While in Nevada, he became acquainted with a man who was homesteading in Squirrel. Ed bought out this fellow's homesteading rights. With a team of horses and an axe, he cleared his land of aspen to enlarge his cropland farm which gave him, at best, a rather frugal living.

Ed's wife was Muriel deWitt. She was born 10 January 1891, probably in Australia. Ed met her when she was visiting his cousin's home. They were married in Salt Lake City. A daughter, Frances Mary, was born to them on 15 October 1915. Six months later, on 29 April 1916, their baby died and on 6 August of the same year, Muriel passed away. For the rest of his days, Ed lived with the memories of his wife and child. It was almost as though they were at his side, sharing in all he did and all he thought. And strange though it may be, anyone who was with him very long was aware of their presence.

Ed spent part of the winter of 1933-34 with me at the farm when Allie and Lill Burkhalter went back to Kansas where his brother, Charles, was soon to die. We had a fine time together. I still make bread pudding he taught me to make. Ed loved

music and had a little crystal radio with earphones which brought him music from Denver and Los Angeles. He also played chess by mail and read a lot in the evenings. His family published an architectural journal in Great Britain called the "British Builder."

Ed's British accent and diction set him apart from the rest of the residents of Squirrel. One winter day when he was staying with me, we were faced with the task of butchering a pig. We got a drum of water heated to the proper temperature, killed the animal, and was ready to scald the carcass when the tank began to tip over as the iron rods supporting it softened and sagged from the heat. I was standing, dumbfounded, knowing we were about to lose the scalding water, when Ed exclaimed, "What can we do in view of this impending disaster?" After I had told the story to Cliff and others around Squirrel, the words "impending disaster" remained in our vocabularies for a long time.

A few years later, when Allie got a new Chevrolet sedan, Ed bought Allie's old 1924 Dodge coupe. It was the only car he ever owned and perhaps his greatest luxury.

Edward James Plume died 21 July 1965, and was buried beside Muriel and near their daughter, Frances Mary, in the cemetery at Squirrel. Perhaps it was the presence of Muriel and Frances Mary that kept him there at Squirrel all those many years.

By: Jack Reveal

WILLIAM JARED PRATT
and
ALICE FLEET SMART

We present a short history of William Jared Pratt, and his wife Alice Fleet Smart, in honor of their efforts to colonize the Farnum area. As we have already noted in an earlier chapter, it was through the efforts of William Pratt, that the earliest settlers came into this area.

On his many trips from his home in Wilford, Idaho, to the forest to get timber, he saw an opportunity for many homesteaders to come and make their homes here. He envisioned the Conant Creek Canal watering farms in the Farnum Drummond area.

By 1896, his son, Thomas H. Pratt, was living on Conant Creek a little west of Nyborg's present home. He induced other relatives and friends to come in about that time to settle the Horseshoe Flat area. Although he never lived here, as such, himself, the records show he influenced others to come in, take up homesteads, and dig the canal.

Now a brief sketch of his life and who he was.

William Jared Pratt was a son of William Dickinson Pratt who was one of the famous Pratt Brothers, namely, Anson, William Dickinson, Parley Parker, Orson, and Nelson. His mother was Wealthy Eddy.

William Dickinson Pratt and his wife, Wealthy, were with the Saints at Kirkland, and then moved west to Nauvoo, where William Jared was born June 22, 1844. He was taught the principles of the Gospel in his early life. He was seven years old when he crossed the plains with his parents. They arrived in Salt Lake with the Parley P. Pratt Company in 1851. He was the only surviving child in a family of five. His parents buried two children on the plains. He was baptized in the year 1853, at the age of nine years.

In the year 1860, he moved with his parents to Payson, Utah, then to American Fork and Provo. Later they moved to Franklin, Idaho. He was sixteen at that time. In Franklin he met Alice Fleet Smart and they were married on December 1, 1863, and endowed December 27, 1864, in the Salt Lake Temple.

Alice Fleet Smart was the daughter of Harry Fleet and Ann Hayter. She was born in Pontlash, France, January 1, 1844. Her parents went to France from England just before she was born. Her mother separated from Harry Fleet and afterward married Thomas Sharratt Smart. Alice, with her two sisters, Mary Ann Fleet and Louisa Fleet, were legally adopted and later sealed to Thomas Sharratt Smart. The family emigrated to America from France and settled at St. Louis, Missouri, and were converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Thomas Sharratt and Ann were baptized in the year 1851 and crossed the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah, April 8, 1852, locating in American Fork and Provo, Utah, where he engaged in the tannery business. He later was called to go to Franklin, Idaho, and was one of the first settlers in that town. He shared in the Indian trouble, and was in the Walker Indian War. Alice was baptized in Franklin in the year 1862.

To this union was born nine children - five sons and four daughters, namely: William Orson, Ann Eliza, Thomas Henry, Parley Parker, Alice Malona, Jared Orlando, Wealthy Melissa, Katie Lousia, and Leonidas Moroni Pratt.

A few years after their marriage, William and Alice Pratt in response to a call from the Church Presidency moved to Clifton, Idaho, where as the first Bishop of Clifton, he served for a period of seven years. Alice was also very active in church work and was one of the first presidents of the Relief Society in Clifton, Idaho. Then they moved back to Franklin, Idaho, where William married a plural wife, Charlotte Arbella Chandler Parkinson, April 18, 1873. To this union was born three children, one son and two daughters, namely: Florence Arbella, William Franklin, and Clarissa Parkinson Pratt.

In 1883, William moved with his first wife and some of his neighbors, the Blacks, the Browsers, and Burrells, from Oxford, Idaho, to the Snake River Country. His second wife and children remained at Preston, Idaho. He took up land in the Snake River Valley and helped establish the first town in that

section, the town of Wilford, Idaho, which is located about 10 miles north of Rexburg, Idaho. They arrived in Wilford on November 7, 1883. After several years, his second family moved to Wilford, but did not remain long and moved back to Preston.

William Jared was a carpenter by trade and besides pioneering and farming, he would go to the different canyons and chop down logs and hew them into shape, help build homes, church houses, and school building, besides building caskets for the people who died in that country in the early days. He also served as superintendent of the Sunday School in the Wilford Ward for several years. He served as a scout in the Jackson Hole Country at the time of the Indian trouble there. He built and operated a small store in the southwest corner of his lots on the main road that ran through Wilford. The store stood where Warren Black lives. The house to the east of Warren's which is owned by Blacks, was built by William and was his home.

Alice shared the trials and hardships with her husband in pioneering the Snake River Country. She was active in church work serving as president of the Relief Society in Wilford for many years. She was known as an angel of mercy as she went among the homes caring for the sick, laying out the bodies of the dead, and carrying food to those in need. She was very expert at sewing and made all kinds of men's and women's clothing, and excelled in fancy work of all kinds. Their home was always open to travelers who needed to stop for food and lodging on a long trip between widely separated destinations.

In 1904, William and Alice moved from Wilford with their married sons to Albion, Idaho, where they again were among the first to settle the Burley country. They helped build canals and develop new farm land.

He passed away June 16, 1909, at the age of 65. He was always a valiant, hard worker, and helped blaze many new trails for the generations to come. He was a kind, loving husband and father, and was honest, generous and charitable; and was devoted to his faith in the Gospel. He was courageous, and endured many trials and hardships without complaint. He was indeed a true pioneer.

Alice Pratt died at Burley, Idaho, on February 17, 1920. She likewise was a faithful Latter-day Saint and a noble pioneer.

By: Alice Malona Pratt Bartlett
and Katie Louisa Pratt Garner, their daughters

SAMMIE IRIE REECE
and
CLARA MAE ADAMS

They had a little log house, with a very big yard,
One could tell at a glance they worked very hard.
There was a hedge of lilacs, and a big pansy bed
There were dahlias, gladiolus, and roses of red.

Inside the house was a sight quite rare,
There were rooms with shinny windows, but the
floors, oh, yes they were bare
The curtains hung clean and always starched stiff
And the smell of clorox would knock you flat with one
whiff!

The family who lived there were really all right,
There was a father and mother, they'd never fight.
There were three small girls, and occasionally a dog,
There was an old gray cat in the corner on some logs.

About this time another baby came along.
But the Doctor said, "I'm sorry, by noon she'll be
gone.
Wrapped in a blanket, he laid her on the oven door of
the stove,
Then got in his car, and away he drove.

That mother so weary cried, "Bring me my child."
So that father bathed her and dressed her and smiled
Then laid her in the arms of a mother so dear
And gave silent thanks that at last she was here.

Each day they watched her grow into their life,
She ran and played, never thinking of strife.
The sisters loved her, of course, she loved them back.
And when tired of walking, she'd lift her arms and say
"please pack".

The mother used to send them with a wagon to the
store,
Five dollars would load it up, but so it wouldn't be a
bore,
There'd always be left over an extra penny or two.
For jawbreakers or lollipops or things that they could
chew.

They romped and played with the neighbor kids
They'd play monopoly and string up old worn out lids,
And on special occasions they'd go up the street
And eat salad dressing on bread, man, that was neat !

Then came a day the father said, "let's move",
To a farm in the country and they were all in the
groove
To enjoy a new home and wide open spaces
They packed up and left as if off to the races.

The place in the country, they like so much,
With machinery, acres, pig pens and such,
Two horses they rode, until they dropped over,
And a dog of their own, his name ? what else-Rover.

They joined in the fun of that community spree,
And the tales that could be told, will never be.
They were known for their singing, they were known
for their dancing
From Drummond to Judkins you heard of their
prancing.

Those days are gone, yet you'll find them fresh in the
mind
Of the girls who loved them and left them behind
But the parents who made the memories dear
Are still here with us and I must make it clear

That I'm the baby that cold winter morn
Who didn't want to leave them and wouldn't be torn
From the love and affection I've always cherished
For without these two people, I'm sure I'd have
perished.

They've had understanding: you could tell them any
trouble
And after discussion-it would burst like a bubble.
Their teachings were the greatest, their love the very
best,
So I'll take my parents - and the world can have the
rest !!

By:Lena Mae (Toi Lee) Fowler, written as a tribute
before our parents passed away. She too, loved the
Farnum ward, the Drummond School, where Glenn
Baird set her on top of the piano, to sing, while he
played for the school dances. Toi now lives in Salt
Lake City, her husband Gregg, is the president of
Peerless Beauty Supply Company.

Della Reece Hayes lives in Salt Lake City, and
works for the Salt Lake County Aging Services.

TREASURED MOMENTS WE REMEMBER

Dear Mom and Dad — I would like to share with you
a few of the treasured moments that I can recall when
I was with you in our home.

First of all let me tell you both how very much
I love you, for the love that you have given to me,
without this love instilled in my heart, when I was very
young, I am sure that I wouldn't be the person I am
today. I thank you both for the gospel that you taught
me, for the strong testimony that I have for this gospel.
For the desire to serve my Heavenly Father. For all the
teachings, not only just the gospel, but to learn to
understand people, to get along with people, to accept
them for what they are, not for what I would want
them to be. For the desire to have a family, as you
both know, my family is most precious to me. I love
each one so very dearly, and it has been the both of
you that has done this for me, the lessons on love in
your home was always on my mind. To have a home
that was full of love was what I worked for the most. I
thank you both, those words are never enough to tell a
parent, but until they come up with something better,
my many thanks to both of you, for being my parents
and for the love you have given to me.

I remember the times when all of us girls,
Lola, Della, and Lena would go down to the pasture
to get the old cow, we were living in Ashton at that
time, and once in a while, Mom, you would walk
along with us, and we would see who could kick the

rock the farthest, and you would say, "that is enough, you are getting your shoes and sox dirty", and we would go along the road and stop to pick a blue-bell or some daisies that were growing along the road.

I remember going to the Post-Office to get the mail, and to the old Burrell store at Drummond, to get a can of tomatoes and minced ham for lunch. Remember the time that Lola picked up the wrong sack of tomatoes and we had to walk back to the store, and exchange them, and that old dog of Ivan Owens who lived around the corner would just about take our leg off!

I remember the times that it would snow, and Mr. Johnson would have to come over and shovel the snow away from the door so that we could get the door open, and get outside. I remember the times that Daddy would be away on Construction for such a long time, and then one day the door would open, and he would throw his hat in on the floor, to let us know he was home. What a joyful day that was for all of us.

Then the day came when Dad came home and ask us if we would like to move to the country. We all went to Drummond to see the farm, and Mr. Ben Deisel had those little pigs and we girls just about had a fit because they were all getting their dinner! We had never seen anything like that and it was quite an experience.

I remember the time we would get in the old sled to ride to the Farnum church house and the old sled that Bill Miller drove us to school in and the times we would tip over and we all would get out and push the sled back up and go on our merry way. Young and carefree we were.

Remember the time that Daddy got sick that summer and we had to go to the field to water the hay, you and I put on the old rubber boots and down to the field we would go, and as we would bank up the holes the mice and gophers would run and then we would have to start all over again. Moving all the hay so it could dry and the time that Dad got the pea rollers, and Mr. Timmons didn't give him all the rollers, and we would have to walk around that pea field and move all the peas so Daddy could come around and pick them up the next turn around the field?

I remember what a new life we started when Daddy became a member of the church. What a difference it was, to have him go with us and to go to all the parties that were held in the Mutual and all the fun we had. Remember the old ski hill that Daddy and Woodard Sloss made for all of us. And how, after every one was exhausted from going up and down the ski hill, they would come to our house for some of your good home made chili, and to play the player piano.

I remember how Daddy helped all the farmers to get their crops in and it seemed that we would always be last, but we always got it done, and the good meals mother cooked.

The years we lived at Farnum, were the "special" years of our lives, true, they were the formative years for all of us, but the friends we made will ever be dear to me.

Thank you for being the wonderful parents you were!

By: Edna Reece Gerard 26 February 1972

Memories of Lola:

It was the end of September 1940, Dad had been working for Robert Timmons in the Tractor repair shop. He spent his summer on construction, Mom cared for we four girls, did the gardening (with a little help from us), canned the vegetables for winter, and saw that things ran smoothly in our home.

One day when Dad came home, he casually said, "How would you girls like to live on a farm?" What a question! When we went past the Farnum Church, going to look the farm over, Dad said, "That is where you girls will go to Church". We loved the house, it was so much larger than our home in Ashton, we were really excited about the idea of moving.

The papers were signed in due time, and we moved in the first of October, I was a Sophomore in Ashton High School. What a drastic change! To ride the school bus, new acquaintances, new ward, I had been baptized and attended the "Old Ashton Ward" since I moved to Ashton when I was five years old!

I immediately learned there would be no MIA till school was out the following spring.

But the wait was worth it for it was here I met Clarice Oberhansley, the (Bee Keeper). What a wonderful teacher and friend she became. I loved her dearly and that love has only grown deeper as I have grown older.

The next spring, Ida Hawkes asked me to teach the Bee Hive girls, all three classes! It was a wonderful experience for one so young. (Clarice had moved to St. Anthony). I loved "Aunt Ida" as we affectionately called her. She was a jewel because I was at a time in my life, when I needed to talk to someone who would listen to me. (Does THAT sound familiar to any of you?) She was a blessing in my life.

In time I was asked to lead the singing for the Sunday School and Sacrament Meetings. I had never done this before, and I turned to Helen Young the music teacher at Ashton, for help. She was a dear and really helped me to learn "what to do". Would you believe after all the years in between, she has lived in the same ward in Idaho Falls where we live?

I worked in Ashton for Tom Murdoch and stayed with them during the work week, Dad and mom would come to pick me up for the week end.

My deepest prayer through many years had been and still was, that Dad would one day accept the Gospel and be baptized.

On the Sunday Lena was baptized, we rode home with the Brown family who lived south of us.

As we were getting our lunch ready, Della and Edna were so foolish and giggly that I could not believe my ears. We finally finished the dishes, and went to the player piano to sing together, but Della and Edna made up crazy words to the song we were playing, then they would run to the window to see if the folks were coming home.

When we finally saw the pick-up coming down the lane they were beyond control! When Mom, Dad, and Lena entered the front door, Lena came first we hugged her, we were really thrilled that she was a member now, then Dad came through the front room. I ruffled his hair and said "Looks like you got baptized too". He said "Yup", and went on to the kitchen. No words will ever describe the joy, the heart ache, for the many long years I had waited for this day.

I look back on those days, and will ever be thankful to Walter Clark, Chester French, and other's who were the good examples, the kind friends, the ones with love for one on the "outside". To them my heart will ever be grateful.

During the following months, and through the MIA Program, Dad enjoyed a learning experience. I've heard him bear his testimony and express heart ache, that he did not have the privilege of being in Primary to learn the wonderful stories that the young people learn, that he had not come up through the Priesthood, and enjoyed and partaken of the special blessings that come as a result of that activity. Farnum Ward, and it's people will ever be in my heart. They were wonderful to us. Thanks to each of you for helping Dad to reach this height of understanding the need to be baptized, it has brought many blessings to each of us in our family.

Dad, Sammie Irie Reece, passed away at his home in Idaho Falls, 28 October 1978, at the age of 77 years.

Mother, Clara Mae Adams Reece passed away 14 December 1985, age 82 years.

If they were here to share this day with you, they would say a heartfelt, THANK YOU TO EACH OF YOU FOR ALL YOU WERE TO THEM AND THEIR DAUGHTERS, Lola Reece Hendricks, Della Reece Hayes, Edna Reece Gerard, Lena Mae (Toi Lee) Fowler.

By: Lola R. (Jack) Hendricks (daughter.)

Jack and I are serving a Mission at the Family History Library in Salt Lake City, Utah. (1988)

CHILDREN:

- (1) Lola
md- Jack Hendricks
- (2) Della
md- Hays
- (3) Edna
md- Gerard
- (4) Lena Mae (Toi Lee)
md- Gregg Fowler

HISTORY-ROGERS RANCH FARNUM, FREMONT COUNTY, IDAHO



Charles and Louisa Rogers on their Golden Wedding Day

Family history of Charles Lock Rogers and Louisa Mears Rogers of their time in Idaho. The Charles Lock Rogers family moved from Mill Creek, Salt Lake City, Utah to the Ashton area in Idaho in 1905. There was Charles Lock, his wife Louisa Mears Rogers, three sons, Gib, Rollo Stanley, David William and a daughter, the youngest child, Ella. The other children staying in Utah.

Charles Lock Rogers and Louisa Mears came to America at different times and later met in Utah. Charles Lock Rogers worked his way across America. One time he worked at one of the Pony Express stations. Charles had health problems in England because of the dampness so he came to America. He did carpenter work in Salt Lake City. The family was running a truck garden in the early 1900. One of the sons was delivering the garden produce when he told his father he was ready to go north and look for something different. Two of them went into the Twin Falls area and looked at land and decided against this area. Then they came to the upper Snake River Valley area. This was in 1904 that David and Rollo came on the train to St. Anthony. This was as far as the railroad came at this time. They made their way to Marysville a small settlement, a mile east of where Ashton is now. There was no Ashton then. They stayed at a boarding house run by Emily Reynolds. They rented horses and rode out all over the country side looking for a suitable site to homestead. Today this is the site decided on.

Rollo made a homestead south and a little west of Ashton just east of where the Lynn Looslie potato cellars are now. At a later date Rollo sold this land and farmed with his two brothers and father in Farnum. Three quarter sections were homesteaded, one by their father, Charles Lock Rogers, one by Gib,

and the other by David. David wasn't quite old enough, so they fibbed about his age. They moved to Idaho in 1905 by loading furniture, equipment and animals in a freight car. One person had to ride in the freight car with all their belongings to St. Anthony where they unloaded everything.

These three quarter sections are located five-six miles south of Fall River and about two and a half miles north of the Teton River straight south of Ashton, Idaho. There was a store at Fall River on the Ashton to Drummond road. To homestead a quarter section (160 acres) of ground, one had to have a building (or shack) or house on it and live so many months a year on it and so many years and then they had a clear deed to it. One quarter section had a two room log home on it. All three quarter sections joined.

This land was all sage brush. The ground had to be cleared and planted. Water was hauled from Fall River for domestic use which was over five miles. The Teton River was south, but it ran in a deep canyon. The land was cleared by plowing with horses and then hand piling the sage brush to be burned. The main crops were wheat, barley, and oats. This is dry farm land, that is, you depended on the natural rainfall to water the crops. The crops were initially harvested by a binder which cut the ripe grain in bundles. The bundles were then stacked in small piles or shocks. A short period later these shocks of grain were hauled in with a rack pulled by a team of horses and loaded by hand and then, fed by hand into the threshing machine. The threshing machine separated the grain and blew the straw into a pile.

The Rogers Brothers Farm was a progressive farm. They had to borrow money in the spring from a St. Anthony bank at 25% interest. The money was paid back as soon as the harvest was done in the fall.

Not long after they arrived, a well was dug which was 415 feet deep, and a pump installed. This pump was run for awhile with a one cylinder water cooled engine and later a windmill 50 ft. high was erected. A cistern was built on a small hill so the water was plumped into it during windy spells. This afforded a convenience of running cold water into the home. In 1914 a large three story brick home was built. It still stands today. The sand for the brick came from the sand dunes north of St. Anthony.

Along about 1920 the Rogers Brothers bought a ground driven combine which had to be pulled by 16 to 24 head of horses. A few years later they purchased a Holt 45 crawler tractor with a big wheel out front to steer it, this tractor was used to pull the combine and to plow with. In the early thirties they purchased a combine that was run by a gasoline engine and still pulled with 16 to 24 horses, and later they purchased an Allis Chalmers crawler tractor to pull the combine with. This tractor also served to do the plowing, drilling, etc.

In December of 1921 David William Rogers married Rosebud Lilian Henry of Marysville, Ida.



Dave W. and Rose Henry Rogers

They lived in a small white frame home across the street from the large brick home. The country road run north and south through here. To this union was born five children, Cathern Louisa, Willard and William (twins), Ardella and Charles Abe. In the 1930's a 32 volt wind charger was put up and this was used until the power company, The Fall River Co-op ran the power lines in the year 1941.

Cooking all the time was done on a wood and coal range which had a warming oven and an oven to bake in. This range or stove was used to heat the home also. In 1940 Rollo sold out to Dave. In 1941 the Rogers bought the first self-propelled combine in the upper valley. This was a Massey-Harris combine. In 1939 the Rogers bought 160 acres, and a few years earlier they had bought another quarter section, this now made an 800 acre dry farm. For a few years the land was cropped every year. During the thirties the weather was dry, then came the practice of summer following, which was to crop half the land and summer follow the other half. Summer follow is to clean cultivate the land, keep anything from growing on it. This was to conserve the moisture for a better crop the next year. This rotation was carried on for some time.

At one time there were thirteen miles of a three wire barb wire fence plus several small pieces of land fenced for sheep and pigs. Some cattle was also raised and some milk cows for awhile. Besides small grains raised, hay and some alfalfa and yellow blossom sweet clover seed was grown. A cream separator was used for a period of time.

The Rogers ranch buildings are located in a small draw, besides the brick home and the white frame home are other buildings. A large horse barn

was built, 24 x 50 foot, a large shed, two granaries was built to store the grain. And several other smaller buildings was constructed. The grain in these granaries, some of this was dumped bulk into storage bins. Team and horses was used for this. Now large self-propelled combines handle it then dumped by truck into an elevator. The elevator was built in 1941. Trees were planted soon after they homesteaded and more were planted later, some serve as a wind break. The prevailing wind is from the southwest. Several hundred trees serve as wind break and for beauty.

All of David and Rose Rogers children attended the two room country school at Farnum. The Rogers ranch is located three miles south of the Farnum Grade School. In 1943 Willard and Cathern went into World War II service. William was turned down. From 1945 to 1966 Dave and Rose spent the winters in Arizona and California. Rose passed away August 1966, then Dave spent the winters in Ariz. with his son Willard and the summers with his son in Rexburg, Idaho and daughter Ardella in Livingston, Mont. Dave passed away in September 1972.

As of 1990 Abe and his two sons, Kent and Dennis have the home place plus more. Gib passed away in 1924, Rollo lived in Oregon and the last while with Ardella at Livingston, Mont. In 1969 he passed away a lonely and unhappy man. He never married. Ella Rogers married Jess F. Roberts. Ella lived to be over a hundred years old, passing away in Milton Freewater, Ore. in May 1989. Charles Lock Rogers passed away in 1932 on the ranch, and his wife Louisa Mears in 1934 on the ranch.

By: Cathern Rogers Sargent.

ROGERS HOMESTEAD HISTORY FARNUM, IDAHO 1905-1990



Charles Abe, Ardella, David Willard,
Cathern, William Henry Rogers

Charles and Louisa Rogers homesteaded in Farnum in 1905, along with seven living children, out of a family of nine. They built the house that still stands today. The seven children's names were: David, Rollo, Gib, Ella, Phyllis, Lyle and Sarah. January 17, 1930 Charles, age 90, and his wife,

Louisa, age 83, observed their 60th wedding anniversary with six children, nineteen grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The last survivors of their six children was Ella, who died in 1989 at the age of 100.

David Rogers married Rose Henry in 1921 and built a house near his father, Charles. The dry farming expanded to include grains, alfalfa and hay; also horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens. There were huge gardens and berry patches. A well was dug and a windmill installed. A six volt generator replaced the kerosene and Coleman lamps.

David and Rose Rogers had five children: Cathern, William, Willard (twins), Ardella and Abe. David and his family carried on at the farm after his parents died. There was no end of chores for everyone and as the farm expanded, extra help was needed, some summers.

Abe Rogers and his wife have carried on at the farm. Now their sons, wives and children live and work on the farm. These children are the fifth generation to be living on their great-great-grandparent's homestead of 1905.

By: Cathern Rogers Sargent, (daughter)

ROGERS FARM AND FARNUM MEMORIES



Rogers Homestead

As a child, I remember Grandma and Grandpa Rogers only in their later years. He was known as a master craftsman in Salt Lake City, as well as for the home he built for his family in Farnum. Many of the furnishings in the home were crafted by him. I remember them both as being very devoted to their home, family and church.

The two room school house was three miles from where we lived. The first eight grades were taught there by husband and wife teachers, who lived in a cottage on the grounds. There was also a small barn for a cow and some chickens and an outhouse. The teachers had gardens and there was a playground for the children. Mr. and Mrs. Bean, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith, gave me a basic education that I will always be very grateful for. One winter in the 1930's there was such a bad blizzard with deep and blowing snow, that the Smiths had to keep the children overnight at

their cottage. I remember that they gave us fresh milk and hot biscuits, with a warm place to sleep. The distance to and from school, we would walk or ski, sometimes ride. During the worst of winters, we would ride in a horse drawn covered sleigh, with an oil drum stove and straw on the floor to keep us warm.

According to the season, we might see squirrels, gophers, rabbits, rattlesnakes, coyotes, weasels, porcupines, badgers or a deer. In the 1930's the area had many beautiful wild flowers scattered about. There were buttercups, sego lilies, rooster heads, shooting stars, and an occasional cactus blossom. There was also a spring wild flower we called Indian Potato, that had a root bulb good to eat.

During the 1930's when we had the chance, we would explore an area south of the farm, known as Hog Hollow, rocky formations of little cliffs, ledges and caves. The wind caves seemed unique. Had to really watch out for rattlesnakes but that area had the prettiest cactus blossoms. We found a formation of white "chalk" and took chipped off pieces home to use on our blackboard. We returned several times to explore and replenish our "chalk" supply.

There was always a large garden and things would be harvested by the bushel. Root vegetables would be put in a root cellar in the ground. The cellar sod roof grew our mushrooms. A lot of canning and pickling was done. There was a huge berry and current patch. The fruit was canned or made into jam, jelly, syrup or juice. Sometimes where the fruit harvest was too much for my mother to handle, there would be a distant neighbor lady or two, come to "pick or share." We had our own chickens and eggs. Some of the animals furnished our meat, which was cured in barrels or canned. The whole milk used fresh or soured and churned into butter; also giving us buttermilk and our own homemade cottage cheese. I remember sitting, for what seemed like hours, turning the handles of a large floor churn, which eventually gave us butter and buttermilk.

We grew our own wheat, grains, alfalfa and hay to feed the animals and chickens; and provide seeds for another seasons crop. Wheat was also sold by the truckload. Some wheat would be made into flour, bran and grits; to be used in cooking and baking. Garden leftovers went to the pigs. Straw was used for animal bedding and nests.

My mother was a wonderful homemaker, cook, quilter, and seamstress. Among her many talents, I think one of her specialties was bread making, which she did very often all her life. The bigger the family, the more she baked. Many times, us kids would smell the aroma of fresh bread out of the oven; slip into the pantry; pull a roll apart; dip it in the sugar bin; and dash out the back door to enjoy the best treat there ever was. I think our mother didn't want us to see her smiling from another room; at our actions; because we were never scolded.

In between the chores and all we had to do; we would ski, snowshoe or go sliding in the winter. During summer, we had our own softball team, rode

horseback or had water fights from the horse trough. We had our own little band of piano, violin, guitar and banjo, and played at school and church functions.

From the late 1920's to the early 1940's, I saw and experienced many changes on the farm. The horse that pulled the sleigh, wagon, plow, disc and harrow was replaced by the tractor and other mechanical machinery. The cold water pump was replaced with hot and cold running water. The outhouse and chambers under the beds were replaced by a bathroom, inside and convenient. The Saturday night bath in a wash tub, in front of the kitchen stove, was replaced by the tub in the bathroom, with hot and cold running water. The wood stove was replaced with an electric stove, and a furnace to keep the house warm in winter. The kerosene and coleman lamps, and the six volt generator were replaced by electricity and light bulbs. The crystal and battery radio was replaced with an electric radio and then a television.



b.r. Linda Sue, Mary Ann, and Cathern Rogers Sargent

Yes, many memories were created those years growing up on the farm will never be forgotten. I left the farm in the 1940's to proceed with my own life. Since, then, memories and changes are still being created at the Rogers homestead; by the third, fourth and fifth generations of Rogers going into the 1990's.

By: Cathern Rogers Sargent, (daughter)

DAVID WILLARD ROGERS and EVELYN CLARK

David Willard Rogers, son of Dave and Rose Rogers, was born September 26, 1924, on the dry farm. The dry farm is three miles south of the two-room Farnum schoolhouse, District # 94. The farm is ten miles south of Ashton, Idaho.

I have a twin brother William, an older sister Cathern, a younger sister Ardella, and a younger brother Abe.

I graduated from this two-room schoolhouse in 1938 with my twin brother William, and Verla Benson. I graduated from Ashton High School with my twin brother and 25 others in 1942.

I joined the U.S. Navy in August of 1943, and served in the submarine service. I was discharged in April 1946.



b.r. Clarree, Ann, Janet, Merla f.r. Fern, Evelyn, Willard, Rosemary Rogers

I started college in September 1946, and met my wife, Evelyn Clark, in January 1947. We were married June 9, 1948, in the Idaho Falls Temple. We lived on the dry farm for two months and then got kicked off for not working on Sunday.

We had five children (girls) in Idaho. Moved to Mesa, Arizona, in 1963, and had another daughter. We now have 18 grandchildren.

I am retired for 1 1/2 years now (January 1991) after working 21 years for the Salt River Project as an electrical engineer. This is an electrical utility company in the Phoenix, Arizona area.

I went to Arizona State University at age 39 and received my Electrical Engineering degree before working for the Salt River Project.

WILLIAM HENRY ROGERS
and
MARVA ROMRELL

William Henry Rogers was born September 26, 1924, the son of David W. Rogers and Rose Henry Rogers. William had a twin brother, Willard born the same day.

These boys grew up together graduating from the 8th grade in Farnum school in 1938 and Ashton High School in 1942.

William went on to farm with his father on their ranch 3 miles south of the Farnum school. In 1943 William was turned down from military service for 13 years.

On June 30, 1950, he was married to Marva Romrell from Wilford. This was just south of St. Anthony. They had three children by the time they moved off the farm in 1955 to pursue an education.

By 1966 William was teaching High School at Missoula, MT. In 1969 he accepted a position teaching automotive classes in the Industrial Science



b.r. Lila Renae, Jerry Evan, Alba Marie, Jeanine, Joy Louise, f.r. Daniel Lamar, William, Marva, Henry Lynn, Stephen W. Rogers

Dept. of Ricks College. He has continued his teaching at Ricks until the present time.

William and Marva are the parents of nine children: Donald William (passed away at 2 yrs of age), Henry Lynn, Joy Louise, Alba Marie, Jeanine, Jerry Evan, Lilla Renae, Stephen William, and Daniel Lamar. The family has lived in Rexburg from 1969 to the present time.



b.r. Frank, Emma, Randy, Ella,
f.r. Ardella Rogers, David, Gene Fields

ALBERT SCAFE and HELEN BERGMAN

Albert Scafe was born May 15, 1917, in Bangor, Wisconsin. He worked on the farm and

logging with his dad, Ray Scafe. In 1936 he worked in a factory for \$.24 an hour.

In 1940 he came to Idaho and worked for Laurence Orme on his farm near Ashton. In 1941 he started to work for Walter Bergman. When World War II started, he joined the Air Force and went to radio operator school.

He married Helen Bergman, December 25, 1944 in Tacoma, Washington.

Albert went overseas in 1945 to the Philippines, Okinawa, and while in Japan, the war stopped. He came home Feb. 8, 1946.

Helen and Albert lived in the Bergman house and farmed with Walter and Charles till he got on his own.

Albert has retired and is fixing on machinery and ideas.

Helen and Albert have 5 children and 10 grandchildren:

- (1) Walter married Shirley Peterson from Leadore, Idaho. He is farming his and our land (Bergman farm).
- (2) Mary married Walter Gustav from Portland Oregon. He is Pastor of the Lutheran Church in Lebanon, Oregon.
- (3) Doris married Chris Bemis from Seattle, Washington. He works for the City of Seattle.
- (4) Ruth Married James Parlier who works for General Dynamics in San Diego, California.
- (5) John is not married and works for Stones Town and Country in St. Anthony.



b.r. John, Ruth, Doris, Mary, Walter, f.r. Albert and Helen Bergman Scafe

HENRY SCHAEFER
and
ANNA LIPPERT

Henry Schaefer came to America March 13, 1914, on the same German boat (Kaiserina Augusta Victoria) that his Aunt (Mrs. Chris Harrigfeld) and cousin Elsa were returning on. They went to Germany to visit relatives. After they told the family about life in Squirrel, Idaho, Henry decided to come back with them. His previous plan had been to work in a railroad office there.

After he arrived in this country, he worked for his Uncle Chris until 1917. At that time he rented some ground from him and went into farming for himself. He enjoyed the farming and was satisfied with the country, but he wanted a German wife. He wrote to his father and told him.

Henry said, "My father and my wife's father met there in Germany and talked. Mr. Lippert said his daughter (the oldest) Anna had mentioned she would like to go to America someday." He took the news home to her. Times were hard then. When Anna declared she was going to go, her father said, "No, you're not; you're crazy."

She thought she would look into it anyway and she and her mother went to talk to the Schaefers. She asked directions from a woman in the street.

"There are many people of the William Schaefer name around here," she was told.

"But I'm interested in the one whose son went to America," Anna told her.

"Oh, that is my brother," the woman said. The next Sunday, Henry's parents invited the Lipperts to dinner.

Anna started to write to Henry and sent a picture of herself. He was delighted with it and they corresponded for a year. By the time she got a visa to come, things had improved economically in Germany and she began to have second thoughts. Her father reminded her that she had started the relationship and should finish it.

In December of 1924, she traveled with her father to Bremen, Germany and left on the luxury liner, Columbus.

"The sight of my father standing on shore waving goodbye was a sad feeling," Anna says.

She arrived in New York on Christmas Eve, and sent a telegram to Henry. She came on to Ashton December 27, 1924 by train. The snow was deep and Henry says, "It was the coldest winter we have ever had here."

Henry, along with Meta Harrigfeld and Claud Waugh, greeted Anna when the train arrived. Many curious folks of Ashton gathered at the depot to see Henry's new bride. She was stunned by the looks of the whiskered men, their sheep skin coats and the snow, "I could hardly speak, and I was homesick immediately. If I had the money I would have turned around and boarded the train again quickly. My

stunned feeling didn't leave for awhile either," Anna says.

Anna Lippert was a guest of the Harrigfelds for three weeks; then the couple were married January 18, 1925.

They farmed in Squirrel for one year and then rented a farm from Dr. E. L. Hargis located two miles south of Ashton. In 1939, they bought the Glover place two miles south of Marysville. They farmed there thirty-three years. During this time they purchased more land from Walter Bergman, "We worked hard on that farm. We raised good crops and cattle and many hogs and chickens. The house we made nice from a shell with a chimney on top."

Anna drove horses and helped Henry mow hay. She learned to milk cows and her experiences of learning were hard, such as the time horses broke the tongue on the machinery she was using.

Henry and Anna were concerned for their families during World War II. Anna's brother was a lieutenant for the German army. He disappeared and never returned to his home. Anna tried several ways through the Red Cross to find him, but couldn't. They sent many packages overseas to their hungry relatives after the war ended in August of 1945. They sent boxes of blankets and clothes and food. Henry told of fattening a large hog and having the lard rendered to put in tin cans for sending. The box took two men to lift it. One was broken some in shipping and some lard got onto the paper wrapping. The German postman asked if he could have the paper off the box, he was so hungry for fresh lard.

In 1948, the Schaefers returned to Germany for a visit on the occasion of the Golden Anniversary of Anna's parents. Some of the packages arrived while they were visiting.

Anna was very upset when she saw post-war Germany. It was devastated. They landed at Bremen and were told they could not stay there; there were too many refugees, not enough food and danger of their luggage being stolen. During the journey to Boffzen on the train, they became separated from the luggage and Henry wanted to go find it. The train official locked Anna in the caboose for her own safety. She objected saying he might get lost and they would leave him. The man said, "No, your husband looks different. He's well fed and has good clothes."

Anna's family recognized them for the same reasons but Anna did not recognize the German people of her own relation. The war had taken such a toll on everyone.

Her family had questioned her father's judgment for having let his daughter come to America or the United States until the boxes of good ham, pork chops, etc. began to come. Then their tune changed.

Toward the close of the war, Anna's folks had housed American soldiers from no choice of their own at first but when it was made known they had American relatives the soldiers saw they had things to

eat such as beans from their own army supplies.

Another trip back to Germany was made by the Schaefer in 1970. This time Anna says, "It was beautiful."

Henry and Anna retired in 1962 and rented his farm to his grandson, Ronald Thomson. They bought a home in Ashton and are living there.

Children:

- (1) Lorenz
- (2) Vera
- (3) Betty Ann
- (4) One child stillborn

WILLIAM RILEY SCHOFIELD

and

AMANDA MELVINA HOWARD or FISK



William Henry and Amanda Howard Schofield

William Henry Schofield was the first child of a family of five children of Joseph and Elizabeth Hinchcliff Schofield. He was born 18 April 1846 at Calico Bridge, Lancashire, England. His parents were married in England, 2 May 1845. His parents and three children came to America before 1854. All his bothers and sisters were born at Calico Bridge Lancashire, England except his youngest sister, Ann Sariah, born 2 July 1854, at Valatie, Columbia County, New Jersey. His father Joseph fought in the Civil War. He died from scurvy, the 15 September, 1864, in the Andersonville, Sumter County Georgia, military prison the Confederate States maintained during the American civil war. It was notorious for the high mortality rate among its inmates. There were about 13,000 out of a total of 49,485 prisoners died and were buried in the adjoining prison cemetery. His mother, Elizabeth, died in Salt Lake City, Utah 12 October 1862.

William Henry's brothers and sisters:

- | | | |
|------------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) William Henry | b- 1846 | d- 1929 |
| Md- Amanda Howard or Fiske | | |
| (2) John Edward | b- 1848 | d- 1930 |
| md- Hannah Elizabeth Hunting | | |
| (3) Walter | b- 1849 | d- 1889 |
| md- Eliza Jane Fife | | |
| (4) Elijah | b- 1854 | d- 1933 |
| md- Mary Ann Holbrook | | |
| (5) Ann Sariah | b- 1854 | d- 1905 |
| md- Samuel Alma Blair | | |

According to family records William Henry was 16 years old when his mother died and 18 when his father died.

William married Amanda Melvina Howard or Fiske, 20 July 1879, at Hooper, Weber County, Utah. All their children were born at Hooper, Weber County, Utah. They moved to Farnum probably around 1912.

Children:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|---------------|
| (1) Elizabeth | b- 1878 | d- 1906 |
| (2) William Riley | b- 1880 | d- 1942 |
| md- Louisa Matilda Suiter | | |
| (3) Edna Melvina | b- 1881 | d- |
| md- James Jordine Simpson | | |
| (4) Joseph | b- 1884 | d- 1942 |
| md- Ellison Simpson | | |
| (5) Don Carlos | b- 1886 | d- 1961 |
| md- Florence Edna Cazier | | |
| (6) Leo Orlando | b- 1889 | d- 1961 |
| md- Hazel Richman | | |
| (7) Tirza Permila | b- 1892 | d- 1970 |
| md- never married | | |
| (8) Hattie Stella | b- 1894 | d- 1957 |
| md- Walter Wavern VanSikle | | |
| (9) Ethel May | b- 1898 | d- 1898 child |

WILLIAM RILEY SCHOFIELD

and

LOUISA MATILDA SUITER

William Riley and wife Louisa Matilda arrived in Farnum in early June 1912, with their first two children, Verna and Earl. They bought land from Loyd Mc Arther.

Dr Hargis delivered the five children born in Farnum in their home. There were no hospitals or nursing homes at that time.

There was no power or electricity in the Schofield home. They had a telephone. All the children attended school in Farnum. The school had two rooms with four grades in each room. At one time there were 67 students in the two rooms. Later there were only five.

Their family bought their first car in 1917, a model T Ford.



b.r. Verna, Wayne, Reva, Earl, Myrtle, Gene, Bessie, f.r. William Riley and Louisa Matilda Suiter Schofield

CHILDREN:

- (1) Verna Louisa b- 1908
md- Nelson John Hill
- (2) William Earl b- 1909
md- (1) Merle Strong
 (2) Ruby Hammond Hoge
- (3) Floyd Wayne b- 1912 d- 1944
md- Bonita Harrison
- (4) Reva Grace b- 1913
md- James Albert Whitmore
- (5) Eugene Suiter b- 1916 d- 1965
md- Virginia Worrell

- (6) Myrtle b- 1917
md- Phillip Harold Borresen
- (7) Bessie b- 1923
md- Donald Reed Bell

Verna raised 4 children and lives in Modesto, California. her husband, Nelson Hill passed away some years ago.

Earl lives in Sugar City. He also raised 4 children. His wife Ruby passed away 4 April 1980 and is buried at Sugar City Cemetery.



b.r. Melvin & Bonnie Hammond, Bill & Marilyn Schofield, Monty Schofield, seated, Eddie & Geraldine Jermack, Earl & Ruby Schofield, Kathy Schofield



b.r. Scott, Judy, Sandy, Chloe, Phil, f.r. Harold Phillip and Myrtle S. Borreson

Wayne died Nov 1944, he was 32 years old. He is survived by his wife Bonita Harrison and two children.

Reva lives in Ashton, her husband Albert Whitmore died quite a few years ago.

Gene died 2 Oct 1965, he left his wife, Virginia Worrell and three children. A son preceded Gene in death.

Myrtle and her husband Harold Borresen live in Sugar City, Idaho. They have raised five children.

Bessie and her husband Reed Bell live in Kennewick, Washington. They have raised four children.

Sources:

- (1) Earl Schofield Book of Remembrance.
- (2) Universal Standard Encyclopedia, pg 258.
- (3) Family history from Myrtle Schofield Borresen.

OSCAR SELLERS and CLARA PAISLEY

Oscar and Clara Paisley Sellers came from Lewellyn, Nebraska in 1914. Dave Clouse, their good friend, persuaded them to come to Squirrel. They purchased the Carl Sheetz farm. They had four daughters, Mildred, Alta, Ada and Ruby. Mildred married August Lenz, Jr., Alta married Victor Dickison, Ada married Johnnie Carlson and Ruby married John Carlson.

Snake River Echos, Page 102

HENRY S. SERMON and CARRIE ALICE BROWN

My father Henry S. Sermon was born in London, England in 1850. He crossed the plains with the Edward Martin Hand Cart Company at the tender age of 6 years. He walked 1400 miles, from Iowa City, Iowa to Salt Lake City, Utah.

My Grandmother Elizabeth Whitear Sermon joined the Mormon Church in England and came to America on the ship Caravan with other converts. My Grandfather never joined the church and didn't want to come as he had a good job as overseer of a large farm and they owned two houses, rented one. They bought their furniture but had to sell it, the furniture was bought by Elders and brought to Salt Lake.

They left Iowa City, Iowa too late in the season, the Hand Carts were made of green lumber and kept falling apart. They left July 26, 1856. Winter came early and there was much suffering. John Sermon born 20 January 1848 lost his leg. Robert Sermon born 1853 froze both feet and they had to be cut off. Marion born May 1854, all born in London, Baltersen, England. The people that were sent to find them from Salt Lake, found the Edward Martin Company. They were camped between Red Buttes and the Sweet Water river in Central Wyoming. My grandfather Joseph Sermon died of starvation. The two youngest had to ride in the hand cart all the way. My grandfather was buried at Devils Gate, Wyoming with several other people. The wolves dug into the graves as soon as the people started on.

My grandmother and her children stayed with her brother Eli Whitear who had come to America a few years before, later marrying Robert Camm, they lived in Logan, Utah and finally moved to San Francisco, died and was buried there. Henry married Ann Nelson of Logan and they had four children. Elizabeth lived in Clark Ward east of Rigby, Edward died in 1918 in the flue epidemic, Henry Jr. lived at Shelton and Darwin lived in Portland, Oregon. They were my half brothers and sister. They are all deceased.

In 1885 Henry Sermon married my mother Carrie Alice Brown of Jersey Shore, Pa. She was 22 years younger than dad and was a young widow. Dad homesteaded a farm east of Idaho Falls on Willow Creek. My oldest sister Charlotte was born there January 14, 1897. When she was still a baby they sold the ranch and moved to Pioneer, Washington. They didn't like it there as it rained most of the time. Pioneer is close to the Ocean. Dad bought a place in Fremont County on Conant Creek, had land on each side of the canyon. He built a log house in the canyon on the North side. They did their trading in Marysville and the kids went to school at Lillian. Some of their neighbors were: Ed Southern, Ferrens, Newby. When their second child was born, Dad moved to Salem, west of Sugar City. He had cattle so he stayed on Conant Creek. Pauline was born November 24, 1900. Little Joe was born 12 August 1902 and died in January 1903. He was buried there, on top of the canyon and south of the house. The place is owned by a Zundell. We cannot find the grave now as the railroad is there and the land has changed. I remember going there when I was small but can't find it now.

Mrs. Grandma Looslie was on the way to deliver the baby when she was killed in an accident so dad had to deliver the baby.

Gladys was born 27 February 1904, and Altona was born 27 August 1908.

Dad was a stock holder in the Conant Creek Canal Company. Dad traded that place, mother had homesteaded the place (found that in the Fremont County Court House records) for a place in Old Mexico, down by Tampico on the gulf of Mexico. She didn't like the winters in that canyon and used to cry a lot. The girls went to school in the Lillian School. I don't know how they got there unless dad took them. Dad couldn't take the hot weather in Mexico and he was sick most of the time, so they left there by train to California 18 days before I was born. They stayed in San Bernardino until mother and I was able to travel to Rigby, Idaho. Dad built a nice frame house about 3 miles east of Rigby on a small farm. My dad died of a stroke in 1920. And my mother stayed there until 1926 when we moved to Rigby. She died in 1927 of heart failure.

My two older sisters lived around Mountain Home several years and both are buried there.

Gladys and Altona are both widows and live in Rigby. I have lived around St. Anthony for 53 years. We sometimes go to Drummond to see the old

place, but Charlie Bergman has his cattle in the canyon so we don't go too far.

By: Beulah Nyborg (daughter)

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|------------------|---------|-----------------------------|
| (1) Charolett | b- 1887 | |
| (2) Pauline | b- 1900 | |
| md- Mc Murty | | |
| (3) Joe | b- 1902 | d- 1903 Child 5 months old. |
| (4) Gladys | b- 1904 | |
| md- Grant Briggs | | |
| (5) Altona | b- 1908 | |
| md- Kinghorn | | |
| (6) Beulah | b- 1909 | |
| md- Floyd Nyborg | | |

WILLIAM LAVATOR SHARP

and
JULIA SHARP

William Lavator Sharp was born August 26, 1880. He grew up in Sevier County, Tennessee. His education was thru the third grade, then to Normal School to become a teacher. He must have had a lot of natural ability, because he was a good mathematician and could out-figure any of his children. He wrote a beautiful palmer method penmanship. He taught boys bigger than he was.

He wasn't very tall, but was well proportioned. He was the fastest foot-racer in the Sevier County.

He married Jolia Sharp September 1, 1900, in Sevier County, Tennessee, she was barely sixteen. Jolia was one fourth Cherokee and Dutch. Lavator folks were Pennsylvania Dutch.

It was hot in East Tennessee. Teaching school, and working in the hot sun for his brothers, finally convinced him to seek his fortune in the West. About 1902, leaving his wife and children, he left for California riding freight trains. Everyone said he would be back. He then went to Washington and Oregon working, when work was available. He came to Idaho and bought rights to a 160 acre homestead. In the spring of 1905 he sent for his wife and two small children. He did go back, as his family stated but it was 43 years later, Gerry my wife and I coaxed him into going. It was a wonderful home coming, people came from far and near to see "little Lavator". That was his nickname as a boy.

Dad was one of the hardest workers I've ever known, and expected his family to be good workers. "Early to bed and early to rise" was his way of life.

Jolia Sharp was born on a farm near Sevierville, Tennessee on March 14, 1884. She married W.L. Sharp in 1900. She was barely 16 years old. There were two children, Dixie and Doyle, born near Sevierville.

In 1905 Jolia and their two children, Dixie, and Doyle came by train to St. Anthony, Idaho. St.

Anthony was the end of the railroad. Ashton was yet to be born. It was named for a railroad man, who's name was Ashton in 1906. They moved to Greentimber, six miles east of Ashton, where I (Glan) and Alden was born, and we lived there until 1916, when Dad bought property in the Squirrel area and moved there in 1917.

My folks had to drive a team and lumber wagon to St. Anthony every fall to purchase the groceries for the long winter. There were small stores at Marysville, but not heavily stocked. When driving to St. Anthony each stream had to be forded. One trip while crossing Fall River, Dad had unhooked the bridle reins from the horses to enable the horses to reach down to drink, this time the neck yoke which is made to hold the wagon up, slipped off the end of the tongue. Dad had to wade to the front of the team to replace the ring of the neck yoke over the end of the tongue. The distance from home to St. Anthony was about 24 miles, so an early start was necessary to get home by dark. Living conditions were primitive but we all thrived in Fremont County.

The land in Squirrel was covered with quaking aspen which had to be pulled one at a time by a team of three horses. The ground then had to be broken out with a sulky plow, pulled by three horses. Jolia drove the three horses. She also harnessed the half broken cayuse's and hitched them to the single bottom sulky plow, to plow the virgin sod. She would quit plowing early to prepare dinner.

Dad would plant the spring crop, then find employment in summertime to help feed his wife and four children. He drove horses one summer on a stage coach from West Yellowstone through the Yellowstone Park. His was one of the coaches that missed being held up on the divide east of Old Faithful. Dad also helped to build Hebgen Lake dam in Montana, and both the Marysville and Yellowstone canals near Ashton.

This left Mother alone with the children. Mom had never stayed alone before. The coyotes at night would howl and chase the dogs against the log house. She was frightened, but finally grew accustomed to it, and with years learned to enjoy the mournful howling. She never did approve of working on Sundays. It wasn't allowed in Tennessee. She was a faithful Methodist, our family attended Sunday School and church at the Greentimber school, a three mile drive by buggy from home.

We carried water from nearby Squirrel Creek which was about 55 feet down from the house. In 1913 we dug a well.

In late July, Mom, Alden and I would ride three horses bareback east to squirrel dugway to pick huckleberries. Mom had a woodsman instinct for finding her way in the forest. One year she canned 60 quarts besides what we had for table use.

1918, was a wet fall, our small crop was hailed out. Dad helped neighbors thresh grain bundles

covered with snow. The thresher was a steam powered engine requiring an engineer, a separator man, a fireman, ten bundle haulers, and three grain haulers. Mom did the cooking for the crew. Alden and I stayed home to do the chores. I was 12 years old. It was 3/4 mile east of home to Olaf Larsen's place where Mom cooked.

Alden trapped weasels on our time off from school. They brought \$1.50 each.

There was no ceiling in our kitchen. It was cold all the time, in cold weather, even with the cook stove going, burning wood.

In 1918 a flu epidemic caused so many local deaths. Many people wore asafetida around their necks, to ward off the flu.

Our neighbor Olaf Larsen's father was a typical Norwegian, with a goatee. Mom had two kinds of pie for dinner. He ate a piece of one kind, then noticed the other kind. He said I like 'dat kind too, and proceeded to eat the second piece.

U.S. Mail came by train to Drummond, then to Squirrel by Star Route. Axel Johnson was postmaster at Squirrel, which was the oldest voting precinct, which reached to St. Anthony, had around 700 voters. We managed to get our mail once a week or so. There was less mail in those days.

Dad and Alden were very close, Dad called him babe until he was out of high school. The two of them were making fence repairs. Dad stretched a 1/4 mile strand of barb wire, Alden hurried to a rise to lift the wire for tension. As he raised the wire, the added tension caused it to break. Both his hands were mutilated. Dad was horrified and heartbroken, but surprisingly in time Alden's hand heal so well he went to school and became a pharmacist. This was during the 1929 depression. We were receiving 40-50 cents for a hundred pounds of wheat. We managed to keep him in school to finish his education. Then he and Venita Calonge eloped and were married. Alden and a partner finally bought and paid for a pharmacy in Las Vegas, Nevada. He finely retired. On a trip to Alaska he had a fatal heart attack.

From 1917 -1920, Alden and I spent many happy hours on Squirrel Creek, fishing with our willow poles, and eating ham sandwiches Mom made for us. Alden and I made a foot bridge across Squirrel Creek with the lumber that was bought to build the barn. We lost the bridge the next spring in the high water.

We attended Highland School, 1st grade thru eighth, located 4 1/4 mile east of Squirrel store. It had one teacher 9 month term, coal stove for heat, horse barn. Several students came on horse back. Teachers boarded with a family who had students in school. Number of students was as many as 42 in all the grades thru eighth. Alden and I rode horses in the winter, fed our horses grain at noon. Frank House family lived across the creek north of our

place, six of them would cross the creek with 5 House children, then we joined forces to walk two miles South to Highland, 13 strong. Many mornings we would count 8 or 9 coyotes. We formed friendships that lasted thru High School.

Alden and I graduated from the eighth grade at Highland School house at Squirrel. Three generations of our family have graduated from Ashton High School. Dixie became a teacher, getting her certificate from Albion Normal. She taught school at Warm River, Highland, Lamont and Hugginsville. She was a very kind, loving person. She died before reaching 50. Dad died in 1961, just three days after their sixty first wedding anniversary. Alden the youngest became a pharmacist at Pocatello, Idaho. He was in pharmacist school during the 1929-1935 depression. It was a struggle to keep him in school. Dad, Doyle, and I operated the farms. It was the period between horse farming and tractors.

Maynard and Dixie moved to Drummond in 1933 to live on the Hummel place. Dixie died December 21, 1948. Geraldine Butler and I were married in St. Anthony on January 10, 1935. We lived in a log house on the Phillip Moore place until the fall of 1937 when we moved into a new house on the Roy Moore place which we rented until we bought it.

This is February 10, 1991 and we still live here.

By Glan Sharp

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-----------|--------------------------|---------|
| (1) Dixie | b- | d- 1948 |
| md- | Maynard Bowersox | |
| (2) Doyle | b- | |
| md- | Venita Calonge | |
| (3) Glan | b- | |
| md- | Geraldine (Gerry) Butler | |
| (4) Alden | b- 1910 | d- |
| md- | | |

HENRY SHIELDS and MINNIE HOUSE JESSON

Henry Shields came from Tooele, Utah to work for Curtis Marsden. Henry's uncle, George Shields was working on the Highland Ranch as a blacksmith and repairman. Henry married Minnie House Jesson, the widow of Jim Jesson. Henry and Minnie lived many years on their farm near the timber line. They later moved to a home in Marysville.

The area next to the timber, south and east of Squirrel was named Brownsville after some relatives of Joe Brown who had previously lived in Chester, Idaho. Others who lived in Brownsville were Arzetta, Kate, Ottis, Tom and Bill Brown; Charles Hulse, son of Clyde Hulse; Veda Atkinson; the Lawders; and the Bells, Tom, Dick, Ellen and Buster.

Snake River Echos, Page 104

ROY SLOSS and RUBY SMITH

Roy Sloss son of Joseph and Elizabeth Sloss came to Idaho in 1904. They worked for an uncle of Ruby's, a Mr Silky of Chester for one year. Then in 1906, they filed on a homestead consisting of 160 acres. Dad worked for Alma Blanchard building fence to get enough money to fence his homestead.

The first year he broke up 50 acres of land. He had a pretty good crop. The grain had to be hauled to St. Anthony to market. They would load up a sleigh one day and take it to St. Anthony the next. Stay over night and home the next day in time to load more grain, then back to St. Anthony. I think they hauled about 75 to 100 bushels at a time.

The first year they lived in a tent and Dad spent the winter getting out house logs. They had to haul water from Jim and John Brown's well, which was one mile as the crow flies. The next winter Dad built a cover and would drag 2 house logs in the shelter and would work all day hewing the logs to fit in the building. They were able to dig a well in 1908 or 1910. After getting settled in their new home, life became easier as they had water as well as a lot of good neighbors. Among them were the Jacobs, Jim and John Brown (always referred to as the Brown brothers), W.G. Baird, Asa Hawkes, Harry Niefert, Garvers, Niendorfs, Newbys, and many others which at present, I cannot recall.

During the summer people would visit each other almost every Sunday. During the winter they would get together and play cards. Charlie and Earl Garver used to ski over to our place and they would play cards most of the night, then ski back home the next day.

It was necessary for people to get wood out for their winter use. They would get together and go to the timber and cut and pile enough for their year's wood. When the snows came and a road could be packed for sleighs, several would go haul the wood on the snow roads. One time they got caught in the forest by a storm. They ran out of food and hay for the horses. They doubled up the teams and started home. At noon the day they came out, they had a loaf of bread and some lard, which they fried. I guess it was better than nothing, but doesn't sound like a banquet for me.

Another time several got together and went hunting to try to get some meat for the winter. The game was very scarce and they were about ready to give up and come home, when Dad ran across a bull moose. It is the only time that I heard of that he poached game.

In 1908 Mother's brother, Warren Smith and family homesteaded on an adjoining 80 acres to Slosses. As far as I know that was the last land open for homesteading in that area. They stayed and farmed for two years, then were wanting to sell out, so Dad bought their rights.

During the year of 1918 the flu was rampant and the folks were sick with it. A nurse stayed with them until they were improved. Dr. Hargis would drive out to the ranch every day or two. I think he hired Bob Birch to drive for him so he could get some rest, as he was going day and night.

Roy Sloss was elected County Commissioner in 1928 or 1930. He was re-elected to four terms.

In 1936 Mother passed away and Dad lived with us until the time of his death in 1966. He was a true pioneer.

The original homesteads are at the present time being rented by Francis and Roger Bratt, who I believe are farming some of their folks homestead. There are a few of the original homesteads that are still in the family. There is ours, Asa Hawkes family, Bratts, Niendorfs, Harshbargers, Rogers and the Bairds.

When harvest time came it was a time for everyone to help each other. It was always a thrill to see the threshers turning into our lane. Lloyd Niendorf had a thresher with a steam engine for power. I used to work shoveling coal for the engineer. So I could have the fun of pulling the whistle for noon, night or water, etc.

It seemed like it always rained when we got the thrashers. I have always missed the whistles of the steamers. There was always danger of fire from the steam engine. One that was working for Jacobs caught fire and they tried to drag the separator out by the drive belt, but the belt broke and they lost the separator.

When I was 10 years old, I was assigned the job of keeping the grain shoveled back in a wagon box on a crib of logs, so a truck (a model T Ford) could be backed under and the grain shoveled into the truck. The fellow Dad had hired to drive the truck was not a very good driver. He would get stuck and Dad would send me to get him up on the road. The next year Dad said if I had to go get a driver up the hills, I might as well drive altogether. I got along pretty good until one day the fan belt broke. I stopped at Orme's Implement Store to get a new belt. I left the engine running, for I had heard you shouldn't shut down a hot motor. I had only told Mrs. Orme what my trouble was and she said, "there goes your truck." I took off and caught on to the running board just before it hit a telephone pole dead center. I just had time to give the steering wheel a twist, when the truck hit the pole. I had moved it over to where it went between the radiator and the fender. However it tipped the truck over on its side and spilled my load of grain. I had quite a ride because I went over the truck as it turned. The next year, Dad started me out running the separator doing custom threshing while he was doing the fall plowing. I was 12 at the time.

One day while threshing at Jim Whitmore's, George Kidd came down the field with his team on a dead run. We couldn't imagine what was wrong until he slowed to a stop and said there was a bear up in the field. Jim Whitmore went on a run to the house and

got his gun and a saddle horse. In all the excitement, I left the thrasher running and went bear hunting. Jim killed the bear, which was a yearling. After butchering it out, I was given part of a hind quarter. Mother fried some up, but none of us could eat but a bite or two. She threw it out to the dog. He just bristled up and growled and would not touch it. So ended the bear hunt.

As anyone knows, who knew Roy Sloss, remembers he was never very far from his pipe and Velvet tobacco. I had an old horse about 20 years old, which was used to round up the other horses from the field to be put to work plowing. This one morning, Dad was on old Jim driving the others into the corral. Old Jim was loping along and came to a weed and jumped sideways, piling Dad up. The first thing that hit the ground was his pipe. He bit the stem out of his pipe as he hit the ground head first. I needn't say that old Jim got a pretty good working over.

We got rid of the horses in 1937 and got a John Deere Model D tractor. Dad traded Bob Timmons some wheat and horses as down payment. I think Bob finally got 30 cents a bushel for the wheat. We, along with everyone else, went with the new contraption called a combine. The first one I can remember seeing was a Holt, belonging to Harry Niefert and Ben McCulloch. They had about 18 or 20 head of horses to pull it.

In those days the grain was sacked and then dumped in rows. It was quite a job picking the sacks up and loading them on a wagon and finally on a truck.

Back when Dad was still cutting the grain with a binder, Uncle Joe Hendricks was shocking the bundles and I was helping him. We were quite a way from the water bag and I said I was sure thirsty. Uncle Joe chewed an old hard twist tobacco and told me a chew of that would stop me from being thirsty, it surely did. I spent the rest of the afternoon in the shade of a shock as sick as one small boy can get.

Times have really changed. There used to be a family on every 80 or 160 acres. Now, only three or four farm the entire area.

I have really enjoyed the reunions. It is really nice to visit old friends. I hope we have many more.

A special thanks should go to Tressa Murdoch Garrett and Blaine Hawkes for their efforts in putting things together for the reunions and Blaine for the wonderful place overlooking Horseshoe Flat, the site of our old homestead. May we be permitted to meet again and renew old friendships.

By: Woodard and Ruby Sloss

SMITH HISTORY NEAR FARNUM, IDAHO 1910-1935

About 1910 Silas S. Green, along with his wife Laura and three youngest children (Chester, Naomi, and Ruth) moved from Wilford, Idaho to Farnum to start a general store and post office. The building was made of finished lumber with a tall,

square front painted white with a big sign GENERAL STORE on the front.

The store was of the general kind on the frontier and sold a wide selection of articles needed by the residents in the rural area. Silas was known as helpful and honest and gave credit to many of those who needed it for lean times on the farms.

The post office was a fourth class post office which meant that payment came from the value of stamps "canceled" with the Farnum seal. With "penny post cards" and two-cent letter stamps, plus accepting money for "Postal savings" (paying 2% per year to the owner), and sorting the mail this furnished a small but steady income. Naomi and Ruth did most of the post office work and helped in the store. They both finished eighth grade in the Farnum school. Ruth moved from Farnum about 1914 when her father died and later married Max Marotz of Greentimber where they raised a family of two girls, Claudia (Virgin) and Margo (Smith).

Silas' son, William "Willie" Green also received the R.F.D. route carrying mail to Drummond and Squirrel six days a week. This occupied 5 to 10 hours per day, depending on the weather. He also carried "informal messages" from farmer to farmer and acted as a travelling newsman as well. This route was later run by Naomi's husband, Earl Smith, for a short time until his family tried a year of homesteading 60 miles away in Camas before moving to Lamont where they farmed until 1935. Earl's father, "Jake" and two older brothers tried homesteading near Lamont until the two brothers, Wayne and Vern, died with the "Flu of 1918" and Jake's family moved to Los Angeles with their youngest children Floyd, La Verda (Allen), and Elden in 1923.

The Earl and Naomi (Green) Smith family lived a mile North of Lamont and the three children: Merlin (b. 1915), Elon (b. 1917), and Cleo Mae (b. 1920) attended eight grades of school at the two-room Lamont School. Merlin later filled a LDS mission to the Western States, married Mildred Wood and had four sons. He now lives in Ogden with some of his sons nearby. Elon also filled a mission and married Eileen Palmer, a daughter of Maydell (Cazier) Palmer who is related to the Caziers and Schofields of Farnum and Newdale. Elon and his family of four live just north of Los Angeles in Santa Clarita. Cleo Mae (Smith) Gledhill lives near their four children in Mesa, Ariz. She is married to Dr. Vernal H. Gledhill, a retiree of New Mexico State University.

Earl and his two sons "supported the dry farm at Lamont" by working as stone masons, plasterers and carpenters from Ashton to the Driggs area and, in 1938, moved to the Los Angeles area where Elon and his wife have recently retired from the L.A. Schools as teachers. Every three years there is a "Jake and Annie Smith" reunion in the Los Angeles Area where most of Floyd's, La Verda's and Elon's descendants now live.

LEO EARL SMITH and NAOMI GREEN

Leo Earl Smith and Naomi Green (Smith) as remembered by their children: Merlin E. Smith (born 1915), Elon V. Smith (born 1917) and Cleo M. Smith Gledhill (born 1920).

Earl was the son of Jacob J. Smith and Annie May Stratton. Jacob (Jake) was the son of Albert Smith and Anne Marie Larsen. Jake and Annie homesteaded near Lamont until two of their sons, Wayne and Vern, died in the flu epidemic of 1918. Jake and Annie and their younger children, Floyd, LaVerda (Allen), and Elden moved to Los Angeles in 1923.

Earl married Naomi Green (born 1895, Wilford, Idaho) on 4 December 1913 at Farnum. Naomi was the daughter of Silas Sprague Green and Laura Caroline Gibbons. After a short stay in California for health reasons, Silas returned to Farnum and started the first store. While tracing the Green genealogy, Cleo Mae Gledhill found a published record that Silas' wife's father was the first postmaster in Preston, Idaho. No doubt, as was the habit in those days, he probably also had a store with the post office. But when Silas set up the store in Farnum, he was afraid that due to health reasons from a severe stroke he could not pass the postmaster exam. He made application to see if his daughter, Naomi Green, could take the test for postmistress. She took the test and at about the age of 16 years became the youngest postmistress in the United States at that time. She would help her father open the store at a very early hour to accommodate the farmers in the area. Naomi graduated from high school, probably in Ashton or St. Anthony.

Jake Smith and Annie May Stratton Smith moved into a little house in back of the school house at Farnum. The children would jump over the back fence to be at school. At a dance in Farnum, Earl met Naomi and immediately announced that she would be his wife. They were married on 4 December 1913, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Jacob and Annie, Earl's mother and father.

Grandpa, Silas Green, had moved to Ashton soon after Naomi married as he felt the store was too much for him to handle alone. Silas had a long white beard and Naomi used to tell of sitting on his knee and combing his beard. Silas died 5 November 1914 on his trip to visit Naomi in Camas, but was buried in Farnum. Laura Caroline died 1 April 1941 at Ashton, Idaho.

Earl assisted his brother-in-law, William "Willie" Green to run the R F D route from Farnum to Drummond and Squirrel. Earl homesteaded at Camas for a short time then moved to Lamont and took over the homestead of his father, Jake.

Merlin, Elon and Cleo Mae (Pat) all went to school at Lamont under a succession of teachers (it is not known for sure if they were responsible for the

turn over of teachers). School teachers' names remembered were: Helen Mills, Opal Jackson, Agnes Carpenter, Ila Orme and Mrs. Snowberger. The school occupied part of the post office building and there was also an apartment for the school teacher in the building. The students numbered from about 9 to 20 in grades from 1 to 8. Often there was only one student in a grade. The original school house burned and the schoolhouse from Highland was moved to replace it. All three children, Merlin, Elon and Cleo Mae (Pat) graduated from Ashton High School. Merlin graduated with the class of 1933/34, Elon 1935, and Cleo in 1938.

Naomi was very ill with measles in 1924 and never fully recovered her health. She was postmistress at Lamont and took the mail from the post office building to the train with a wagon. One day she was unable to catch the horses so she ran on foot to meet the train. From then on her health deteriorated.

Earl and Naomi had a fourth child that died at birth, (Francis Garth). He was wrapped in a beautiful blanket and placed in a glass box and buried on top of the hill near the trees on the west side of the dirt road that went down to the cabin on the farm at Lamont.

The Earl Smith family moved to Los Angeles in 1929 for a year. They drove a Whippet car. Cleo was in the third grade and learned to play the harmonica and play in the Marine Band. She still plays the harmonica today (1990).

They returned to Lamont in 1930 and continued to farm until about 1935. They moved to Ashton in 1933 and commuted for summer farming. In Ashton, they lived in the Rankin cabins for awhile and then moved to 3 rooms on the second floor of the Ashton Hotel. They moved to the McGavin house west of town and from there to the white house two blocks south of the Ashton Herald building. Cleo went to one grade in the "new" junior high school addition before going to Ashton high school.

Earl spent several summers in Yellowstone Park building rock and flagstone walls for bridges. He also worked on the crew that built the Marysville bridge that was recently torn down.

While in the Ashton Hotel, Earl built some of the rooms into apartments for rent. Then he painted the "show house" for free tickets for his family. Elon "the entrepreneur" used to bet the boys that he could just go down and walk into the show without paying; and when he did, the boys were amazed and Elon had ten cents for popcorn.

Merlin went on a mission for his church in 1935 and returned December 10, 1937. He reported at Conference on December 13, and Elon gave his farewell talk the same day for his mission. That night the family had a special "family home evening" with love, closeness and fun. Later that night, Earl called the children down from their beds. Naomi had suffered a stroke and as the family watched, she slowly slipped into eternity in Earl's arms. Thus fulfilling a promise from the Lord that she would live to see both sons called to a mission.

Earl then moved to Los Angeles to work with his family in the plastering business. Cleo remained in Ashton alone to graduate from high school. Her father returned to bring her a beautiful navy blue net formal trimmed with blue taffeta and a flashing deep pink sash which she remembers as "the most beautiful dress I have ever seen." It was for her crowning as "Queen of the Gold and Green Ball". Earl returned again to attend her high school graduation and to move her to Los Angeles where he continued to work with his father and brothers. What a sad day to leave their home so dear! Space was at a premium and each child was allowed one box about 12 x 14 x 16 inches to take their precious memories of their lives. Cleo remembers the sadness of being separated from her family and her boyfriend, Glen Meyers, had gone on a mission at the same time as Elon. She says that there were lonely hours, but there were also many happy hours with all the good, good friends that she had in Ashton and the surrounding area. There were girl friends to be with and many, many fun dates with boy acquaintances. She carries very pleasant memories and often signs "I Love Those Dear Hearts and Gentle People That Live in My Home Town" when she is reminiscing about her childhood and Ashton.

Cleo was the first child married. She married Vernal Gledhill in 1941 in California and they have four children and live in Mesa, Arizona. Merlin married Mildred Wood in 1941 in Mesa, Arizona. They had four boys and now live in Ogden, Utah. Elon married Eileen Palmer in 1942 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. They have four children and live in Valencia, California.

These are friends and neighbors as best remembered by Merlin, Elon and Cleo:

Earl Smith was about as close to Axel Johnson as anyone in the whole neighborhood. Axel and his wife ran the store at Squirrel. Earl and Axel would go fishing and Earl taught Axel a lot about fishing and he really enjoyed that, thus becoming fast friends. He thought Earl could do about anything, and he could, as he was pretty handy. When Axel built on to the store, Earl helped him build it. That old store had everything a farmer would need: tubs to boilers, to overalls, to boots and shoes and overshoes, bolts of material for dresses, nuts and bolts and nails, and candy. Everyone loved the licorice. The licorice was about five or six inches long and about a half an inch around. Merlin found a cigarette case, a nice silver case, and used it to carry licorice. Axel was a friend, it seemed, to everyone around.

Samuel Orme lived between Highland schoolhouse and Axel's store at Squirrel. He had a big windmill and a beautiful home and buildings. A great contrast as to the way many had to live at that time. Their children went to the Highland school instead of Lamont. That schoolhouse was later moved to Lamont across the road from the site where the Lamont schoolhouse was before it burned down. In the summer, church was held in the Highland

schoolhouse. Elias Gardner, who lived just West of our place, and Curtis Marsden, who lived just East of the Highland schoolhouse, were the two principal officers of the Sunday School.

We might mention there was an old swimming hole down on Conant Creek between Lamont and Highland. When the girls came around, they used to have to "holler" to give the boys time to get their cut-off jeans on, because most of the time, they swam in their "birthday suits". The girls very seldom tried this.

Across the street and a little closer to the Smith farm was the Albertson home. Thelma Albertson was the same age as Merlin and she was in the same grade along with Ben Lamont from "Day One" until the seventh grade. Thelma's brother, Eugene, was a little older than Elon, and her younger brother, Spencer, was in the same class with Cleo. They lived on a farm near the top of the hill just north of Conant Creek.

There were two families that lived down by Conant Creek. One on each side of the road. The Joe Cook family lived on one side in a log cabin. In 1987 the cabin was still standing. It was close to the old swimmin' hole and you had to go through their place to swim. Later the Cook home was East of Boonie Jessen's place. They had a log cabin up close to Littons. Joe Cook had two or three children. Phyllis Cook was a little girl and Wilbur was a little younger than Elon. There may have been other children. Spencer Albertson's wife now lives just across the road from the old Cook place. Spencer had passed away in the mid-1980's. Eugene Albertson was in World War II and became a bomber pilot. His plane was shot down and he was injured.

As you cross Conant Creek and head south, the first place sits a ways back from the road, the Paul Neindorf place. Paul Neindorf had a windmill on his place. Earl Smith leased their place while they were gone for a year. He will always remember the good hill for tobogganing in the winter, just south of their home. There were several Neindorfs who had lived there. Harry and Don Neinfors mother lived just to the west on the hill. They did an unusual thing for that day. They put all the outbuildings, barns, granaries, etc. quite a ways from the house. Farmers didn't often do that. They made them convenient to the house so they didn't have to go so far in the winter cold. The wind in the winter used to make a huge drift around the house and we used to build tunnels through the snow and "igloos" for our homes. What fun to play in them!

About a quarter of a mile south in that same section was where Harry Neindorf had his home. He built his home up on top of a hill because they all had windmills. While we were living on the Smith farm, each evening just before dark, the reflections of the setting sun would shine through the windows making it appear that lights were on in the vacant house and we all thought it to be "haunted". Of course, it wasn't but sometimes we went closer during daylight and our

hearts would tremble as we ventured through its halls.

To the west of the Smith's, just beyond mother Neindorf's home was the old Elias Gardner home. He and his wife lived there. They were an older couple and shortly moved away.

The farm to the east of the Smith's belonged to Boone Jessen. Boone Jessen's wife had a nephew, Donald Snowberger, that would come and stay with Jack Jessen. Those two boys would come to our farm to play or we would go to theirs. Elon used to play with them more than Merlin because he was younger and knew both of them.

In about 1936, Earl and Naomi donated a lot for the building of a chapel for the Ashton Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints which has now been torn down.

Up the road a quarter of a mile east of the Smith farm to the left is where Jasper Litton had his home. Jasper was an older man and most of his children were gone. Elon and Merlin both worked for Jasper quite a lot. Earl and his family stayed in Litton's home for a winter while they were gone. When the Littons came back, Earl moved just across the street to the old Southwick cabin. The Southwicks had moved just south of the tracks at the Lamont crossing.

Just east of Earl's farm, lived his oldest brother, Wayne Smith, who had lost his right arm in a shooting accident when he was about 13 or 14 years old. He hadn't married yet because of his handicap. Wayne farmed that land and did everything with his left hand and arm. He married Ivy in the summer of 1918. Then in December 1918, he died of the flu. Wayne influenced Earl to homestead that piece of ground. After Wayne passed away, Grandma and Grandpa Jake Smith moved up to the farm for a couple of years. They had real problems up there and they sold it to "Old Tobacco George" (real name unknown). He took his farm profits by the gallon rather than by the bushel. He was an old "moonshiner". Old Tobacco George went to jail. That's what happened to the Wayne Smith farm.

On a little further east was the Gibson farm. They weren't up there too long. He was an older man and he didn't stay too long.

South of the Gibsons and a little bit west was a fox farmer by the name of Seth Moody. Merlin went to work for Seth Moody on the farm in 1929 when he was 14 years old for \$60 per month and room and board. When he was about 18, in about 1931-32-33, his pay was one measly dime for every hour worked. Mr. Moody had inherited quite a fortune in those days and he had two or three-hundred thousand dollars. He bought 10 or 12 pair of foxes and paid about \$25,000 a piece for them and that took about all of his money. He bought this house and raised foxes. When Merlin worked there, he had about 300 pair of foxes and every year he would pelt them and sell the pelts. When it got down into the depression, he couldn't sell enough or obtain the right price. He lost his fortune soon after even though he worked 15 or 16 hours per day. He milked his cows at 12 noon and midnight

which seemed strange and funny, but it permitted him more time to devote to his foxes.

George Ferney built a store in Lamont. It was a store similar to the one over in Squirrel. One morning as Earl and Merlin went to Lamont they could see smoke rising from the store area. When they arrived they stood and watched the store burn as nothing could be done to stop it in those days. George used to have gallon cans of fruits, vegetables and other commodities. They got so hot that they blew sky-high throwing catsup, beans, or something else all over the area.

On down a quarter of a mile west is where the Southwicks lived. The father died and Harold married a girl from down near Drummond who played the mandolin. They would come to the Smith house and Naomi would play the piano and she the mandolin to the enjoyment of all. They didn't live in Lamont too long.

Next were the Morrisons. Doug was two grades ahead of Merlin and he farmed that land until he died.

P. B. Lerwill lived on the north side of the road to Farnum. Merlin worked for them a couple of summers. They had two sons, one a very big, strapping son named Hubert, and another son, Harold, in the same grade as Cleo. Hubert came down with a stomach ache. Since you had to take the train to get anywhere and times were pretty hard during the depression, they delayed taking him to the hospital. They finally took him on the train to Idaho Falls and his appendix had ruptured. He died a few days later with peritonitis. P. B. hired Elon and Merlin to come over and cut potatoes for him at five cents per sack. The first day they cut about 300 or 400 sacks, so he cut the rate per sack.

Alex Hill had only one son, Ralph. Ralph was in the same class as Doug Morrison. He was a little older than Merlin.

Almost to the Franz siding, is where Lee Horning lived. When the Smiths moved to Ashton, it became necessary to sell their livestock including "Sally", Cleo's pony that she broke to ride, rode to school and she claims could outrun any horse in the county!

Elmo Lamont and his wife, Nellie, and two sons, Ben and Dean, lived to the east of Lamont on the south side of the road to Tetonia, and Clyde Lamont and his wife, Emma, and their daughter, Maxine farmed on the north side of that road. Dean may still be the owner of his father's farm.

Following the road east, which was not on a section line because it followed a little canyon, and off to the south were the Schultz pastures above the path to Bitch Creek. There was a big, strapping son named Emmett. Mr. Schultz passed away before Earl Smith moved up to Lamont. Emmett was out in the barn taking care of horses, and they don't know just how it happened, but one of the horses kicked him to the side of the head and killed him. The daughter, Dency, married Glen Dickinson. She had a baby while there on the farm and then they moved to Oregon.

On east, on that same road on the north side, George Kim-brough and Charlotte "Aunt Lottie" had their home. At that corner you turned south to Bitch Creek and on to Felt and Driggs. The Kimbroughs lived there for years. He was a little older and had no children of his own. They moved to Idaho Falls and died years ago.

Earl used to say that fly fishing on Bitch Creek was about the best fishing in the country and many a fish fry for family and friends attested to that fact!

There were many other friends that we have not mentioned because we anticipate that they will participate in this history.

By: Chleo Mae (Pat) Smith Gledhill



Vernal & Cleo May Smith Gledhill Family Cleo is a daughter of L. Earl Smith

ARTHUR GALE SMITH
and
ILA ORME

I, Arthur Gale Smith was born November 24, 1914, in a back room of a general store on the banks of Fall River, at a place called Farnum, Idaho. My father was Vern Overton Smith and my mother was Mary Rosemine Peterson. My father's parents were Jacob Joseph Smith and Anna May Stratton.

My earliest recollection is living in a log cabin on a homestead that my father had taken up in the Lamont country. Father was busy breaking the sod, and getting the land ready to plant wheat. Later in my life, I farmed that same piece of ground.

Father, and my Uncle Wayne, passed away in 1918 in the influenza epidemic that went through the country. My mother remarried a man named Jack Schultz, a mechanic and bricklayer, and we moved to Rexburg.

We moved to California where I learned the plastering trade from my grandfather, who had also moved there, and had a construction business.

Later, Grandfather received an opportunity to rent a farm in Lamont from Jasper Litton, who had bought the land that my grandparents and my father had originally homesteaded. I was asked to go along with my uncle Eldon (Bud), to help them on the farm. My Uncle Earl was farming in the same area, he had two sons, Merlin and Elon, and a daughter, Cleo May (Patricia).

We planted a good crop that year and in the fall after harvest, my grandparents and Bud went back to California. I stayed with Boone and Dolly Jessen and helped through the winter, milking cows and doing chores.

The big thing to do was take the team and bobsled to Lamont and meet the train, get the mail, and talk with the neighbors. In order to break up the boredom of winter, somebody decided to organize and put on a stage play. They asked me to play one of the parts. Opposite me was the leading lady, named Ila Orme. Ila was the school teacher at the Lamont. We put the play on in the grain warehouse. Ila and I became very good friends.

The next spring, because of the depression, I went away to work in the C.C.C. camps in Island Park and Yellowstone Park. In December, I went to California, staying with my grandparents, and working at various jobs.

In the summer of 1935, Ila and her folks came to California on a vacation. They picked me up for a sight seeing trip to Los Angeles and San Diego.

We were married October 31, 1935, in the Salt Lake Temple. In the spring of 1936, we moved back to St. Anthony. Our first son, Vern G., was born August 30, 1936, while Ila was visiting her folks on their farm in Squirrel, Idaho.

We spent the winter helping, my father-in-law, Samuel John Orme, feed his livestock, and also

trapping on the creeks nearby. I remember getting out wood and helping Cliff Harshbarger saw it up with his power saw driven by a car engine. We had to haul water in a 500 gallon tank from the creek, on a bob-sled, and dump it into a cistern by the house.

Occasionally, Ed Plume skied over and played a game of chess. Another neighbor, Art Lenz, sometimes played pinochle with us. We went to the Squirrel dances 2 or 3 times. When the weather was good, we went in the sleigh to France Siding where Sunday School was held in the school house with several families attending. It was a long, cold trip.

In the spring I worked in construction. In September, Ila began teaching at the Highland school with 15 students in grades 1-8. We lived in the teacherage next to the school. I did the janitor work, shoveled snow, and built the fires. For the teaching and janitor work we received \$100.00 per month.

In 1936, we moved to California to work in construction again. I did sandblasting, plastering, and welding during some of the World War II years.

The time came when my father-in-law became very ill with a heart problem and asked us to take over the farm in Squirrel. We began farming with 12 head of horses, working 300 acres of land. We had about 300 chickens, 8 milk cows, some pigs, and a few sheep. We cut and bound the grain, then joined the threshing ring of 5 neighbors, going from one to another with teams and wagons. We hauled the bundles to the threshing machine working till all were finished.







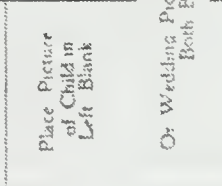
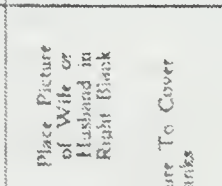
During our first year of farming, my step-father, Jack Schultz, was very ill and stayed with us some of the time. He died of a stroke while at our farm in Squirrel, leaving us with my half-sister, Lois, age 12, and my half-brother, Floyd, age 7, to raise. During the winter (1942) the roads were impossible and my wife taught the children at home. Vern was in the 1st grade, Floyd the 2nd, and Lois the 6th. The kids thought it was going to be easy, but my wife made them work hard on their studies.

Our second year of farming, we sold the horses and bought an International tractor with iron wheels and traction lugs. This allowed us to increase our acreage. We bought 160 acres east of Lamont. This farm was close to the forest and at a higher altitude, and was only adaptable to raising barley.

After farming in Idaho for 10 years, we had an opportunity to lease a dry-farm at Three Forks, Montana, near our former Lamont neighbor, Earl Stohl. We farmed there for several years, and then sold out and moved to San Diego, California where I worked as a plasterer.

Ila began teaching in California in 1964. I became an Amway distributor.

Note: this was taken from a longer personal history written in August 1979 by - Arthur Gale Smith.

HUSBAND JACOB JOSEPH SMITH		WIFE ANNA MAY STRATTON	
Birth	15 Dec. 1866 - 1867	Birth	5 Jan. 1867
Place	Nanti, S-pete, Utah	Place	Virgin City, Wshngtn, Utah
Chr.		Chr.	
Married	4 Dec. 1888	Death	6 Jan. 1962
Place	Glenwood, Sevier, Utah	Burial	9 Jan. 1962
Death	2 Mar. 1958	Father	Oliver Stratton
Burial	4 Mar. 1958	Mother*	Harriet Ann Brown
Father	Joseph Albert Smith	Other Hus (if any)	
Mother*	Ane Maria Larsen	Where was information obtained?	
Other Wives (if any)		*List complete maiden name for all females.	
			
1st Child	Wayne Elry Smith	8th Child	La Verda Smith
Birth	13 Nov. 1890 Death 24 Nov. 1918	Birth	9 Mar. 1905
Place	Glenwood, Sevier, Utah	Place	Sugar City, Frmt, Idaho
Married to	Ivie Lavon Thompson	Married to	Waldsee Hubert Allen
Married	6 July 1918	Married	24 Dec. 1926
Place	St Anthony, Frmt, Idaho	Place	Barnes City, L-Angl Cifr.
2nd Child	Vern Overton Smith	7th Child	Josie Elden Smith
Birth	9 Feb. 1892 Death 14 Jan. 1919	Birth	31 July 1907 Death 6 May 1941
Place	Glenwood, Sevier, Utah	Place	Sugar City, Frmt, Idaho
Married to	Mary Rosemine Peterson	Married to	Cleone Windley
Married	31 Dec. 1913	Married	19 Oct. 1934
Place	St Anthony, Frmt, Idaho	Place	Los Angeles, L-Angl, Cifr.
3rd Child	Leo Earl Smith	8th Child	
Birth	23 Jan. 1894	Birth	
Place	Escalante, Grfld, Utah	Place	
Married to	Naomi Green	Married to	
Married	4 Dec. 1913	Married	
Place	Farm, Frmt, Idaho	Place	
4th Child	Arthur Smith	9th Child	
Birth	8 Aug. 1895 Death 5 Mar. 1929	Birth	
Place	Lee, Wayne, Utah	Place	
Married to	Frances Lunnen	Married to	
Married	26 June 1918	Married	
Place	St Anthony, Frmt, Idaho	Place	
5th Child	Floyd Carlyle Smith	10th Child	
Birth	11 Sep. 1900	Birth	
Place	Elsinore, Sevier, Utah	Place	
Married to	Lucinda Davies	Married to	
Married	5 June 1919	Married	
Place	St Anthony, Frmt, Idaho	Place	
			
Place Picture of Child in Left Blank	Place Picture of Wife or Husband in Right Blank	Place Picture of Child in Left Blank	Place Picture of Wife or Husband in Right Blank
Or: Wedding Picture To Cover Both Blanks		Or: Wedding Picture To Cover Both Blanks	

Jacob Joseph & Anna May Stratton Smith picture family group sheet

CHILDREN OF JACOB JOSEPH and ANNA MAY
STRATTON SMITH
(1866/7-1958) md-1888 (1867-1962)

- (1) Wayne Elry b- 1890 d- 1918
 md- Ivie Lavon Thompson
- (2) Vern Overton b- 1892 d- 1919
 md- Mary R. Peterson
 son- Arthur Gale b-1914 d- 1982
 md- Ila Orme
 dau- Nyla May b-1918 d- 1941
 md- Dean Elmo Flint
- (3) Lco Earl b- 1894 d- 1976
 md- Naomi Green
 sons: Merlin, Elon, and daughter Cleo May
 (Patricia)
- (4) Arthur b- 1895 d- 1929
 md- Frances C. Lunnan
- (5) Art Floyd b- 1900 d-
 md- Lucinda Davies
- (6) LaVerda b- 1905 d-
 md- Waldsee Hubert Allen
- (7) Josie Eldon(Bud) b- 1907 d- 1941
 md- Cleone Windley

CHILDREN OF ARTHUR GALE and ILA ORME
SMITH

(1914-1982) (1914-1988)

- (1) Vern G. Smith b- 1936
- (2) Samuel Milton b- 1939
- (3) Mary Kathryn b- 1943
- (4) Robert Blair b- 1945\ twins
- (5) Richard Brent b- 1945/
- (6) Larry Orme b- 1952

Also these step-children lived with Arthur Gale & Ila Smith:

- Lois Schultz b- 1930
 md- Del Ray Fielding
- Floyd Schultz b- 1935
 md- Carol

(Jack Shultz, Jr. was an older brother b.- 1923, married Doris Peterson, but didn't live with the Smiths)

HENRY WATKINS SMITH
and
AURILLA JANE RICHARDSON

Henry Watkins Smith was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, 27 June 1877. He was the son of Henry Smith Jr. and Lydia Eliza Kershaw, the second of thirteen children. His father's first wife was Ellen Snow and they had three children. This made a very large family and it was difficult to take care of all of them so it was necessary for the older children to help. William, the oldest of the first family, told about going along the railroad tracks picking up coal that had fallen from the railroad cars. This was often the only fuel they had to keep them warm in the winter. The oldest sons in the family, William and



Henry Watkins and Aurilla Jane Smith and family

Henry, began working at an early age to help support the family.

Henry's brothers and sister's were (1) Gertrude Lydia, (2) Harriet Lillian, (3) Annie Jane, (4) Lula May, (5) Ellen Louise, (6) Eva Olive, (7) Rosa Lenora, (8) Susan, (9) Joseph Steven, (10) George Francis, (11) Charles Edmund, (12) and (13) Algina Mildred. The first seven children born in Salt Lake City.

The next four were born in Woodland, Summit, Utah and the last two were born in Chester, Fremont, Idaho.

Their Father, Henry Jr. was born in Humansdorp, Cape Province, South Africa 31 March 1841. Their Mother, Lydia Eliza Kershaw was born 13 September 1857, at Uitenage, Cape Province, South Africa. Henry Jr. came to America in 1864 and Lydia came in 1865. They were married 3 August 1874.

Henry was a very studious person. He loved to read books every spare moment that he had. It was said of him that he could read a long book in an afternoon and tell everything that was in it. In the school spelling bees he was the last one standing at the end of the competition.

He attended school in Salt Lake until the family moved to Woodland, Summit County, Utah where he again attended school. It was here that he met Aurilla Jane Richardson who became his childhood sweetheart and later became his wife.

The Smith family moved to Chester, Fremont County, Idaho. When the opportunity came to homestead ground in Farnum, he left the family to obtain land of his own. As it was necessary to live on

the land in order to claim ownership, he lived in a wagon box with a cover over it.

Aurilla Jane Richardson was the first of nine children born to John Wearmouth Richardson and Marie Dorthy Anderson. She was born November 15, 1879 in Woodland, Summit County, Utah. Their home was on the Provo River, fifteen miles from the head of the river.

Aurilla's father was born in England 30 June, 1852 and emigrated to Utah, arriving in Salt Lake City 20, September, 1864. Her mother was born in Salt Lake City April 17, 1858, the daughter of Danish emigrant parents.

Aurilla learned to work very early. When she was a baby her mother carried her to town along with the butter she had made to trade for other needed items. As she grew older, she helped her mother care for the milk and helped make butter and cheese. She learned to make candles and to card wool to use in making clothes and quilts. She herded the cows and learned to milk them. From then on the milking was her responsibility.

Aurilla's brothers and sisters were, (1) Nicholas, (2) Gilbert Wearmouth, (3) Ovey Albert, (4) Milton John, (5) Claudious Ray, (6) Drilla Dorothy, (7) Rufus Dee and (8) Veta Ann.

She worked in the church Organizations, sang in the choir, and participated in dramatic productions which were so much a part of the social life in those days.

Henry returned to Utah and married Aurilla on the 20 December 1905 in the Salt Lake Temple. Soon after they left for their home in Farnum. Henry bought a train ticket for Aurilla, telling her that he would follow. She didn't know why she must go alone but found out later that he only had enough money for one ticket and he rode in the baggage car. Their first home was a lean-to which they built themselves. It consisted of two crooked aspen poles put in the ground at the corners. Two-by-fours were placed across the top and bottom and "winny" edged slabs were placed against the two-by-fours. The floor was packed down dirt. Their furniture consisted of a two hole cook-stove, cupboards made of boxes, and a bed made by putting four posts in the ground with boards laid across it and a straw tick pile high with straw to make it soft to sleep on. This served as their home that first winter. In the spring they began to bring down logs from the hills to build a two-room log cabin with a dirt roof, but this time with a wooden floor. The cracks between the logs were filled with mud to keep out the cold. The roof often leaked when it stormed and more mud had to be added to it. During the storm they often placed pans in strategic places to catch the water.

They had no close neighbors as everyone in the area was living on large farms which they were proving on. They became very caring and dependent on each other, and took time to visit one another, often spending the entire day together. All holidays

were celebrated as a Ward together and often on Sunday they met after church meetings at someone's home. There were many happy times as they enjoyed each other's company. They became like one big family and were especially helpful to each other in time of trouble.

Farming was very hard. Besides the difficulty of preparing the ground for planting, the squirrels became a great nuisance.

They destroyed the crops and often came in and out of the houses as they chose. The families worked together to trap and try to get rid of the pests, but it wasn't until, quite by accident, they found a formula that would kill the squirrels. In 1907 they were able to raise beautiful crops for the first time. This was a great blessing to the grateful people in the area. Before this time it was necessary for the men to find work away from home. Henry would be away from home for two or three weeks at a time. The women were left to take care of the chores at home. Aurilla milked the cows, made the butter and drove to town in a wagon to sell the butter for ten cents a pound. This money was used to buy things they needed.

Henry was a spiritual man. He had a testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and depended on the Lord implicitly. One year when their grain was ready to thresh, the threshing machine was pulled into the farmyard. All the men came to help as each man helped all the others. This year, after only a few stacks of grain had been threshed, fire started in the remaining stacks and burned the harvest. This was a very devastating thing as their entire needs for the following year depended on the harvest for their grain.

Henry took the grain which they had saved, paid 10 percent of it as tithing and kept the rest for the family for their inadequate winter supply. When Aurilla made bread with the last of flour in the house, she started to cry wondering how they would survive. Henry said, "we have paid our tithing and the Lord will provide". He then hitched up his horses and started for town, not knowing how, but that he would come home with food for his family. On a road seldom traveled, he saw a sack of flour lying along side the road in a puddle of water. He picked it up and returned home with it. Aurilla feared that it might be spoiled, but when she opened the sack found it was all good but a little crust where it had lain in the water. Later when that flour had been used up, Henry hitched up his horses and went to town. A man who owed him money for ten years, came to him and paid him the money he owed.

Six children were born to Henry and Aurilla. All were born in the log cabin which they had built. Their first child, Archie Henry was born the 14th of April 1907. He lived only five months, dying September 20, 1907. He was buried in the little cemetery up on the knoll. This was a great loss to the beginning family. On May 16, 1908, a second son Lorin John, was born. But they were called on to lose another child. Their sorrow was indeed great as this

little one was placed in the cemetery beside his little brother, in March 1909. He lived 10 months and had been such a joy to the grieving parents. That same year on August 15, 1909 a third son, George Clinton was born. He was not very well for some time but gradually became stronger and brought great happiness to his parents. Their fourth child and first girl, Avera Maria, was born March 2, 1912. Another son, Milton Claudious, was born October 17, 1913 and a second daughter, Lydia was born August 5th, 1915.

Henry and Aurilla were always active in the church and they both held many positions and were stalwarts of the church. He was made Bishop of the Farnum Ward, Yellowstone Stake on the 24 October 1909. He was set apart by David O. McKay. While Henry was Bishop a diphtheria epidemic hit the small community. Many who contacted the disease died. Henry purchased caskets for the dead and took them to the homes. The families placed the bodies of the dead in the caskets and placed them outside the door. Then Henry and the other men took them to the cemetery and buried them. They performed this sad service for many of the families in their little ward.

Henry had faith his family would not contract this disease because he was doing the Lord's work. His faith was rewarded and his family was protected.

The 1918 Influenza epidemic also hit their area. Most of the people in the ward had the disease and there were few people well enough to take care of the ill. By that time there was a Doctor in Ashton, Dr. Hargis. He went from house to house doing what he could to help take care of the suffering people. He was very concerned about those families where everyone was ill and arranged for the well to help in those homes. All the Smith family had the disease but all recovered.

There was no water on the Smith place, so they hauled barrels of water from the river for drinking as well as washing and bathing and other needs. They had a cistern to store the water in. Bathing was done in a tin tub. Each one bathed on Saturday night by the stove with blankets hung on chairs around the tub for privacy. Coal oil lamps were the source of light. Keeping the lamp chimneys clean was the job of the children. Furniture consisted of three beds in one bed room, with wooden boxes for drawers. The kitchen had a coal range, some chairs, a table and more boxes for cupboards. Laundry was a big job. Clothes were scrubbed on a wash board in a tin tub in water that had been heated on the stove. Home made soap was used to keep the clothes clean.

There were many blizzards in the area. Many times the snow covered the fences and they could cross fields in their sleighs without having to follow the road. It often drifted against the doors and someone would have to climb out a window and shovel the snow away from the door so they could open it.

In 1920 the Smith family rented their farm and moved back to Utah hoping that Henry could

find help for some medical problems he had. The family lived in Francis for four years. They worked as a family cleaning the church and the school house to make a living. Then they decided to move to Orem, Utah where the children could find work in the fruit fields.

Henry died in Provo, Utah September 30, 1929. He was buried in Pleasant Grove Cemetery.

The lives of Henry and Aurilla were spent in the service of their family, their Church and their Community. Their contributions were great to those who loved and respected them.

EVENINGS AT HOME

From a parents standpoint the main object is to make the home so attractive to the children that they will consider it the dearest spot on earth. That when they leave the home nest they can always look back at all the pleasures of their childhood home. And in order to do so, we must often forego what at first glance we might consider our own desire and inclination. In the first place we must learn to play with the children. We must be children ourselves and enter into the spirit of what interests them most and at the same time lead their minds to higher ideals.

I have been in homes where it seemed as if none of the family had any desire to raise their standard of life, and again have visited places where it was a pleasure simply to spend a short time with them, and in nearly every case as with the parents, so it was with the children.

Some of us enjoy reading and no pleasure is greater than to have all quiet and no disturbance of any kind. I find children are full of life and if they have to sit quiet as statues, they soon tire of it and want to get away as soon as possible and as they grow older they feel it is a punishment to be compelled to spend an evening at home, while others of a more quiet disposition will find something to amuse themselves and enjoy it. There may be some of both kinds in the same family so it will be quite a problem.

We should not be too busy to get acquainted with our own children especially as their future life depends on us and our attitude towards them. Let us remember "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men." Sometimes we will have to give up some of our greatest pleasures to romp with the children, tell them some stories, read to them or to play games with the older ones. Remember we are only grown-up children. Try and remember what we liked to do and did while we were children. Remember that young people love each other's society and have them bring their chums home with them occasionally but at the same time if we join in with them we know how they are spending their time, and while we are doing these things we can teach them to be courteous and polite, to have respect for those who are older than themselves, to have reverence for sacred things and in that way instill into their minds the spirit

By: Henry Watkins Smith

(1) Archie Henry	b- 1907	d- 1907 Child 5 months old.
(2) Lorin John	b- 1908	d- 1909 Child 10 months old.
(3) George Clinton	b- 1909	md- Metta Crawford
(4) Avera Maria	b- 1912	md- Elbert McKell Williams
(5) Milton Claudious	b- 1913	md- Marval Newman
(6) Lydia	b- 1915	md- Albert H. Green

I began my 1st grade of school in the Francis School. Several classes were in one room. We were close to school so we could walk to and from school and play at our friend's homes.

We are proud of our family. They are all active in the Church. We have worked in the Church

all of our lives and it has brought us much comfort and happiness.

By: Lydia Smith Green

CHILDREN:

- (1) Vern S b- 1942
 md- Shari Loreen Duncan
- (2) Nita Kaye b- 1946
 md- David Warren Astle
- (3) Joan b- 1948
 md- David Alfred Collins
- (4) Connie Rac b- 1953
 md- Dean Frederick Fisher

ALMA STAKER and ELIZABETH YOUNG

Father: Alma Staker

Wife: Elizabeth Young

CHILDREN:

- (1) William Alma b- 1857 d- 1878
 md- Helmer Eckberg
- (2) Elizabeth Jane b- 1858 d- 1940
 md- Abraham Nelson Day
- (3) Martha Ellen b- 1860 d- 1935
 md- Christian Marius Miller
- (4) Anna b- 1862 d- 1866 Child
- (5) Mary b- 1864 d- 1864 Child
- (6) Sarah Elnora b- 1867 d- 1935
 md- Alma Milan Fillmore
- (7) Hettie Minnie b- 1870 d- 1931
 md- Peter Alvin Johnson
- (8) Lona Bell b- 1874 d- 1874 child
- (9) Joseph Ether b- 1876 d- 1943
 md- Matilda Y. Stolworthy

JOSEPH ETHER STAKER and MATILDA YOUNG STALWORTHY



Matilda Young Stolworthy and Joseph Ether Staker

Joseph Ether and Matilda Young Stalworthy Staker were married May 29, 1899. Probably in Castle Dale, Emery county, Utah. They spent their first married years in Lawrence, Utah near Ether's folks. Ether and Matilda Staker had a son Glen and a daughter Pearl born at Lawrence, Utah. They moved to Sunny- side, Utah a coal mining town. While they were there a baby daughter Elizabeth was born. Next the Stakers moved to Schofield, Utah, a mining town. Dad went to work at the mine tippie where the coal was brought out and dumped into a shoot and stockpiled. Dad was at the mine when the terrible explosion killed 250 men. He didn't want to see a mine or be near one again. His sister Hettie and her husband Alvin Johnson had gone to Idaho and homesteaded some land at Farnum, Idaho so Dad and mother Staker went to Farnum, Idaho and joined his sister and husband.

In 1904 with two little kids and a month old baby the Stakers went to Idaho, South of Ashton (Farnum) and homesteaded 160 acres. The logs for the small home came from the Targhee National Forest. The small crevices between the logs were chinked with fresh mud and long willows were nailed in to hold the mud after it dried.

Soon after the Stakers moved to Farnum other members of the family come and homesteaded in the same place. Ether's sister, Martha Ellen and her husband Christian Miller with three sons and their families.

The children went to school two miles away. The school was a two room school house, with four grades in each room. There was no indoor rest room in the school so had to use an out house in back of the school.

They walked to school until the snow got too deep and then they would go with a team of horses pulling a covered sleigh.

The snow sometimes got 4 or 5 feet deep. The roads would be packed and if the horses got off the road it was hard to get them back on the road. The horses soon learned to stay on the road.

In the summertime after the crops were planted all the people in the farming community would get together on the Conant Creek and have a big party and picnic and play games.

On the 4th and 24th of July was another fun time, with games and square dances

In 1921 the Stakers lost their farm when the banks went broke and the family moved to St. Anthony, so Ether rented a small farm there. They also had a big garden.

In 1924 they moved to Salt Lake City, where most of their children lived at that time. Ether Staker died in Salt Lake City July 31, 1943.

Matilda Young Stalworthy worked in a sewing factory, where they made clothing. She was the daughter of Thomas Henry and Lydia Rosana Young Stalworthy.

They had been hard working people all their lives and raised a big family. They knew all the hardships of pioneer life. She died in Salt Lake City, Utah, July 11, 1973. "No one is dead as long as there is someone to remember".

"We, George and Nina Staker Brinkerhoff went back after 50 years and the mud and willows were still intact, although the house had fallen down and the roof almost rested on the ground.

The old gate posts were still standing and the memories were so thick we nearly choked to keep back the tears. The old well house was gone and the old cemented cistern where we kept our cold water for culinary purposes was just a gaping hole.

The old home is just a memory now. Soon mother nature will take over and it will be green and productive again. But underneath will still be the memories. Where babies were born. More every day as we live in crowded society we realize the beauty of living in Farnum, Idaho. Where the air is clean and fresh. No smog-no congestion and were never scolded for getting on the neighbor's property".

By: George Brinkerhoff son-in-law

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|---------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Anthony Glen | b- 1900 | d- 1969 |
| md- Lucile Kunz | | |
| (2) Lenna Pearl | b- 1901 | |
| md- Frank Sobieski | | |
| (3) Lydia Elizabeth | b- 1904 | |
| md- George Proctor | | |
| (4) Ruby Alice | b- 1906 | |
| md- Wm. W. Klingler | | |
| (5) Alma Opal | b- 1908 | d- 1988 |
| md- Mary Atha Proctor | | |
| (6) Nina Valeria | b- 1910 | |
| md- George M. Brinkerhoff | | |
| (7) Vera | b- 1913 | d- 1961 |
| md- Leo Leroy Jardine | | |
| (8) Elva | b- 1915 | d- 1985 |
| md- Jesse R. Brinkerhoff | | |
| (9) Thomas Ether | b- 1919 | d- 1981 |
| md- Mary Louise Travis | | |
| (10) Hazel | b- 1922 | |
| md- Myron H. Brinkerhoff | | |

NINA VALERIA STAKER and GEORGE MELVIN BRINKERHOFF

I remember one time on the old farm at Farnum, Idaho. I was six my sister Ruby was ten. Our cows didn't come home from milking. My sister Ruby and I were to have gone after them. We waited a little too long before we started for them. Thinking they would come home on their own. So darkness overtook us before we found the cows. As darkness set in so did the howl of the coyotes. I wanted to go back home and Nina with her little legs

4 years shorter did not dare to go home alone, so I took after Ruby as fast as she could run. Each time a coyote howled her legs were encouraged to go faster. The dry farm country was made of hills and hollows, so if the cows were in a hollow you could not see them until you were nearly on top of them. Soon they found the cows and brought them home.

Another scary time was going to school in the winter with a covered sleigh. The wagon box was not secured tight enough and going up a dugway road the box came off the sleigh and rolled down the hill with kids and all. They had a coal oil stove to keep them warm. When they pulled the children out, Nina was under the stove. Although not burned too bad she, went on to school with the others and stayed all day before going home to have her burns cared for, by this time she had many blisters.

Another time the blizzard got so bad the school sleigh driver had picked up other men to get the school children from school. They started from the school house but the horses couldn't stay on the road. It was impossible to see where you were going, the men each took a bunch of kids and followed the fence back to the school house. They prepared to stay all night, but just before dark the wind died down a little. So the children were all loaded into the sleigh and started home. The blizzard lasted for three days, before they could go out of their house.

With no well, water had to be hauled from the river, which was about three miles, or they would melt snow. We bathed in a number 3 wash tub, we would put chairs with blankets around the tub for privacy. We had it as good as any of our neighbors. After we moved to St. Anthony we had water in the house but no bathroom. Dad later put in a nice bath room out of part of the back porch.

A few notes from a letter from Nina Staker Brinkerhoff relating to members of the Staker family, dated November 25, 1990.

Peter Alvin Johnson and wife Hettie Marie Staker was the first of the Staker family to homestead land in Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho. I think Uncle Christian Miller and wife aunt Martha Ellen Staker were next. (Their children were Vernon, Ernest, Marius, James (Jim,) and 2 daughters Crystal and Vivian). Joseph Ether Staker and Matilda Young Stalworthy were next (April 1, 1904, family listed). All had large families.

Aunt Hettie an Uncle Peter Alvin Johnson had 4 children (1) Hazel, (2) Florence, (3) Devere, (4) Ether (5) Mable, (6) Veda.

Uncle Abraham Day and Aunt Elizabeth Jane Staker, never moved to Idaho but their children did for a while. Arthur, married Lucy May Lidell; Earl married Anna Lile Hill; Ceecil: Ruby married Monroe Battie. Lester Roy probably their first child died early.



George M. and Nina Staker Brinkerhoff (center) list of children and spouses and grandchildren: Ruth B. and Dean Law, children: James, Joe, Susan, Richard, Jack, Mike Law; Margaret B. and Dewayne McGarry, children: Russell, Robert, Carl, Maureen, Marvin McGarry; George and Lancy Brinkerhoff, children: Lane, Donald, David, Douglas Brinkerhoff

ELVA STAKER and JESSE BRINKERHOFF

Elva was born in February 23, 1915 in Farnum, Idaho. Farnum isn't a very big town to be from, and if all the farther a person has come in her whole lifetime is from Farnum, Idaho to Richland, Washington, then it might seem that she hadn't come very far at all.

Lifetimes, though, aren't measured in the miles or populations, but in accomplishment, in missions filled and objectives served. Using this measure, Elva Brinkerhoff has journeyed far from the door where she began, and is a wise and experienced traveler and few of the roads of life are unknown to her. Certainly some of these roads have been slow and difficult ones. Others swift and pleasant.

"In the words of Elva's favorite poet".

The road goes ever on and on
Down from the door where it began,
How far ahead the road has began,
And I must follow, if I can.
Pursuing it with eager feet,
Until it joins some larger way,
When many paths and errands meet,
And whither then? I cannot say.

Farnum, Idaho isn't a very big town to be from, but that's where Elva's road began. Born Elva Staker, daughter of Joseph Ether and Matilda Young Staker on February 23, 1915.

Those of you who may not know. Elva was raised in a very different time and place than you are familiar with. Water was pumped from a well with a

big old hand pump and carried it in the house in pails. The bathroom was a strange building out behind the house - and it was moved every few years - and wasn't heated in the winter, although it was very well heated in the summer. Elva's family didn't put garbage out on the curb for the garbage man, like we do. If it couldn't be burned, then it could probably be fed to the hogs. Nothing was wasted.

The Staker family lived in a log house built by Elva's father on the family homestead near Farnum. Elva didn't have a bedroom of her own, but shared one with her sisters Ruby, Nina and Vera. It wasn't a water bed either, unless it rained hard and the roof leaked. There was neither television or radio. Music was made at home, rock and roll had something to do with making butter, or putting a baby to sleep. The baby's name was Hazel.

There were ten children in the family. That's a big family and times were hard. There was war in Europe, followed by hard times which become even worse as the nation moved into the great depression. But there were bright spots and wonderful memories of Farnum for the Staker kids. School was in a two-room schoolhouse.

Their play ground was the entire community. My son starts school tomorrow, It's all going to be strange and new to him for a while and you see he's been our little boy. He's had his own back yard to play in. His mother and I have always been around to repair his wounds and soothe his feelings. But now things are going to be different. This morning he will go down the steps. Wave his hand he will start out on the great adventure of life. This adventure of life will probably include wars, and tragedy and sorrow.

We have taught him to have faith, love and courage, now he must find out what we have meant, he will have to learn, I know that not all men are just, that all men are not true, but for every scoundrel there is a hero.

Please help us to teach him that for every selfish politician, There is a leader, and for every enemy there is a friend, For every night there is a day.

Help him to look for the good in others, rather than looking for the bad. Teach him that a nickel earned is of far more value than a dollar found. Teach him to learn to lose and to enjoy winning, and that it's far more honorable to fail than cheat.

Steer him from envy, but teach him the spirit of quiet laughter. Let him learn early that the bullies are the easiest people to lick. Teach him to read good books, and ponder the eternal mystery of birds, bees, and flowers.

Teach him not follow the crowd, unless he feels he's on the right track. Teach him to laugh when he is sad, but there is no shame in tears.

Teach him to never put a price tag on his heart and soul. Teach him not to pick the flowers of the fruit that would sustain him in his old age.

Please take his hand and help him along life's road, for we wont always be there to soothe his hurts.

By George M. Brinkerhoff

Sources:

- (1) (007,455) Farnum Ward Membership Records.
- (2) 1910 Census records Upland Precinct.
- (3) "Memories Of The Past"

FLOYD and HOPE STOHL and BRENT and DIANE STOHL STOHL RANCHES HISTORY

I have been asked to write a little history about the Stohl family and their brief history in the Lamont, Idaho area. My family and I are the second generation of Stohls that have farmed in Lamont. The first generation consisted of my parents, Floyd and Hope Stohl, and their five children: Jackie (Murri), Dennis, Brent, Sandra (Leavitt), and Sidney. The second generation is the Brent Stohl family which consists of Brent and Diane Orme as the parents, with Leslie (Egbert), Nathan, and Sean as the children.

The Stohls first came to Lamont in February of 1945. When my uncle and aunt, Earl and Orpha Stohl, purchased 1442 acres from the Conlin brothers, Jack and Tom. I do not know the names of their parents, but they came to the area building the fills for the Union Pacific Railroad that were being built from Ashton to Victor. It is my understanding that they homesteaded the ground at that time. I remember as a young boy growing up on the farm, of playing on the old wagons that were used in making the fills for the railroad. The wagons were old in those days

because I remember the aspens growing up through the bottoms of the wagons.

In November of 1949 my father and mother, Floyd and Hope, purchased the same farm from my uncle and aunt, Earl and Orpha Stohl. I might mention that this 1442 acres of land was located north and east of the old Lamont Store. Dad and Mom purchased 240 acres from Clyde Lamont some two years earlier (1947). These two farms adjoined each other with the Clyde Lamont place being located south of the old Conlin home.

In the early 1950's Dad started leasing some ground that was directly east of our farm. This ground belonged to Seth and Eunice Moody, who years earlier had come from back east to homestead and raise foxes. Within a year Mr. Moody took sick and passed away and a couple of years later Mrs. Moody became ill and passed away also. Dad purchased this farm from their estate which consisted of many acres of aspen trees, which father cleared, thus making many hours of work for the hired men and we children. The Moodys put a lot of pride in what they did and this showed in their buildings which they built themselves. Years later we moved their log home down and had it remodeled and it has made us a fine home.

In 1969 Dad and Mom purchased 600 acres from Harry and Elaine French. Their farm was located one mile west of the Lamont Store along highway 32. The Frenches purchased this place from P. B. Lerwill. The rest of their farm was located three miles west on Conant Creek and it was made up of the old Franz place.

By: Brent Stohl

HARVEY BURKE STRONG and HARRIET SMITH or (SCHMIDT)



Harvey B. and Harriet Smith Strong

Harvey Burke Strong was born in 1832 possibly in New York. He began his journey westward when a young man. He met and married Harriet Smith (or Schmidt) daughter of John Smith and Susanna North, in Savannah, Carrol County, Illinois, 23 February 1852. They continued their journey west to Iowa and on to Utah. In 1901 they came to Idaho

and homesteaded the farm, now known as the Asa Hawkes farm at Farnum, Idaho. Because of age and poor health, his sons Edward and Herbert Strong took over the farm in 1908 and Harvey and wife moved to St. Anthony, Idaho. They remained there until his death November 18, 1908.

He was the father of twelve children. Three of them settled at Farnum. They were Mrs. Henry B. Boylan (Mary or Met) whose children were Earl and George Boylan and Myrtle Wasden, Mrs. George Oberhansley (Harriet or Hattie), a daughter Maybelle Murray and son Byron Oberhansley; and Herbert Strong whose daughters were Eva (Pemble) White, Merle (Schofield-Birch), Dorothy (Cordingly) and Phyllis (Gooch).

Most of the information taken from the obituary of Harvey Burke Strong in the County Newspaper "Teton Chronicle News".

CHILDREN:

- (1) Mary (Met)
md: Henry Boylan
- (2) Joseph Charles
md: Effie Georgia Prouty
- (3) Evaline (Eva)
md: George Metcalph
- (4) Jennie
Died young
- (5) Emma (Twin)
Died in infancy
- (6) Frank (Twin)
Died in infancy
- (7) Anna
md: Mr. Carberry
- (8) Herbert b- 1865
md: (1) Della Amos
md: (2) Martha M. Loutensock
- (9) Edward
md: Sarah Smith
- (10) George Washington
md: Mary Toleny
- (11) Harriet (Hattie) b-1875
md: George Oberhansley
- (12) Harold (Pete)
md: Clara Hansen

By: Merle Strong (Schofield) Birch
(007,455 Farnum Ward membership records)

HERBERT STRONG and MARTHA MARGARET LOUTENSOCK



Maude and Herbert Strong

Herbert Strong the son of Harvey Burke and Harriet Smith (or Schmidt) Strong, was born November 28, 1865 at Lansing, Allmakec, County, Iowa. He married Delia Pamela Amos the daughter of John and Permelia Catherine Richardson Amos, December 11, 1895. Delia died November 7, 1905. He married second, Martha Margaret (Maude) Loutensock September 13, 1906 at Provo, Utah. She was the daughter of Peter and Martha Kramer Loutensock. She was born April 20, 1888 at Payson, Utah.

Herbert and Harriet and their baby Eva Leona moved from Payson, Utah in about 1908 to Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. His father Harvey Burke Strong had come to the Farnum area and homesteaded some land about 1901. Due to his age of about 69, and the hard work involved in proving up on his homestead his health wasn't very good and he needed the assistance of his son, Herbert, who came to take over the farm. Some of his other children had come and homesteaded land earlier and brought their families. It was nice to have his married children close. With his health failing it was decided they would move to St. Anthony. Conditions were better there and more settled than at Farnum. Herbert and family stayed on the farm at Farnum a couple of years and then sold the farm to Asa Hawkes and moved to Ashton.

They moved to Drummond about 1918, he was sheriff and over the water works there for a while. They then moved back to Ashton so the girls would have advantages of being able to go to high school.

Herbert died November 28, 1945 at St. Anthony, Idaho, and is buried at Payson, Utah. His wife continued to live in Ashton, she died 6 May 1977 at Idaho Falls, Idaho and is buried at Ashton, Idaho.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Eva Leona b- 1908
md- James Howard Pemble
- (2) Merle b- 1910
md- (1) Earl Schofield
(2) Lyle Melvin Birch
- (3) Dorothy Mae b- 1914
md- John Lee Cordingly
- (4) Phyllis Margaret b- 1918
md- Percy Duncan Gooch

By: Merle Strong Birch Dorothy Strong Cordingly
Phyllis Strong Gooch

EVA LEONA STRONG and JAMES HOWARD PEMBLE

Eva Leona Strong was born 9 August 1908 in Payson, Utah County, Utah to Herbert Strong and Martha Margaret Loutensock, she was the first child born to this union. Eva married James Howard Pemble on October 22, 1927. James Howard Pemble

lived in Drummond. He went to school in Chicago to be an Electrical Engineer

CHILDREN:

- (1) Edena
md- Tate M. Peavy

MERLE STRONG and LYLE MELVIN BIRCH

I, Merle Strong (Schofield) Birch, the second daughter of Herbert and Maude Strong born October 1, 1910, at Farnum, Fremont, Idaho.

My parents came to Idaho in 1908 from Payson, Utah to take over the Strong Homestead at Farnum, Idaho. My Grandfather, Harvey B. Strong, due to age and ill health could no longer farm the place. He and his wife moved to St. Anthony, Idaho, where they remained until Harvey's death.

My sister, Eva was two years old when I was born. There was only one Doctor in Ashton, Dr. E. L. Hargis. He took care of the patients in Ashton and the surrounding country. About the only means of travel, at that time was with a team of horses and a buggy or to ride horse back. Therefore Dr. Hargis did not make it for my delivery. My great aunt Met and Uncle Henry Boylan, lived on a farm about one half mile from us and so Aunt Met was the only help available.

We left the farm a few years later and moved to Ashton. I graduated from Ashton High School in 1930 and married Earl Schofield soon after. His parents were also early settlers in Farnum.

We lived in Farnum for a couple of years. I remember the good times we had in the old Farnum Church such as parties, dances, plays, etc. Most of all the people who lived there, turned out for these entertainments. Some of the people were the Murdochs Hills, Bratts, Hawkes, Whittles, Whitmores, Hendricksons, Merricks, and many other families.

The first position I held in the church was at Farnum. I taught a group of small children in the Primary. The Primary President was Ida Hawkes, Hazel Whittle and Clarice Oberhansley.

I went to leadership meeting with Hazel Whittle.

In later years I married Lyle Melvin Birch of Wilford Idaho. We farmed at Ashton for Robert Rankin then we purchased the Deering farm.

We had three children, Dale, Larry and Peggy Jo Birch Bell.

all three of our children graduated from Ashton High School.

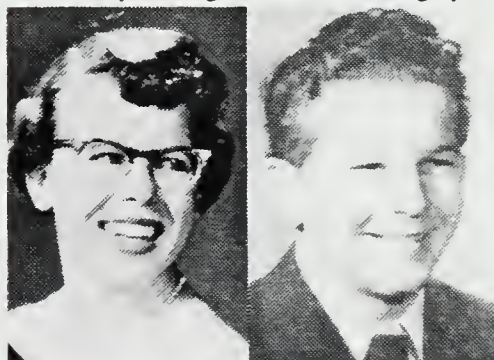
CHILDREN:

- (1)- Dale Lyle b- 1939
md- Eloise Oyler
(2)- Peggy Jo b- 1941
md- David Harker Bell
(3)- Larry Gene b- 1945
md- Susan Marie Carter

DOROTHY MAE STRONG and JOHN LEE CORDINGLEY



Dorothy Strong and Lee Cordingley



Herbert Keith and Jessie Cordingley

Herbert and Maude Strong moved from Ashton to Drummond to live in the year 1918. At this time they had four daughters: Eva age 10, Merle age 8, Dorothy age 4 and Phyllis a baby born the 28 of April 1918.

We lived close to the Gailey store on the east. The school teacher's cottage was to the north of us and Claude Dedman lived across the street west. The Fred Bailey, Ray Pemples, Monte Painter, Simpsons, and Bert Zimmerman all lived close around us.

My father at this time was the Village Marshall and in his spare time worked at his trade of painting and paper hanging so was kept fairly busy.

Drummond at this time had two stores. One owned by Virge Gailey and one by Van Clark. A bank run by Simpsons, a pool hall, lumber yard (where Ruth Painter and us girls played hide and seek among and between the lumber), an implement house run by Salisburys, a drug store, a depot, the master being a Mr. Poskey, grain elevators run by Monte Painter and a Post Office in back of the bank.

A school of eight grades was there and later one year of High School and a Community Church. Of course dad took care of the village pump so we had running water in our homes.

I attended three years of school here. Miss Calkins being my first grade teacher and Mrs. Zimmerle second and third.

The little town of Drummond did many things together. We had programs in our community church, (I remember, I had a poem to recite at Christmas time, before I ever started to school).

Many good dances and socials were held in the gym of the school. Babies put to sleep on chairs

and good lunches served. At times box lunches were fixed by the ladies and auctioned off. This helped to pay for the orchestra which was furnished by the Baird family who lived a few miles west of Drummond.

Some of my playmates at this time were Helen Gailey, Ruth Painter, the Bailey and Zimmerman girls, Von Clark's boys Leon and Doyle especially, the Lambs, Harold Thorsted, Boyd Simpson and Pemble children.

At this time we had a Reo car. My dad never did master the art of driving it, so lots of freak accidents happened. Maybe once a month we would come to Ashton, to see our Aunt Grace Gibbs. Mom getting us girls all dressed up and sure enough when we came to the Farnum Dugway (in a different place then) we always had to get out and walk up the hill and two thirds of the time dad had to back up the dug way. Guess we always made it and spent our quarter on a show and fountain drink. Of course, it was lots easier coming home.

We moved back to Ashton when I was in fourth grade. I can say at that time we were really proud of our little Drummond community. I finished my school in Ashton and married J. Lee Cordingley November 10, 1932. We lived in Ashton nearly all our lives. Taking a summer to live in Idaho Falls while Lee worked on the LDS Temple and two years 1955-1957 to fill a mission with the Indian people in the Southwest Indian Mission.

Held various positions in our church organization. He was also Rotary Club President.

We had two children. Herbert Keith born February 11, 1934 and Jessie Mae born December 24, 1935. Keith was taken from us on November 15, 1953 in a train car accident. He was going to Ricks College at the time.

Jessie Mae married Walter Jones February 5, 1954 and over the years six children were born to them. Five girls and one boy. They have given us 20 grand and great grandchildren so far.

Walter's folks, Homer and Anna Jones farmed in Drummond area and are both deceased, so Walter and Jessie are running the farm at this time. As the saying goes "what goes around comes around" and so one daughter made it back to Drummond out of the Herbert and Maude Strong posterity.

I need to say I feel so bad that Drummond has faded out as to what the little community was around 70 years ago.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Herbert Kieth | b- 1934 | d- 1952 |
| (2) Jessie May | b- 1935 | |
| md- Walter Jones | | |

By: Dorothy Strong Cordingley

PHYLIS STRONG and PERCY DUNCAN GOOCH

My Grandfather, Harvey B. Strong home-steaded a farm in Farnum in 1901. Later on, due to his health, he had to give up the farm and move to St. Anthony, Idaho. At this time my Father, Herbert Strong, came from Payson, Utah to take over the farm. My oldest sister, Eva was a baby at this time and my sister Merle was born in Farnum while the folks were still on the farm.

Later on my parents sold the farm to Asa Hawkes family and we moved to Ashton. My sister, Dorothy, and I were both born in Ashton. When I was a baby in (1918) we moved to Drummond, Idaho. All my sisters attended the Drummond school.

At this time Drummond, was quite a nice place to live. There was a Post Office, a Drugstore, two stores, a lumber yard and an Implement shop plus several other businesses. The train went through on it's way to Victor, Idaho and back. We used to ride the train to Ashton and back.

Some of the things that I remember about Drummond are that each summer there was a Chataqua that came to town. They pitched a big tent we sat on benches. This was a big event and lots of good entertainment for the people of that small town.

My father, Herbert Strong, had two sisters living in Farnum. They were Harriet (Strong) Oberhansley and Mary (Strong) Boylan. I can remember going to aunt Hatties on the fourth of July and Christmas and other special occasions.

In the winter time my Uncle, George Oberhansley, would come to Drummond from Farnum with a sleigh and horses and take us to their home in Farnum. They would heat bricks and old fashioned flat irons on the stove to keep our feet warm. We would bundle up good and warm and sit on the straw which was on the bottom of the sleigh and cover up with heavy quilts and blankets. It was great fun to ride along over the snow with the sleigh bells on the horses harnesses jingling and go to Aunt Hatties for some of her good home cooking.

We moved to Ashton when I started school at the age of six. My sisters and I all graduated from Ashton High school. In 1936 I married Percy Gooch, a boy from Marysville, Idaho. His parents were Edmond and Farrel Gooch. Father Gooch was the Bishop of the Marysville ward at this time.

In 1941 we moved to California where Percy (Perk) had a job with an Industrial Supply Company. We had one daughter, Darla Lou Gooch, born in 1939. After we moved to California, we lost a baby boy and a girl in infancy. We still have our daughter Darla who has been a great joy to us. Darla married David Toone and they live in California and have three children a boy and two girls. In 1981, Percy and I came back to Ashton, Idaho to retire. It was good to be back in Ashton, among family and friends

and old school friends from Ashton, Farnum, Drummond, and Marysville.

Such a friendly great place to live after living in the city for forty years. In 1985 Percy became ill with cancer and he passed away September 12, 1989. I am still living in our home in Ashton at this time and am glad to be in this area.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Darla Lou b- 1939
 md- J. David Toone
- (2) Daughter b- 1941
 d- 1941 Stillborn
- (3) Dennis Edmund b- 1943 d- 1943 Infant

FRANK STULIK

Frank Stulik and a couple of brothers with the last name of Rocker came into the Lamont area about 1934 or 1935 looking for work. They worked around the area for various farmers by the day or the season as employment became available. As time went on the Rocker brothers drifted off to other locations, but Frank liked the area and stayed on.

Frank worked with Doug Morrison in his sawmill for some time. He also worked at the Lamont grain elevator for many seasons. During this time George Nelsen a friend of Frank's came into the area, spending a lot of time with Frank. George worked for the Ralph Hill family on their farming operation. Later on George also left the area.

For most of his life Frank was a bachelor. He built a fine log cabin approximately 5 or 6 miles northeast of the Lamont store and located on Conant Creek. It has a beautiful setting just off to the west of the road and on the south side of the creek. One thing of special interest at Frank's place was the way he had developed a nearby spring of water on the sidehill just south of his cabin. He had piped into it in such a way that the water gravity flowed down from the spring and right into his kitchen sink. He had a stream of sparkling fresh cold water running a constant stream to drink or use for the household chores. He also improvised a small water wheel which he used.

Frank was proud of his Model A Ford pickup and drove it to and from his place on Conant to where ever he was working, or to the Lamont Store. He also made it to town down in the valley every so often. In the winter, when the roads were closed, he would ski or snowshoe the 5 or 6 miles crosscountry to Lamont to get his mail and a few supplies. Frank spent several winters in his snug cabin on the creek.

After several years, Frank met a lady named Mac from Orem, Utah. They were married and after that they would spend the winters living in Ashton.

Frank died of a brain tumor in about 1965.

Note: This was written from notes taken from Freda Morrison and Ralph Hill, neighbors and friends of Frank.

JOHANN STURM

and

IDA KANDLER

Johann Sturm was born July 5, 1847 in Woldegk, Germany. He married Ida Kandler, daughter of Theodore Fredrick Kandler and Elizabeth Maria Sophia Wegner. While still in Germany they had three children, Earnest, Mary, and Otto. Another son, Emil, was born in the United States.

Johann was a blacksmith in Germany. He belonged to the Prussian Army Infantry and was not sympathetic with their causes. He decided that he did not want his sons to have to be a part of this army and with rising inflation as a contributing factor, decided in 1890 to bring his family to America.

The Sturm family settled in the Pierce, Nebraska, area. Johann also practiced the blacksmith trade there and during this time Emil was born. The Carl F. Lenz, Garz, and Harrigfeld families lived in the same area of Nebraska, and after they moved to Idaho the Sturm family was persuaded to follow and came to St. Anthony, Idaho, by train in 1903.

Johann and his family settled in the Marysville area. They first purchased the Geisler place north of Ashton and one fourth mile west of the present Donald Sturm home. They built a log home, a blacksmith shop, and a barn. Then in 1905 they filed on three homesteads near Squirrel at what is now called Grainville.

Houses were erected on each of the homesteads. One was along the Fall (Falls) River by Earnest. Another was by Johann along the road where the old windmill is still standing, and the third one by Mary Sturm was across the road south of the windmill. Mary soon married Ed Heseman and moved to the Heseman home, which had been built by Ed's brother, along highway 47 near Marysville. They had three children, Pearl, and the twins, Everett and Edna. Mary later sold her homestead at Grainville to her brothers, Otto and Emil. Mary died in an Idaho Falls Hospital in 1935.

Earnest Sturm had planned to marry Minnie Warsany, but in 1912 he died from Bright's Disease. His homestead property then became his father, Johann's. After the homestead requirements were satisfied in 1910 and 1913, Shorty Kuehl farmed the ground and lived in the house on the river.

Johann purchased property adjoining the Marysville home site of the Tatlo family and started construction of a new home. But Johann died in 1913 of cancer and they held his funeral in the still unfinished house. This original house is now the Donald Sturm residence. In 1914, Minnie Warsany married Louis Kandler in the Sturm home, which is still unfinished. The newly married Kanders moved to the Sturm's Grainville homestead and farmed there until 1936.

Ida Sturm and sons, Otto and Emil, lived in the new home near Marysville. In 1916, Otto married

Ethel Blanche Courtney, daughter of William Courtney and Mattie V. Elliot. Otto purchased the adjoining Brower home and eighteen acres for himself and his new bride. This is now the Redge Smith residence. Otto and Ethel had three children, Donald, Velna, and Ralph. Ida and Emil continued to live in the new home until Ida died from complications of diabetes in 1928. Ida was buried beside her son, Earnest, and husband, Johann in the Squirrel Cemetery. Otto and Ethel and children then moved from the Brower house to the family home with Emil.

Emil Sturm purchased another adjoining piece of property in Marysville belonging to Albert Maddox. Red and Bertha Craven lived in the house and later moved it to Ashton where Bertha still resides. Donald, Otto and Emil farmed the Grainville and Marysville properties from 1936 until Donald joined the Army in 1942. Then Otto, Emil and Ralph continued the farm operation. Donald returned from the war in 1945 to assist on the farm and Ralph left to serve in the Marine Corps.

Donald Sturm married Betty Orthel in 1945 and continued to farm until his retirement in 1982. Donald and Betty had four children, Ted, Bill, Cindy, and Marie. Ted married Phyllis Griffel in 1975 and now farms for his father the old Johann Sturm properties in Marysville.

Velna Sturm married Charles Stephen Durst in 1944 and after a short stay in Salt Lake City, Utah, moved back to Ashton where they purchased the City Drug Store. Steve and Velna had two children, Richard and Karen. Velna died from severe heart disease in 1963.

Ralph Sturm rejoined the Sturm family farming operation with Otto, Emil, and Donald in 1948. Ralph married Patricia Baker in 1953 and they built a house on what was the Maddox place and is now the residence of Rex Baum. Ralph and Patricia had three children, Michael, Teresa and Tamara.

Emil Sturm died in 1960 from heart disease and Otto Sturm died in 1969 from complications of a stroke and diabetes. After Emil died Ralph and Donald discontinued their joint family operation.

The original Sturm homestead at Grainville is now owned and farmed by Ralph Sturm and son, Michael, along with adjoining land purchased from the R. I. Rankin family. Michael Sturm married Kristine Gardner in 1976 and they now live one half mile west of the old Johann Sturm homestead at Grainville.

In the early years, two of the original homestead houses were moved together. Then in the 1960's one house was moved to Donald Sturm's and converted to a shop and the other, moved first to Emil's in Marysville for a time, is now a wood-working shop behind the Ralph Sturm residence on Highway 47. The log barns collapsed from age and were burned, and the old windmill is the only structure left standing on the original Johann Sturm homestead.

Compiled by Karen Lords and Pat Sturm with the aid of information from Don, Betty, and Ralph Sturm and Bill Garz.

Courtesy of Snake River Echoes.

WILLIAM LEROY TANNER SR.
and
KATHRINE MELVINA LOUDER

CHILDREN:

- (1) Laura Blanche b- 1903 d- 1987
md- Raymond Brown
- (2) William LeRoy Jr. b- 1907 d- 1967
md- (1) Opal Brown
md- (2) Barbara Stout
- (3) Susannah Pauline b- 1909
md- Robert H. Davidson
- (4) Leona Kathrine b- 1911 d-
md- Lewis W Atwood
- (5) Thomas Franklin b- 1914
md- Ruby Emogene Johnson
- (6) Sanford Louder b- 1916
md- Nellie Roth
- (7) John Clark b- 1920
md- Bernice Jones
- (8) Richard Marvin b- 1923
md- Evelyn Huff
- (9) Helen Mae b- 1924
md- Ennis Cotton
- (10) Glen Ray b- 1926
md- Margaret Fullwiler
- (11) Clyde Van b- 1928
never married

LAURA BLANCHE TANNER
and
RAYMOND THOMAS BROWN

Laura Blanche Tanner Brown was born November 12, 1903 in Great Falls, Montana. Her mother was Katherine Lauder Tanner and her father was William LeRoy Tanner. She was the number one daughter in a family of eleven children. Her brother Bill, died 20 years ago. Sister Susie Davidson Thomasson lives in California; sister Leona Atwood passed away about eight years ago; brother Frank lives in Parker; brother Dick lives in Ogden, Utah; sister Helen Cotton lives in Mariposa, California; brother Ray in California and brother Van lives in with Helen in California. She was preceded in death by her mother and father.

Laura spent her young years in the Chester area where her father worked. His family had answered to plea for people to settle in the Snake River area, so they moved up this way from Salt Lake Area. Her mother's family had settled in the Market Lake area where they operated a stage stop.

Laura attended school in Chester, Farnum and Dubois. Her father moving where the work was to be had. Laura didn't particularly like attending school so she quit before the 8th grade and went to work baby sitting and cleaning houses. The family moved to Parker in the early 1920's where they spent the rest of their lives working and playing, raising kids, and enjoying life.

I was talking to aunt Laura a few weeks ago and she talked a little bit about her early life. I would ask her a question and she said, "Why do you want to know?" and I replied because I wanted to know more about her early life before I knew her. She was satisfied with my answer and told me several things. She said she had a good life, didn't care much for school, but liked to work and enjoyed getting money for working. She commented she made \$1 a day for baby sitting and I was very much surprised because that was good money way back in those days. I only paid \$1 a day some 25 years ago for baby sitters while I worked. Of course that was for just a half a day. She said she only worked for those who could afford to pay. She didn't say much about having problems like most teenage kids do with parents and family. She loved her brothers and sisters with her whole heart. There is a gap in her life that I know little about and that is when she left home and returned to get married. She told me she went to California and worked for a few years. Knowing her I am sure she enjoyed life, but then again I suspect it was a tough time for her being away from family and their support.

She married Raymond Brown April 19, 1933 at Rexburg. They lived in Oregon and California for several years. Their one Child, Verla was born August 28, 1935. What a joy she was to them. Aunt Laura was 33 and they never had any more children. Laura and Ray moved back to the St. Anthony area when Raymond's mother died. At that time, Ray's father and sister, Betty moved in with them. They remained a solid family until Ray's father died and then Betty married.

Life is fun, they worked during the war in Oregon where the pay is good. They eventually move back to St. Anthony area where Ray works for the Stud Mill until retirement. He is not content, so goes to work as caretaker for the Riverview Cemetery until his death. Laura works as a housekeeper for Mickey Hanson's wife for many years.

Laura and Ray are delighted when their daughter Verla marries Stan Fullmer in 1955. They have four Children, Brenda, Betty Jean, Vern and Judy Lynn. What fun they have and what a close family, Verla and Stan live close by and the grand-kids seem just like their own kids. Aunt Laura and Verla were baptized on March 1, 1963.

Disaster strikes, Verla dies of Lukemia when she is only 32 and leaves much sorrow behind her. At this time Aunt Laura is suffering from a heart problem. But she rallies for she realized her family needs her. So you never hear her say anything about her bad heart. The Lord blesses her with many years to help raise her young grand-kids. She is also blessed because her son-in-law marries a marvelous lady, Mary Lloyd and she becomes not only a mother to the young family but she becomes a most devoted daughter to Ray and Laura.

I have been to Aunt Laura's several times and found Mary sitting up with her both at home and the

hospital. Mary has some children of her own and they too become grand-kids to Laura and Ray.

Ray and Laura are a close couple, love each other, love to fish, play cards and visit with family and friends.

Things are not always easy, Laura's brother Bill dies at a young age, her father dies, her sister, Leona dies, her mother dies, and then her constant companion, Uncle Ray dies suddenly. What a blow that was to her and she has a hard time dealing with it. She goes fishing with Sanny and Nellie one time and then prefers to stay home. She did love playing cards with the family every Saturday night. They accused each other of cheating and had a great time.

She had cancer and suffered a great deal. She died on September 18, 1987, at the Madison Memorial Hospital.

RAYMOND THOMAS BROWN

Raymond Thomas Brown was born January 14, 1907, at Chester, Idaho, the number one son of a family of 10. A boy and a girl died at birth. Raymond had six sisters Anna Wilcox, who passed away a year ago in Utah; Delores McMinn of Idaho Falls; Beatrice Johnson of Salt Lake; Thelma McCulley of San Diego; Naomi Gau of Nevada City, California; and Betty Swensen of St. Anthony. He has one brother, Earl of Idaho Falls.

Raymond and his family lived in Chester until he was eight years old when they moved to Drummond. He attended grade school there and quite enjoyed life. He went to work for the railroad when he was still real young to help out the family finances. Raymond also worked with his father on the farm and they contracted to put up hay in the Henry's Lake area a few years in between all their other labors.

Raymond's folks moved to Parker, but he stayed in Drummond to work. He got lonesome for the family so he moved over there too. He met Laura Blanche Tanner not too long after moving to Parker and Cupid was really on the ball, he did a good job, one that has lasted a life time, 50 years and will continue through eternity. Laura and Raymond were married April 19, 1933 and because he was not feeling too well and was rather shy, they quietly celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last month. (April 1983).

Raymond and Laura had one child, Verla Blanche, born August 29, 1934. Verla was very special to this couple as they had wanted a child for a long time. They really took advantage of each other, building lots of fond memories over the years.

Extra joy came to their lives when Verla married Stanley Fullmer in 1955 and they had four grandchildren for them to enjoy. Tragedy hit this family when Verla died after a short illness in May of 1967. Raymond and Laura tucked their sorrow away and poured their abundance of love on Verla's children, Brenda Cordova, Betty Jean Cruiz, Judy

Lynn Nabor and Vern Fullmer. They helped their son-in-law, Stan raise these four special spirits. Raymond and Laura have always had an abundance of love for their family and friends. They helped raise one of Raymond's sister's child after his mother died in 1941, they took Betty, the youngest sister and his father to live with them. Betty was only 10 and she lived with them until she married and his father was with them until he passed away. They have 9 great grandchildren, and they have added to their joy.

Raymond and Laura moved to California in 1934 to work and lived there until 1941 when his mother passed away. They worked awhile in Coeur d'Alene then in Hermiston, Oregon, during World War II where they worked in an Ammunition Depot. They returned to St. Anthony in 1944 and have lived here since. Raymond worked at the St. Anthony Stud Mill until he retired. But, retirement was not for Uncle Raymond, he just was not happy not working. He worked at the Starch Plant until it closed, then he went to work as a caretaker for the St. Anthony Cemetery and was still working there on the day he passed away. Raymond and Laura really enjoyed life, they played cards every Saturday night, they loved to go fishing and for car rides. They had been up to Sanford and Nellie's Saturday night and played cards until the wee hours, having lots of fun. On Sunday, May 22, 1983, Ray and Laura took a ride up to the cemetery to check on the water as he was concerned everything look real nice for Memorial Day. They came home, had a light lunch and decided to have a rest when Uncle Raymond fell and passed away a short time later at the St. Anthony Hospital.

By: Beverly Branson (Niece), Sep 1987.

CHILDREN:

(1) Verla Blanch b- 1935 d- 1967
md- Stanley Fullmer

EDMUND HOBERT THOMPSON Jr. and RHODA ANN DAVIS

Edmund Hobert Thompson son of Edmund Hobert Thompson Sr. and Frances R. Welborn, was born at Ogden, Weber, Utah, 12 April 1857. His parents later moved to Hooper, Davis County, Utah, where he grew to manhood.

Edmund Hobert married Rhoda Ann Davis, October 29, 1878.

They lived in Hooper, Utah, until 1885, when with their parents and other relatives came to Idaho and settled on the Wilford flat. "Note: On April 13, 1883, John A. Garner, James Pincock and Harold P. Henninger started North from Ogden, Utah. They reached Rexburg on May 7, 1883. Here they found a few campers and their covered wagons. This camp was headed by Thomas Ricks of Logan Utah. The Ricks camp had arrived there in February. The next day the Garner, Pincock, Henninger group traveled north and east to where Teton and Wilford now stand. They camped on the south side of the Teton River at a place which became known as "Henninger's Ford," they had some difficulty crossing the river, but on May 18, they were safely across with all their wagons and livestock.

The next day was spent in deciding where each man would locate his home. Mr. Henninger decided to build on the quarter section where the ford was. John Garner decided on a tract of land a mile or so east of where the Sugar Factory was later located in Sugar City.

It was on Sunday, May 20, 1883, while they were camping on the Henninger claim, eating dinner, that Thomas Ricks and Bishop Leonard Wilford Hardy of the Presiding Bishopric came to their camp. They were out viewing the country with the idea of making a selection of lands where the Saints could build and make homes in the future. They liked the location nearby and selected it as a townsite and decided to name it Wilford in honor of Bishop Leonard Wilford Hardy: Information taken from Sketches of a Pioneer Community, Wilford Idaho, page 16, by permission of Lynn Eric Johnson.)



b.r. Chloe Bell, Rhoda Ann, Hobert Albert, Mabel Ann, William Harley, Sarah Ellen, James Levi, Ivy Lavon, f.r. Mary Elizabeth, Edmund Hobert, (father) Rhoda Ann (wife), Rachel Elnora Thompson

In 1885 quite a few families had settled in Wilford. In the early 1890's, land was open for Homesteading in the Farnum Drummond area. Edmund Hobert Thompson Jr. and family, (who had come with his parents), applied for a homestead, a 160 Acre piece of property about 10 miles east of Drummond, on Conant Creek. The location was NW 1/4 of section 8 North range 44 east of the Boise Meridian. The place now belonging to Keith Nyborg, which is east of the road going north and south. Which would be northeast across the road from where Keith now lives. They built their little home north of the creek close to the place where the Percy Nyborg family lived a few years ago.

At that time there were many Indians come into that area in the early spring and stayed up near the mountains to fish and hunt. Sometime earlier they were on the war path occasionally and there was still the fear of trouble. They would come to their home and beg for food. Sometimes they were on the warpath. As Mr. Thompson was away from home making a living for the family it left Mrs. Thompson quite frightened for the safety of the family. At times she gave the Indians more food than she could really spare. After the harvest the family would move back to Wilford and in the spring move back to the homestead. A small amount of ground was broken up for planting while most of it was left for grazing. Neighbors would always send their cattle up with them to graze the summer range. Whenever they had a cow that was still milking they would let the Thompsons know, so they could milk the cows and keep the milk.

They were able to churn the butter and make cheese from the milk. They would bring the butter and cheese down in the fall and trade it at the store.

RHODA ANN DAVIS

Rhoda Ann Davis daughter of George Davis and Elizabeth Magdalene Hammon born January 6, 1862, at East Weber, Weber county, Utah.

Her parents moved to Franklin, Idaho, before she commenced school and she started school there at Franklin, but they later returned to Davis County, Utah. She was not a husky or robust child like most of the family, but according to her parents she was a very devoted and dutiful daughter in the home. She grew to a very pretty young girl. A charming young man by the name of Edmund Hobert Thompson fell in love with her when she was sixteen and they were married by her grandfather Levi Hammon on October 29, 1878. They had 11 children. Her children state she was very patient and long suffering. She was a true pioneer woman and had more than her share of hardships and trials of early life in Idaho.

They moved from place to place, settling first in Hooper, Davis county, Utah, Then came to Idaho, settling on the Wilford flat with a caravan of family and friends that came from Hooper, Utah.

They moved on a plot of ground about 40 miles North and east of St. Anthony, Idaho, for a homestead. I Quote Elnora the eighth child: "We were miles from any neighbors, there were very few homes between St. Anthony and the place where we lived. It was a grassy flat on Conant Creek, pasture for a cow or two and a team of horses. They fenced off part and cut that for hay. Father would go off shearing sheep to make a living, while mother lived on the homestead to prove up on it."

Of course we children enjoyed the wild life and didn't worry like mother did. Mother was always afraid of the Indians for they were plentiful up there, especialy in the summer. They seemed to think that the white man owed them a living because they had taken their hunting ground. They would come and beg for flour and other things. We had a good garden and mother would give them turnips, rutabagas and other things. I remember one old squaw came to trade wild gooseberries for flour (and that was one thing we were scared of, if they didn't give them of what they had they would cause trouble in the area), the old squaw kept showing mother her arms where she had scratched them while picking the gooseberries and kept asking for more flour.

At one time my brother Jim was very ill, an old squaw named Tadpole (Beaver Dick's wife), came and saw him and shook her head and said he was going to die, she gathered some herbs and set to work. She bathed him in the tea or juices and worked with him. She came back several times and he began to get better and the boy was soon well. Mother says she knows Tadpole saved his life. After that the Indians seemed more friendly and we were not so much afraid of them.

Every thing I remember about my mother was her love, kindness and gentleness. She was the neatest person I ever knew, every day she was as neat as she was on Sunday. When she arose in the morning she dressed, washed her face, combed her hair, and was ready to meet anyone or go visit a neighbor. If she went to town or any place, she wore a hat, gloves and veil. Although her clothes were not expensive, she looked like she had just stepped out of a band box, and her thoughts were just as clean as her person.

They didn't live at Conant Creek very long there were no schools so they moved back to Wilford and went back to the homestead in the summer.

I quote now from Alice the sixth child: "I have been told that mother had the only sewing machine in the neighborhood for a long time. Women would come for miles to sew on it. She could make the most beautiful buttonholes I ever saw by hand, they were as even and perfect as any machine made."

She was not very strong and I can remember when I was very young running the machine for her as she arranged the material she wanted sewed. She was always thrifty and always had a few pennies saved up. At one time father needed \$100 dollars very badly and

she had this much saved up from selling milk and eggs.

I never saw her really angry. When we did anything to displease her she always had a hurt look on her face and that would bring me around sooner than any physical punishment. She never struck me in her life. She was very spiritual minded. The letters I have read that she wrote to my brother, Parley (Child no 9.) while he was on his mission in New Zealand were regular sermons. She was quite tall and slim and had black hair and brown eyes, was real good looking and carried herself erect even with all her sickness.

She was true to a trust, never failing to do her part. She was generous to a fault. In fact some people even imposed upon her because of this. She had a keenness of right and wrong and she would never compromise with evil. I shall never cease to sing her praise as long as time lasts.

It wouldn't be fair not to mention our dad because he held a place in our hearts that no other could fill. He was an outdoors man and he was most happy when in the mountains or fishing on the old Snake River. Many people have been kept from going hungry by his fine art of hunting and fishing. Not many men in the early days had the ability or the equipment to get the wild game that was so plentiful in the mountains at that time. There were not too many restrictions then, only you must not waste the meat. I have seen him go to the hills in the winter time and get his meat for the winter and come home only to give it to some needy people, then go back and get more for his own family.

Fishing was his favorite pastime, some have said he could catch fish in a dry river. Well, he really had a way with fish all right. I remember Uncle Lee Hammon, mother's Uncle. When-ever he came to Idaho he made it a point to come to our place (we lived on the river bank) and when he came through St. Anthony he would always stop and get a pound of butter "just in case" mother happened to be out, to fry fish in and he wanted that whole pound of butter put in the fry pan before the fish were put in. Father left us to go out working more than we liked to be left alone, but he made a good living for us and we wouldn't trade him for any other dad we ever saw.

Mother, (Rhoda Ann) died of cancer May 9, 1927, at St. Anthony, Fremont County, Idaho, and was buried May 12, 1927, at Wilford, Fremont County, Idaho.

Father, (Edmund) died April 8, 1938, at Wilford, Fremont County, Idaho, and buried April 12, 1938, at Wilford, Fremont County Idaho.

By: William Parley Thompson (ninth child)

CHILDREN:

- (1)- Mable Ann b- 1879
md- William Walter Edgington
- (2)- Sarah Ellen b- 1880
md- Joseph Hyrum Thomas
- (3)- George Edmund b- 1882 d- child

- (4)- Hobert Albert b- 1884
md- Margaret Madsen
- (5)- James Levi b- 1886
md- Olive Lucy Cazier
- (6)- Rhoda Alice b- 1888
md- Lewis William Freer
- (7)- Mary Elizabeth b- 1890
md- Orville Clarence Godfrey
- (8)- Rachel Elnora b- 1892
md- William Alfred Howard
- (9)- William Parley b- 1894
md- Roxy May Owen
- (10)- Chloie Belle b- 1896
md- James John Reynolds
- (11)- Ivy Lavon b- 1898
md- Lewis William Potter

MARY ELIZABETH THOMPSON and ORVILLE CLARENCE GODFREY

Mary Elizabeth Thomspson was born the 29th of May, 1890, the 7th of 11 children of Edmund Hobart Thompson and Rhoda Ann Davis. She was born in Wilford, which then was Bingham County, Idaho. Her parents had moved from Hooper, Utah, near Ogden just a few years earlier and homesteaded land in the Wilford Area. She moved with her parents, when they homesteaded on Conant Creek, and later moved back and forth between the Wilford and Twin Groves area, for a few years.

Orville Clarence Godfrey was born the 7th of May, 1889 at North Ogden, Weber County, Utah. He was the 3rd of 10 children of John Godfrey and Ida Florence Cowles. Orville's grandfather had come from England, crossed the plains and settled in the Ogden area where Orville's father, John Godfrey, was born.

As a youth Orville's parents decided to go to New Mexico and settle there with others who had been encouraged to colonize that area. Orville was about nine years old at that time. His father sold his homestead, cattle and all except what they could carry in a double bed wagon. There were six children at that time, the oldest being twelve and the youngest just two. They were living in Smoot, Wyoming (Star Valley) at the time and made their way to Harrisville, Utah, where Orville's grandparents lived. Orville's sister Dora relates that the first night out they had a heavy snow storm that nearly collapsed their tents.

They stayed several days in Harrisville getting ready to continue their journey. They continued on to Salt Lake and spent a Sunday there. They moved on to Provo and camped on a farm owned by the relatives of a Mr. Daniels, who was also going to settle in New Mexico.

The journey through the desert was difficult. Hot, dry and dusty, and very little water caused some contention among the travelers. An incident related by Dora, indicates that Orville's younger sister fell out

of the wagon onto the tongue and double tree's as the wagon jolted along. Her mother caught her by the foot before she could be injured.

They arrived in Vernal, Utah, and decided to rest there for a few days. The Daniels family, who had been traveling with them went their own way and left Orville's family by themselves. They stayed in Vernal for several weeks.

An incident is told of Orville and some Indians who lived nearby on the Uintah Indian Reservation. Orville was on a saddle horse along with his parents who had stopped to talk to some Indians. One of them came up to Orville and wanted to start up a conversation. He asked Orville for his horse. Orville jumped off the horse, handed the reins to the Indian and started running for dear life. The Indians had quite a laugh, they hadn't meant to scare him.

While staying in Vernal the family decided not to go any further and started back home. They arrived back in Ogden near the 1st of August just a few months after they began their journey. They decided to go to St. Anthony, Idaho, where Orville's uncles, Dave and William Godfrey were living. They arrived at Blackfoot and Orville's mother became sick. The family made it as far as Menan where they spent the winter with a good friend of Orville's father. He made a little money by doing carpentry work.

They arrived in St. Anthony early in the spring of 1899 and lived in a small cabin three miles east of St. Anthony. That fall they moved into a better place nearer to the other Godfrey's. Orville's father built a two room lumber house in Chester and they moved into it in the spring of 1901.

That spring an epidemic of diphtheria broke out in Chester. John Godfrey, Orville's father made many coffins for the neighbors children. His mother would cover and line and trim them. Their family did not escape the epidemic. Six of the children had the disease at one time. The baby of the family was the only one that did not have diphtheria. It was a very sad day for the family when Orville's younger sister, Inez, passed away on the 8th of June.

Orville grew up in the Chester area and became acquainted with the Thompson Family. One of Orville's daughters said that her dad was engaged to a red headed school teacher until he saw Mary at a church social one night. He then courted her and they fell in love. He wanted to ask her to marry him so he bought a ring, a gold ring set with a ruby and two garnets. Mary's family were living on the North side of the Snake River east of St. Anthony, on the old Thompson homestead. He got on his horse and headed for the Thompson place but the bridge was out. As determined as he was, he and the horse swam the river and he proposed to her. They were married on the 4th of October, 1911, in the Salt Lake Temple. They made their home in Chester for a few years. It is told that they bought all the furnishings for their house for fifty dollars. Orville built a large cellar in which they stored their winter vegetables and canned

goods. Mary canned everything, not only fruit and vegetables but mayonnaise and salad dressing as well as a sandwich spread.

Orville tried to make a living at farming but did not like to farm. His heart was just not in it. During the next few years the family moved around some, in Ucon 1917, back in Chester, 1918 and then to Basalt 1920. Orville found work as a carpenter in the Basalt area. There was work but the wages were very poor.

Orville was a very kind, gentle, loving person. Everyone who knew him, liked him. Mary was a very giving person, always doing things for her neighbors and the Church. She was always willing to share what she had with others. She was very creative. She made all the clothes for her own children and many of the neighbors. She made beautiful quilts and pillows and even tried her hand at painting pictures.

Orville heard that a dam was being built near Emmett, the Black Canyon Dam, and figured that he could get on as a carpenter. He got the job and in 1922 he moved his family to Emmett, Gem County, Idaho, where they lived for the remainder of their lives. They rented a home while Orville purchased a piece of property and put up a tent house which they lived in while Orville built a two room home by the side of the tent house.

Even though the family had moved quite a distance away from the rest of their families, they made a trip nearly every summer to visit them. They would stay with Mary's sister, Elnora Howard.

Orville passed away on the 29th of June, 1965 and was buried in Emmett. Mary passed away on the 14th of May 1969 in Emmett.

Orville and Mary were active in the L. D. S. Church. Family members have found tithing receipts from when they were living in Chester. They paid three dollars a month tithing and two dollars a month on the property they were buying. Mary was the President of the Relief Society, President of the Primary, was an Organist, played the piano and sang with the sisters in a special choir.

The information for this history came from a history of John Godfrey written by Dora Hawkes, and conversations with Wilma Jean and Shirley Mac as I visited with them.

By: Clem J. Thompson
Thompson Genealogist

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Maurice Floyd | b- 1912 | |
| (2) Merrit Eugene | b- 1913 | d- 1913 |
| (3) Ida Elizabeth | b- 1915 | |
| (4) Ralph Edmund | b- 1917 | d- 1974 |
| (4) Adrian Clarence | b- 1918 | |
| (6) Shirley Mac | b- 1920 | |
| (7) Wilma Jean | b- 1924 | |
| (8) Dwight Orville | b- 1929 | |
| (9) Darrell Thompson | b- 1931 | d- 1934 |

JOHN HENRY VAN SICKLE

John Henry Van Sickle was born June 24, 1873 at Muskegon, Michigan, the son of Franklin and Sarah Helen Coon Van Sickle.

When he was 16 years of age he moved to Utah with his parents, where they settled at Willard. Three years later they moved to Portland where they lived for one year. April 8, 1893 he married Catharine Edwards at Willard, Utah. Following their marriage they lived at Willard for three years and then moved to Idaho settling at Marysville. At the time they arrived at Marysville there were only seven homes there. Two years later they homesteaded a dry farm in Farnum. They still have the dry farm and Mr. Van Sickle was one the few pioneers who retained the original farm homestead. He operated the farm for 46 years until he suffered a stroke last September. Since that time they sold all of their equipment. While living at Farnum he served on the Farnum school board and had been a director of the Conant Creek water project several times and he also held this office at the time of his death. For the last several years they have spent the winter at their home in St. Anthony and the summer seasons at Farnum.

On April 18, 1943 Mr. and Mrs. Van Sickle celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

John Hyrum Van Sickle died January 22, 1944 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

JOHN HYRUM

and

CATHERINE EDWARDS VAN SICKLE



John Hyrum and Catherine Edwards VanSickle

In 1897 John Van Sickle and his family came to Marysville. His father and mother and two brothers came first. They left Willard, Utah, in March and John came in July the same year. He led three wagons with four horses on each wagon.

The first summer they lived at Warm River and worked for Pete Wilson at a sawmill. Money was

very hard to get. John would get up early in the morning, about once a week, go fishing, be gone about two hours and come back with all the fish he could carry. His wife, Kate, and his mother would take the two horses on a wagon and take the fish to Black Springs, west of Marysville, which now is called the Fish Hatchery. They would sell one pound of fish for one pound groceries for whatever groceries they could get. It took all day to make the drive.

That fall John and his brother, Will, homesteaded their ranches on the south side of Fall River. Mrs. Van Sickle still owns the ranch now. In the spring when they moved to the ranch there was nothing but sage brush. They made a place that only had three sides to it. The North side was open. They slept in a wagon box that had bows and a canvas over it.

John worked at a saw mill up in the hills west and north of Ashton for a Mr. Jackson, while his wife, Kate, stayed on the ranch with her three little girls. There was another little girl born in Marysville after they came to Idaho. It was lonely times but we were a happy family and still are.

There were two more children, a girl and a boy, born on the ranch quite a few years later.

There were only four families on the south side of Fall River when we came there but in a few years the people came from far and near. Homes were being built everywhere and the land was all taken for homes. People would come as far as our place-some would stay all night and some go on. St. Anthony had our only stores.

John and Kate always welcomed everybody, fed their horses, took them in their home to give them something to eat and fix a bed for them. We saw some very hard times but we were very happy and people seemed to like us.

Mrs. Van Sickle now lives in St. Anthony by her daughter Pearl and husband, Cliff Watts. They run the farm for Mrs. Van Sickle. John died January 22, 1944. Mrs. Van Sickle was 80 the 10th of December. She does her own work and feels pretty good. She has been a hard worker and so were her family. Her children live other places now. Margaret lives in Richmond, California. Vella at Twin Falls.



Vella VanSickle and Henry Bloxham

Her son, Victor, in Idaho Falls. One girl passed away when she was small. Mrs. Van Sickle is the only one that still owns her homestead at Farnum.

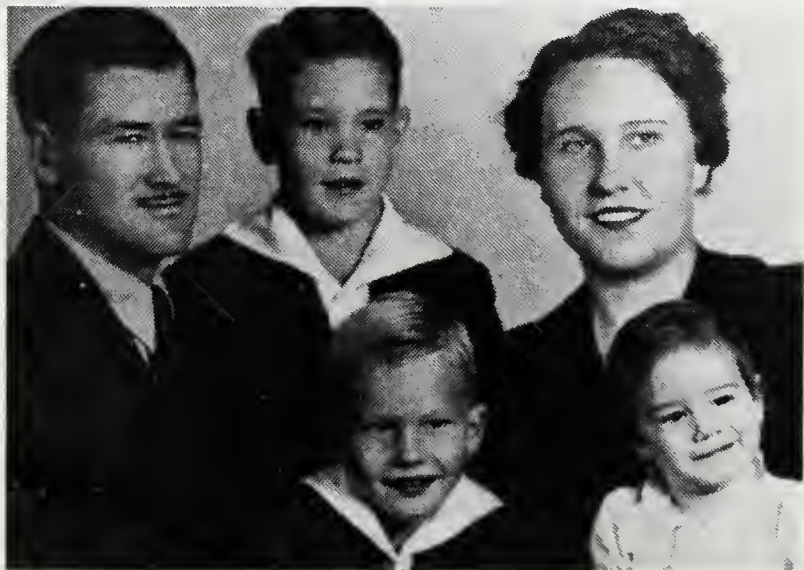
By: daughter Pearl Van Sickle Watts

OBITUARY OF CATHERINE EDWARDS VAN SICKLE

Mrs. Catherine Van Sickle, of St. Anthony, Idaho, age 81, died at 8 p.m. Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Pearl Watts. She was born December 10, 1875, at Willard, Utah, a daughter of John and Margaret Ann Pierce Edwards. She spent her early childhood at Willard. She was married to John Hyrum Van Sickle at Willard, Utah April 18, 1893.

They made their home at Willard for three years and then moved to Marysville, Idaho in 1897. They lived there two years. John and Catherine homesteaded land in what is now the Farnum area. He operated the original homestead until his death. Mrs. Van Sickle had been living with her daughter, Vella Bloxham, at the time of her death.

There were five children born to this union. One daughter preceded her in death. Survivors are Mrs. Pearl Watts, St. Anthony, Mrs. Margaret Hall, Richmond, California, Mrs. Vella Bloxham, Twin Falls, Victor Van Sickle, Idaho Falls, eight grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.



b.r. Victor, Melvin, Alice, f.r. Gary and Vicki VanSickle

Death claims Pearl Van Sickle Watts

Mrs. Pearl Van Sickle Watts, 71 died at St. Anthony Hospital Monday following a lingering illness.

She was born at Willard, Utah May 29, 1894 a daughter of John H. and Catherine Edwards Van Sickle. When she was four years old the family came to Idaho settling in Marysville where they lived for two years until her father had a log house built on land at Farnum, which he had homesteaded.

She was married to Clifford Watts February 16, 1914, at St. Anthony. Following their marriage they continued to live at Farnum for several years, later living in Montana and Idaho before settling in St.

Anthony in 1922. They lived here until Mr. Watts died January 8, 1963. She has continued to live here since. She was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Three children were born to this union all three all of whom died in infancy,

Surviving is one sister Mrs. Vella Bloxham of Twin Falls, Idaho and one brother Victor Van Sickle, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

RICHARD VASAK

Richard Vasak came from Omaha, Nabraska, in 1920. He worked for fifteen years for richard Reinke at the elevator in Grainville. He made a trip to Vienna Austria, his family's homeland, in about 1936.

He bought a farm next to the Squirrel Dance Hall from Mata Clouse, now sold to Herman Marotz, and now has a home in Ashton.

Snake River Echos, Page 103

GEORGE WADDELL

and
AMELIA

George Waddell, a cousin of Richard (Dick), and his wife, Amelia, and daughter, Madeline, came to Squirrel in 1916. He had been a Geological Engineer in Butte, Montana and Elko, Nevada. He wanted to retire to a small farm in a beautiful area and chose to come to Squirrel. They built a lovely home on Squirrel Creek and enjoyed life in the Squirrel Community.

Their daughter, Madeline, had been educated at a private school in Salt Lake City and at Smith College in Massachusetts. She also taught at a private girls' school in San Francisco and her parents moved to San Francisco to be near their daughter.

Lyle Lenz purchased their home and farm.

Snake River Echos, Page 102

RICHARD (DICK) WADDELL

and
MAUDE TARBUTTON

Richard (Dick) Waddell was born in Orange, Massachusetts. He lived most of his younger years in Truro, Nova Scotia, and came to Squirrel in 1907. He was related to George Waddell.

Dick purchased land two miles east of the Squirrel Store. He married Maude Tarbutton, a teacher at the Squirrel School. They had a daughter, Mary Beth. Maude died when the child was nine months old.

Dick then married Muriel House who was teaching at the Highland School. They had three daughters; Barbara (Nelson), Margaret (Greenhalgh) and Jean (Clark).

Dick passed away April 20, 1962. Muriel lived in Ashton.

Snake River Echos, Page 102

**JOHN ALONZO WADE
AND
OLIVE FIDELIA FERRIN**

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|---------------|
| (1) Belinda Jannetta | b- 1878 | d- 1908 |
| md- Abraham Zitting | | |
| (2) Alice Fidelia | b- 1880 | d- 1951 |
| md- (1) Burton Guthrie | | |
| (2) Christian Hansen | | |
| (3) Medora | b- 1882 | d- 1913 |
| md- Simon Saunders | | |
| (4) John Franklin | b- 1884 | d- 1941 |
| md- Florence Marie White | | |
| (5) Robert Mc Bride | b- 1886 | d- 1966 |
| md- Lydia A. Stolworthy | | |
| (6) Alonzo Howard | b- 1889 | d- 1892 child |

As an early member of the Farnum and Drummond areas, I can only relate a few things I recall while growing up in Idaho.

Olive Fedelia (Ferrin) Wade brought her family to Idaho, to settle the area. My grandfather, John Alonzo Wade, died 2 October 1891 before his wife Olive and their two son's came to Farnum around 1905. My father John Franklin and grandmother homesteaded land in the Farnum area. (note: Olive F. Wade, L. D. S. membership record No.9, Farnum Branch records, prior to 1905). My mother, Florence Marie White, daughter of George White and Phoebe Ann Saunders, was born in Teton City, Idaho 26 June 1893. She married my father 7 September, 1910 at Squirrel, Fremont, Idaho. They had four Children, Gerald John, Rulon Alonzo, Erma, and Murlin Franklin. All of the children were born in Farnum.

I Murlon Franklin was born 17 November 1917 in our home, delivered by my father, assisted by Marian Bratt White, my aunt. She wrapped me in a blanket and placed me by my mothers side to keep me warm until Dr. Hargis arrived to take over. One of the stories related that Garold and Rulon were sent outside. Dr. Hargis asked Erma my sister, who was three years old if he could have some of her cotton, as her hair was so white.

I don't know how long we lived in Farnum as my parents sold the farm and moved to the Driggs area where they had purchased a ranch. Dad was always a hard worker and loved to work with cattle and horses. I understand that the ranch he bought had a second mortgage that they knew nothing about, so they lost the ranch. They moved to a farm located in the Judkins area. Although only three years old I can remember living on that farm until mother died on April 28, 1921.

My grandmother Olive Fidelia Ferrin Wade, left Idaho about 1920 to live with her brother Howard Ferrin and my great Grandmother Janetta Ann McBride in Pima, Arizona, where she was also nearer to her brothers and sisters.

Dad took us children to Arizona in the fall of 1925 and we stayed with Uncle Billy and Grandma until the spring of 1926.

Grandma returned to Idaho with us and lived with us most of the time. She was living in St. Anthony, Idaho with her daughter, Alice Hansen at the time of her death on April 4, 1935.

Grandma, Olive Fidelia Ferrin Wade, was the oldest child of Jacob Samuel Ferrin and Janetta Mc Bride. She was born in Ogden, Utah and married John Alonzo Wade at age 18. She had six children: Belinda Janetta Wade married Abraham Zitting. Alfred was the oldest son, he married Goldie _____. Grant was next, he never married and is living with his sister Freida in Twin Falls. Freida married Leonard Ross and lived several years in Clementsville area, they had three children, Belva, Vera, and Blaine.

Alice Fedelia married William Burton Guthrie. They had three children, Bert, Emma, and Alonzo. (note Lavon Law Guthrie stated, the third child as Alonzo). After Uncle Bert died she married Christian Hansen. They had five children: Christian, Paul, Edward, Clifford, and Gail.

Madora married Simon Saunders. I don't remember much about them. They lived in Shelly, Idaho. They were married 22, March 1899. They had seven Children.

John Franklin married Florence Marie White, 7 September 1910, they have four children.

Robert Mc Bride Wade married Lydia Albina Stolworthy, they have five children. Alonzo Howard Wade the son of John Alonzo and Olive Fidalia Wade, died as a child at the age of three

After mother died my brothers, sister and I lived with relatives so that dad could work to support us. We lived in the Clementsville area most of the time and for a while, after grandma came back to Idaho, we lived in Rexburg.

We moved to American Falls in 1928, where we lived until my father died. He married Lillie Robertson Bryant, in 1929 and for the first time since mother died we were a family, for a while. Rulon remained in the Rexburg area where he and his wife, Eva Elaine Munns, dry-farmed for several years. Lillie died in December 1940 at American Falls. Dad died in September 1941.

Only a few of the early settlers are still living, some in Idaho, Utah, Oregon, New Mexico and Arizona. I am the last of John Franklin Wade's children and have lived in Mesa, Arizona for the past thirty years.

By: Murlin F. Wade.

Murlon's Children:

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|------------------|
| (1) Barry Jay | b- 1942 | |
| md- Florence Kathryn Jolley | | |
| (2) Steven | b- 1957 | d-1957 Stillborn |
| (3) Julie | b- 1959 | |
| md- Bryan Kent Lilly | | |

**BELINDA JANNETTA WADE
and
ABRAHAM ZITTING**

Belinda Jannetta, daughter of John Alonzo Wade and Olive Fidelia Ferrin, was born 7 July 1878 at Pleasant View, Weber County, Utah. She was 13 years old when her father died 2 October 1891, leaving her mother with 6 children to raise.

Around 1896 people from Pleasant View, Utah were hearing of land being opened up for homesteading in South Eastern, Idaho, others had gone up to the Fall River, Idaho area and liked the looks of the land and some were slowly working their way into the green fertile area.

John Alonzo's family (most of them grown and some married) decided they would move to that area. Olive Fidelia and two sons applied for a homestead in the Farnum, Lillian area. They had left comfortable homes and many conveniences to go to an area, where there were very few homes, the ones that were there were mostly all log homes with sod roofs, or people still living in covered wagons and trying to build homes. Times were hard every one had to work to make a living. These are the conditions Olive and her family found. Winters were hard. It wasn't long until the grown children were marrying and starting their own homes and families.

**ALICE FIDELIA WADE
MD
(1) WILLIAM BURTON GUTHRIE
(2) CHRISTIAN HANSEN**

Alice Wade, daughter of John Alonzo Wade and Olive Fidelia Ferrin, was born in Pleasant View, Weber County, Utah, 14 August 1880. She married Will Guthrie in Utah. They were the parents of 3 children:

- (1) Thomas Burton Guthrie md Lavon Law.
- (2) Emma md William Morton, of St. Anthony.
- (3) Alonzo died at age 15-16, in Farnum Idaho.

William Guthrie died in 1905. Soon after Alice and her three children came to Farnum, where her mother Olive Wade and brothers and sisters lived.

While living in Farnum she met a young widower, Nels Christian Hansen who had a young baby boy. The wife dying at the birth of this baby. The baby's name was James Andrew Hanson.

**CHILDREN OF ALICE F. WADE
AND CHRISTIAN HANSEN**

- (1) Christian married Rea Allgood.
- (2) Paul married Vera Browning.
- (3) Edward drowned in the island Park Lake.
- (4) Gail married LaRae Beck.
- (5) Clifford Married Saphronia Peterson.

Around 1913 the family left Farnum and moved to Clementsville, Idaho.

Mr. Hansen was killed while working on a

Government project. He was buried in the Farnum Cemetery, as was the two sons Alonzo and Edward. Mrs. Hansen continued to live in Clementsville and St. Anthony. She died at the age of 76 and is buried in the Farnum Cemetery. She has at this time 96 descendants 24 step grandchildren. Grandma Hansen always spoke fond memories of Farnum.

I remember going up to the Farnum Ward as a little child when the Twin Groves Ward girls went up there to play ball. After the game the Farnum Ward had home made ice cream for all of us.

I love to go up to the cemetery in the spring and look over the beautiful scenery.

Compiled by Lavon Guthrie, daughter in law.

**EVERETT ALANSON WATTS
and
IDA POTTER**



Everett Allason and Ida Potter Watts



Ida and Everett by homestead home

Everet Alanson Watts was born July 31, 1882, in Terryville, now known as the 'Hidden City', near Deadwood, South Dakota. He was the eldest of two sons born to Alanson Clough Watts and Lucy Gertrude Schmitt. When Everett was two years old, the family moved to Connecticut, where his brother was born, but they returned to the Black Hills in Dakota Territory.

Everett's Father worked for the Rattler Company involved in Gold Mining in and around Deadwood, South Dakota. On September 25, 1886 he was killed in a tragic mine accident while working as a carpenter in the Homestake Gold Mine. His mother then moved the family to her father's ranch near Billings, Montana. After four years she married Joseph Harris Beals.

The family made several moves in the next few years and while living in Wyoming, Everett started his schooling in a one room log cabin with a dirt floor and an open fireplace for heat. The benches were crude half slabs of timber and he used a slate to write on.

In 1893 Everett was eleven when he went with his step-father to work in the gold fields in and around Ennis, Montana. His mother and two brothers went to Ennis the next year and she operated the Ennis hotel for a few years.

Harry Beals purchased forty acres of ground on Jack Creek in Ennis in 1896. Everett was now almost fourteen and he helped clear the land, helped build a log home for the growing family, built animal shelters and farmed while going to school. This was to be their permanent home. He had four half brothers and one half sister all of whom stayed in Montana.

When Everett was fourteen he had his first jobs away from home with several ranchers in the area. He was a logger, herded stock on the open range, a sheepherder and drove the stage between Ennis and Norris, Montana. He also freighted for several years before and after his marriage.

In the spring of 1903 he went to work for the Hamilton Ranch near old Bannock, Montana. It was during this summer he met Ida Sarah Potter of Chester, Idaho. She was there helping cook for the men. Ida was the daughter of Heber Carlos and Julia Deseret (Hofine) Potter of Chester. Her father and brothers contracted to harvest the hay for T.H. Hamilton (land and cattle man) for several summers.

Everett and Ida courted for about a year. Early in July 1905 Everett went to Chester so they could be married. In order for them to get their marriage license they had to ford Fall River and Snake River because the two bridges to St. Anthony (the County Seat) had been washed out. Everett and Ida were married July 5, 1905.

Shortly after their marriage they returned to Montana. they lived close to to his mother and stepfather on Jack Creek. Everett freighted and logged for the next four years.

In June of 1906, Ethel their first child was born and Ellis their second child was born in December 1907.

Work became scarce in the area so in August 1909, they loaded their family possessions in their wagon and with their two children left Montana and headed for Chester, Idaho. It took them several days to make the trip. After arriving in Chester they moved into a small log home near her family. September 1, Leland was born. In the spring of 1910 Everett and Ida homesteaded a peice of land at Farnum. The life of a homesteading family was never easy. The first thing Everett did was clear the land, then built a log house for the family and a shelter for the animals. He made a cistern to hold their drinking water after they hauled it from Fall River. They bought some cows, pigs and chickens and started farming along with building fences.

Everett and Ida worked very hard and put in long days. They raised wheat, oats, barley. They raised a garden to feed their growing family. Three daughters and a son were born while living on the farm. Ida raised lots of chickens and kept older hens for eggs. She made butter and took it along with several dozen eggs to the store in Ashton each week and traded them for the supplies she needed.

Times were hard so in 1914 or 15, Everett bought a steam engine and a grain thresher and started custom farming in the area. He was away for days. Ida and the boys had to take care of things on the farm while they were away.

They were active in the community. They went to dances and visited their neighbors. The four older children went to school in Farnum.

In 1919 after World War 1, during the depression years, time got very rough for Everett and Ida so they gave up farming and moved to Ashton in 1921. He worked in Ashton and for Fremont County, building roads and bridges..

On February 1, 1923 he started to work for the Union Pacific Railroad, a career that lasted for thirty years. In 1925 their last child a girl was born in Ashton. Everett was trasferred to Buhl, Idaho in 1939 and continued working for the Railroad until his retirement in 1953 at the age of 71.

Everett was a devoted husband and father of eight children, losing the youngest boy in Ashton in 1922.

Everett and Ida were true pioneers and had very full and exciting lives in spite of the hardships. They beleived that the people should keep busy, that they were happier and healthier. Everett passed away September 22, 1963 and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton. Ida passed away April 9, 1970 and is also buried in Ashton.

Everett Watts gaurded the train at West Yellowstone, Montana for five days. While President Franklin D. Roosevelt visited and was giving speeches there in July of 1935.

By: Etta Watts Patton a dau. (November 1984)

CHILDREN:

- (1) Ethel Arvella b- 1906 d- 1977
 md- Hazen Hodges
- (2) Ellis Alanson b- 1907 d- 1979
 md- Vivian Mikesell
- (3) Leland Carlos b- 1909
 md- Mary Ellen Geyer
- (4) Gertrude Sarah b- 1912
 md- Ira Hastings Moore
- (5) Julia Iretta b- 1917
 md- Ira Hastings Moore
- (6) Etta Pearl b- 1919
 md- William Jay Patton
- (7) Clifford James b- 1920 d- 1922 Infant
- (8) Faye Rozella b- 1925
 md- William Elmer Palmer

ETHEL ARVELLA WATTS and HAZEN HODGES



Ethel Watts and Hazen Hodges

Ethel Arvella Watts was the oldest child of Everett Alanson and Ida Potter Watts was born June 22, 1906 at Jefferson, Madison, Montana. Her brother Ellis was also born there.

When Ethel was four years of age the family moved with a team of horses and wagon to Chester, Fremont, Idaho. They spent that winter in Chester and in the spring her father homesteaded on a farm at Farnum. This is where she started her schooling.

Being the oldest she had a busy childhood, growing up on a farm and helping taking care of her younger brothers and sisters.

During the flu years of 1918 and 1919 the family really had a hard time keeping well. She lived in Farnum until 1921 when her father gave up farming and moved to Ashton.

While living in Ashton she met Hazen Hodges and they were married June 30, 1925 in St. Anthony. They made their home in Ashton and lived

in an apartment in her parents home until 1939 when they moved to St. Anthony.

Her father bought a hotel in Ashton and tore it down to build the large home. Her husband Hazen helped build it. It was while living there their son Clarence H. was born Feb 1928.

Ethel worked for many years in the various seed houses in Ashton and St. Anthony. After they moved to St. Anthony she drove to Ashton for a while to pick peas but later found work close to home. She also cut seed potatoes for many farmers in the area after the seed houses closed until ill health forced her to retire in 1961.

When a cousin of Hazen's (her Husband) passed away at an early age, they took the two children to raise until the girl Nedra was married and the boy Nolan went into the service. They had some rough times but always managed to set a good table and had clothes to wear.

Ethel was a hard worker throughout her life. She did lots of canning, cooking mending clothes, and made beautiful quilts. She had many hobbies, some were crocheting, embroidery, knitting and fishing with her husband, son and many friends.

She made her own soap and always said it was better than what she could buy.

She and Hazen celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary June 1975, which she enjoyed very much especially seeing relatives and many friends.

She, Hazen, and son Clarence, brother Leland and wife Mary took a trip to Mexico and California early in the spring of 1977. She caught a bad cold on this trip which later turned into pneumonia and she passed away April 22, 1977 a few days after they arrived home.

She had many friends and all who knew her loved and respected her. She is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Clarence H. b-1928
 md- never married.

ELLIS ALANSON WATTS and VIVIAN MIKESELL

Ellis Alanson Watts was born December 15, 1907, to Everett Alanson and Ida Potter Watts, in Jeffers, Madison County Montana. He was the second child in a family of eight children.

In 1909, when he was two years old his parents moved to Farnum, Fremont County, Idaho. This was a small farming community just about six miles from Ashton, Fremont County, Idaho. They lived here until the four older children were old enough to go to school, then they moved to Ashton where his father worked for the Union Pacific Railroad.

When Ellis was about nine years of age he was helping his father and uncle on the thresher and as



Vivian Miksell and Ellis A. Watts

they were leaving the field Ellis stepped into a badger hole and broke his leg. (A green willow break which meant that the bone was broken up and down the leg instead of across, so he couldn't walk on it). His father went on home leaving him to walk, because he didn't know that Ellis had broken his leg. The pain got so bad Ellis stayed in the field all night. The next morning his father got worried when he didn't come home, so he got some of the men in the area together and they went to look for him. They looked and looked for him. They finally found him in a haystack. Ellis had dragged himself to the haystack and dug a hole in the stack and crawled back into it. He stayed there all night but the pain was so bad when they found him he was delirious. They rushed him to the doctor and the doctor wanted to amputate, but his parents begged him not to, and with their faith and prayers the leg finally healed, but took several years and it was always gave him problems throughout his life.

When Ellis was fourteen years old he left home and went to live with his aunt and uncle, Pearl and Clifford Watts. He finished the eighth grade in the school at St. Anthony.

Clifford was working for the county and got Ellis a job with him during the summer months. Clifford then went to work for the State of Idaho so Ellis quit school and worked for the state also. He was only fifteen years of age, but he lied about his age and as he was rather large for his age, he got by with it.

In 1924, at age 17, he took the first snow plow through the Yellowstone Park. They started out on the first day of June and it took them six weeks to go from West Yellowstone to Old Faithful and back, so on the fifteenth of July the roads were open to travel.

In 1929 he was transferred to Soda Springs where he was working for the State of Idaho and

living with Earl and Ruby Chatterton. He was twenty seven years young and in February that year he met Vivian Mikesell and on May 12, 1934 they were married. To this marriage there were three children born. Ellis quit the State and went to work for the city of Soda Springs as street maintenance foreman. There he worked until his retirement in 1969. After the children were gone from home they did a lot of traveling, and in 1979 they sold their home and moved to St. George, then in July of that year they moved to LaVerkin, Utah. Ellis became ill in August of that same year, it was detected that he had cancer. He was brought back to Soda Springs the first week of September and he was buried in the Fairview Cemetery in Soda Springs, Idaho.

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|---------------|---------|
| (1) Gwenavere | b- 1935 |
| (2) LaVar | b- 1937 |
| (3) Ronald | b- 1943 |

LELAND CARLOS WATTS and MARY ELLEN GEYER



Mary and Leland Watts



Shirley, Gale, Kit, Kerry, Carlos

Mom and dad were living in Jeffers, Montana when Ethel and Ellis were born. They came to Idaho

in August 1909. Shortly after they arrived in Idaho I was born Wednesday September 1, 1909, at Uncle Sam Brown's farm one half mile south of Fall River, Chester Idaho.

My parents are Everett A. and Ida Potter Watts. We moved to Farnum in 1910 and lived there through 1915. Gertie was born in 1912. We moved to Chester in 1915 and I started to school in the first grade, Alice Kelley was my first teacher. In 1916 we moved back to Farnum and Julia Iretta was born in 1917.

In 1918, was a bad flu year, people who had cars could drive their cars all winter. Etta was born in 1919 and little Clifford was born in 1920, both at Farnum.

Dad sold all his machinery in 1920 and moved to Ashton in the spring of 1921. We lived in the George Merrick home. We sold garden stuff, milk and eggs in 1921. We moved to the Seeley place in 1922 and little Clifford died that year.

I got a job on the Ed Carrey farm in 1923, I milked cows and did farm work. In 1924 I went to work for Allen Brother's Seed company, roguing peas.

In 1925 Dad bought the old Wilson Hotel and we tore it down to build our home in Ashton. Faye was born that year.

In 1926 I graduated from the 8th grade and quit school in, 1927. I went to work for the state of Idaho in 1928, 1929, and 1930, building the Yellowstone Highway. In 1931, and 1932 moved to West Yellowstone, and helped build the Old Faithful and Mammoth road. I came back home in the early fall of that year as Dad had leased a threshing outfit. We custom threshed the rest of that fall.

I went to Portland, Oregon in 1932, to National Aviation School, I came back in 1933, and helped build Cave Falls road that year. Later in 1933 I met Mary Ellen Geyer, we were married 21 November 1934.

In 1935 I went to work for the Union Pacific Railroad, I quit and went to work as a carpenter for Leslie Whitmore. In 1936 I took a job at a saw mill carrying groceries and mill work for \$50.00 dollars month. Shirley was born March 26, 1936. We moved to Rexburg in 1937 and I helped build the Rexburg Mill. I came back to Ashton and worked for the Fremont County, again in 1938.

I went to work for the State of Idaho again in 1939 and 1940. Gale was born in 1939. The state job terminated so went to work for the Forest service. It too terminated, then I went to work for the Fish and Game. We moved to American Falls, from there to Hagerman and back to Lava. I quit and came back to Ashton and went to work for the Associated and Mark Means Seed Company.

Went to work for the State of Idaho in 1943 and 1944. When the job was finished we moved to Pocatello and worked for a refinery company. I quit and came back to Ashton and went to work for

Timmons Implement Company. Kit was born in 1947, Kerry was born in 1951 and Carlos in 1954. During this time I did yard work and spud work.

Mary and I did janitor work from 1961 to 1974, when I retired from my job with Timmons I had worked there for 31 years as a mechanic on John Deere machinery.

Since then I do work at my home on mowers, small engines and etc. I enjoy going to church and the callings I have.

By: Leland Watts.

Note: Leland has always liked and enjoyed reading History, especially of the people and places in the West. He loves antiques and will talk for hours on old tractors and engines. He is a successful hunter and over the years has brought in sagehens, grouse, pheasants, deer, elk, bear, moose and more. Every year he goes to the hills and gets out wood for the long Ashton Winters. He loves to meet people and has many friends.

B.P.(June 1984)

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|-------------|---------|
| (1) Shirley | b- 1936 |
| (2) Gale | b- 1939 |
| (3) Kit | b- 1947 |
| (4) Kerry | b- 1951 |
| (5) Carlos | b- 1954 |

GERTRUDE WATTS and BERNARD STARR



Bernard D. Starr and Gertrude Watts

I, Gertrude (Gertie) Sarah, Watts was born on a cold stormy Sunday at Farnum, Fremont, Idaho. It was after midnight on December 1, 1912. My parents were Everett Alanson Watts and Ida Sarah Potter Watts. They couldn't get a Doctor so they had a midwife, Mrs. Ratcliff, to assist in the birth.

We lived a mile away from the school house. We had to cross a canyon and there were wild animals in the canyon. In the winter we went to school in a covered sleigh pulled by horses. We then rode nine miles to pick up others along the way. Our lunch was a sandwich and dried fruit. Our lunch pails were lard pails with a handle made with wire. My teacher was Mrs. Pete Madison.

I lived on the farm for eight years and have very fond memories of our life there. Our neighbors were the John Van Sickles and the Bingham family. I remember the Schofield, Whitmores, Henrys, Murdochs, and Chichesters.

We moved to Ashton in 1920. I attended school there also. I lived with several families and helped take care of their children. I worked for a seed company for several years. I spent a summer at Victor cooking and keeping house for my father. My two sisters Iretta and Etta were both there with our father and me.

I spent three summers at the Bechler Ranger Station in Wyoming. Bechler Ranger station was an old soldiers fort in the early 1800's, the soldiers guarded the Park border before they had Park rangers.

We went on a pack trip to Beulah Lake to count the campers and fishermen and also to see how many fish they had. On the pack horse we carried a shovel, pail and an axe, camera and lunches. The trip was from 8:AM - 8:PM. We followed a blazed trail. At the Ranger Station they had short wave radio, a Park Service telephone and a Forest Service telephone. Every morning we had to call Mammoth, the head quarters for Yellowstone Park. Every Wednesday I called the guard station to see if the guard needed supplies. If no one was around and I saw a smoke I would climb a hundred foot tower and see which direction the smoke was, then I would call in if it was the Park or on the Forest Service land. There were wild animals in the park.

I moved with the Forest Ranger and family to St. Anthony because he was transferred to the Forest Service from the Park Service. They had two children. Two families had spent the winter at the Bechler Ranger Station. They wanted me to stay but I packed my luggage when the first snow came and went to Ashton. Sometimes Bechler had nine feet of snow.

I spent almost a year in St. Anthony then I moved with the family to the Charleston Park Ranger Station in Nevada, twenty five miles from Las Vegas.

I was married in Pocatello and moved to Buhl. I worked in a bakery. I worked on five machines besides being a clerk and helping with rolls, donuts, pies, and cakes. The bakery made baked goods for cafe's and supplied buns for the Twin Falls county fair at Filer. I decorated wedding cakes, birthday cakes and all kinds of party cakes. The largest cake would serve one-hundred twenty-five people, the cake went to Jerome, Idaho. I made a lot

of my own patterns for the cakes. They would make one hundred twenty-five pies and lots of sweet rolls, donuts, bread rolls and bread. I worked in the bakery for ten years.

I was married to Bernard D. Starr from Buhl on June 10, 1953 at Pocatello. Bernard was city clerk for thirty two years and four months. Bernard was retired for eight years when he passed away February 16, 1980 at home, of a massive heart attack. I have been alone more than eight years. I had no children but have taken care of a lot for other peoples.

I have many hobbies, made quilts, knitting, tatting, crocheting, oil painting, photo oil painting and wood-burning, and many art and crafts. In the winter I take care of homes while people are in Arizona. One house I take care of for five months and the other for six months.

I lived in Ashton eighteen years. I moved to Buhl July 31, 1939. I thought I never would get used to the desert heat after living near the mountains. I always felt at home in Farnum and Ashton.

It's great to be an American and have the freedoms we have.

By: Gertrude Watts Starr

IRETTA WATTS
and
HASTINGS MOORE



Iretta Watts and Ira Hastings Moore

Nine miles south of Ashton, Idaho is a little dry farm community known as Farnum in Fremont County. Here I was born May 30, 1917 to Everett Alanson and Ida Sarah (Potter) Watts.

I lived in Farnum until I was three years old. I remember the three-room log house that my father built. Farnum had a store, post office and a school house that held eight grades at that time.

We had a cistern that we filled with water from Fall River. I would look down in it and was scared because it looked so deep and dark.

I started baby sitting around the age of eleven years old, also did house work by the hour and week. I did house work at home and outdoor gardening and helped with chores around home, also helped with cooking and canning fruit and vegetables.

We moved to Ashton, Idaho. I spent the week ends camping out at Warm River, Bear Gulch, Ponds Lodge, Macks Inn and West Yellowstone, Montana. Also waded in the rivers, hunted rocks and tried to catch chipmunks. I also helped my father get out timber wood to burn in the winter.

I will always have good memories of our family and places we have enjoyed together in my life time. My sister and I, in our early teens would go fishing with my oldest sister and her husband. We girls always thought so much of our brother-in-law, Hazen Hodges. He was just like a brother to all of us.

The summer's of 1935 and 1936, I spent working at Victor, Idaho, where my father was sent by the Union Pacific Railroad. I picked peas for a nearby cannery to earn money for school clothes.

I attended the Ashton schools through the senior year. I started working at the Rankin Tourist Court for three summers from 1936 to 1939. I started working at the Buhl Laundry and Dry Cleaners until 1940.

I met my husband, Ira Hastings Moore, originally from Claremore, Oklahoma, at a dance in Twin Falls. We were married on November 16, 1940 at Twin Falls, Idaho. We then went to Big Bear Lake, California, where my husband worked at various jobs. We made a trip Claremore, Oklahoma to meet and visit his family and spent three months, I was grateful to be welcomed by a wonderful mother-in-Law and family. we went back to Big Bear Lake, California.

On September 8, 1941, our first precious son Jerry Hastings Moore was born at San Bernardino, California. It was a joyous time for us but he wasn't with us long he passed away with quick pneumonia August 5, 1942. He was almost eleven months old this was a very sad and difficult time for both of us. After that happened we left California and came back to Buhl, Idaho.

After a few months in Buhl, Idaho we went back to California and built a home at Modesto. I helped my husband build the place. It was previously a fruit orchard and we resided there for a year and a half. While there, we worked for the Pacific Grape Company which is still in business today and a big firm now. Then we decided to sell our place there and we moved back to Buhl, Idaho where we bought an acreage and built our second home. I also helped build this house and this is where we have resided since.

Our second son, Gary Dean Moore was born on July 5, 1944 in Wendell, Gooding County, Idaho, which brought us a lot of joy, happiness and was a blessing for us after losing our first son.

I went to work with my husband who was foreman of the warehouse in the potatoes. I worked

as a head grader for the summers at Prosser, Washington, from 1948 to 1952. Then my husband was recommended to be a boss at J. C. Watson Company at Notus near Caldwell, Idaho which I worked at various jobs in the potatoes until 1962. I worked at Idaho Frozen Foods processing plant in Twin Falls, Idaho, thirteen and a half years until I retired in April of 1975 due to ill health.

My favorite hobbies and things of interest are histories, taking pictures, dancing, traveling, roller skating, handwork, crocheting, sewing, arts and drafts, camping, fishing and also the outdoors, especially the pine trees, forest, mountains, rivers and streams, all the beauty that the world has.

I love our country and all that it stands for, freedom of speech and my religion, (The church of Jesus Christ Of Latterday Saints) this is very important to me. I have my family to enjoy and am happy to leave this history for their benefit.

By: Iretta Watts Moore May 31, 1988

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|--------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Jerry Hastings | b- 1941 | d- 1942 |
| (2) Gary Dean | b- 1944 | |
| md- | | |

ETTA WATTS and BILL PATTON



William J. Patton and Etta Pearl Watts

I was born at home in the small farming community of Farnum, Idaho April 30, 1919. The daughter Everett Alanson and Ida (Potter) Watts who homesteaded there in the spring of 1910.

When I was eighteen months old my parents moved to Ashton and two years later my father went to work for Union Pacific Railroad.

I attended Ashton elementary and graduated from high school there in 1937. At ten years of age I started baby sitting to earn my spending money. I worked six years with the N. Y. A. during my junior and high school as a teachers aide and substitute teaching when the teachers had appointments or had

to be absent. I also worked in the school library and enjoyed it very much. Reading has been a hobby of mine for many years.

After high school I took care of two small children almost a year while their mother worked. Then I went to work at the Rankin Tourist Camp in 1938 and 1939. While working there I met my future husband Wm. J. Patton from Bozeman, Montana. I enjoyed my work there and especially enjoyed meeting people from different parts of the country.

My father was transferred to Buhl, Idaho with the railroad in 1939. After the tourist season was over my job was terminated so I moved to Buhl. Soon after arriving there I went to work as a clerk for the M. H. King Store. I really enjoyed that job as it was interesting and I liked working with the public.

January 9, 1941 Bill and I were married in Bozeman. We lived there until October 1942 then we moved to Buhl. At that time we went to work on the Sandmeyer Ranches which lasted for thirty nine years. We enjoyed our years there, had a new house to live in and they were like family to us and our son. Life on the farm was hard work with long hours but rewarding. It was a good life and we had some really great vacations.

The highlight of our lives was when our son was born December 3, 1945. He has always been a joy to us and now we have a lovely daughter-in-law, two grandsons and a granddaughter.

Throughout the years I've been active in school P. T. A. along with church work. I'm also a member of a local Art Guild and held many offices. I paint with oils and acrylics, Other hobbies I enjoy are crocheting, knitting, arts and crafts, also genealogy. I enjoy good music too.

We are now retired and enjoying life and all that it offers. We enjoy our church work and our hobbies with the Gem Club, Historical Society, camping, fishing and traveling. We are glad we live in this great land of ours with many opportunities there are. We've had a good marriage with lots of love, trust and faith.

My goal has been to keep learning and to stay active. It's always enjoyable to get together with my brothers and sisters and reminisce about our early growing up years.

By: Etta Watts Patton, June 1988

FAYE ROZELLA WATTS
and
WILLIAM E. PALMER

I am the last child born to Everett Alanson Watts and Ida Sarah Potter on February 15, 1925 at Ashton, Fremont County, Idaho. I am the only one of my family that was born in Ashton. My other brothers and sisters are Ethel (deceased), Ellis (deceased), Leland, Gertrude, Iretta, Etta and Clifford (deceased), were born at Farnum.



Faye Rozella Watts and William E. Palmer

I went to grade school in Ashton from the first grade through the eighth grade. I went to High School in Buhl, Idaho and graduated in the spring of 1943.

My father worked for the Union Pacific railroad as an engine watchman, and was transferred to Buhl. He always had to work nights and worked hard seven days a week. It wasn't until the last few years that he worked that he got a vacation. When I graduated from high school, the World War II was on. I got a job working in a grocery store as a clerk. It was hard work and long hours and I had one day off per week. After a year, I decided to move to Ogden, Utah and work in defense. I wanted to contribute to the war effort.

When I got to Ogden, I had a variety of jobs, which prepared me for different jobs throughout my life.

In February of 1948, I had went back to Ashton to the American Dog Races and met my future husband, William Elmer Palmer. He was the son of Carl Abraham and Sarah Olivia Welker Palmer. He was born in Chester and farmed until 1939 when he moved to Ogden. We met at a dance. We were married on April 5, 1948. When I married William, I acquired four step-children. Four children were born to William and I. After the children were born, I stayed home and was a homemaker.

When I did go back to work, it was for Internal Revenue Service my last job and one which lasted almost 25 years. I continued to work after my husband retired and retired in 1986.

I had been retired a little over six months when my husband died on May 17, 1987. My husband worked for the O.U.R. & D. Company in Ogden, as a railroad engineer. Being that my father was a railroader and my husband worked on the railroad, I feel I have been a railroader all of my life.

My children and my brothers and sisters and family have brought me a lot of joy. As I get up each morning, I pause and count my many blessings, because I do have a lot to be thankful for.

By: Faye Rozella Watts Palmer

STEP CHILDREN:	CHILDREN:
(1) Elma Lou	(1) Child d- Infant
(2) Carl J	(2) William Alan
(3) Elmer Dean	(3) Gregory Kim
(4) Janet	(4) Malia Celeste

AUSTIN CLIFFORD WATTS
and
PEARL VAN SICKLE

Austin Clifford Watts was born in Mystic Ridge, Connecticut, September 25, 1884 to Alanson and Gertrude Lucy Schmitt Watts.

When a small boy brother, Everett and parents moved to Terryville Dakota Territory. On his second birthday his father was killed in a mine accident at Leeds, Dakota Territory. The mother and two sons moved to Billings Montana to be close to her parents, who had homesteaded on the Yellowstone River.

She opened a boarding house to take care of her two sons. Here she met and married Harry Beals. They moved to Grey Bull, Wyoming, in 1884 where they took up a homestead, and later moved to Ennis in 1887 and took up a homestead on Jack Creek.

Clifford left Ennis and came to Farnum in 1911 and worked as a farmhand. Here he met Pearl Van Sickle. She was the daughter of John H. and Catherine Edwards Van Sickle. They were married in St. Anthony, Fremont County, Idaho in February 16, 1914. They had three children who died at birth. They left Farnum and came to Ashton, where he worked for the Ford garage as a mechanic. He built one of the first radios in the country. They later moved to St. Anthony and helped build the Yellowstone Highway. He later became Chief of Police in St. Anthony for many years. He then bought a farm in Farnum.

He worked on his farm and lived in St. Anthony until he became ill and passed away at the rest home in Rigby, January 8, 1963. He had one brother, Everett, and three half brothers, Clyde, Bill and Jack Beals and a half sister, Alda Beals.

Watts Family History

PEARL VAN SICKLE WATTS

She was born at Willard, Utah, May 29, 1894, a daughter of John H. and Catherine Edwards Van Sickle. When she was four years of age, the family immigrated to Idaho, settling at Marysville where they lived for two years until her father had a log house built on land at Farnum, which he had homesteaded.

She was married to Clifford Watts February 16, 1914, at St. Anthony. Following their marriage, they continued to live at Farnum for several years, later living in Montana and Idaho before settling at St. Anthony in 1922. They lived here until Mr. Watts

died January 8, 1963. She has continued to live here since. She was a member of the LDS Church. Three children were born to this union, all of whom died in infancy.

Obituary, Post Register, Jan. 4,

CHILDREN:		
(1) Etta	b- 1916	d- 1916
(2) Austin	b- 1917	d- 1917
(3) Daughter	b- 1919	d- 1919 Stillborn

GEORGE ALBERT WEST

George Albert West was born February 26, 1881, Ogden, Utah. Parents were George West and Julia Berry.

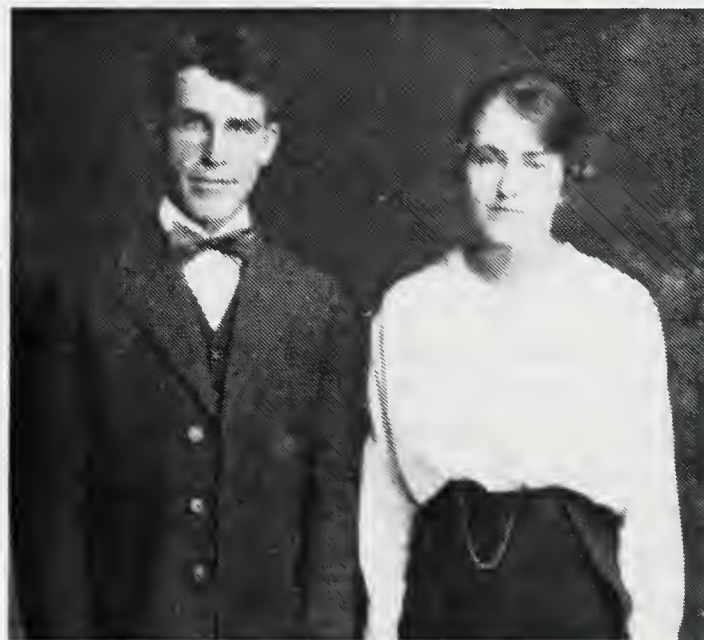
ARTHUR BERRY WEST

Arthur Berry West was born March 22, 1876, Ogden, Utah.

Son of George F. West and Julia E. Berry. He was blind. He homesteaded 160 acres of land in 1910.

(007,455) Farnum Ward Membership records 1906-1922 no 22 Upland Census record—1910

GEORGE H. WHITE



George H. White and Marion E. Bratt

At the time of my birth, my parents lived at Chester, Idaho. With the assistance of a midwife, Mrs. Hattie Orr Watson, I made my appearance into the world May 27, 1891. I attended school there and had lots of friends who I hated to leave when we moved to Squirrel, Idaho.

By now I was in my teens. My parents farmed at Squirrel and ran the mail delivery from Ashton for many years. Sometimes it was my mother, dad or myself who ran the mail through all kinds of weather by buggy, sled, or horseback. We stopped at all the little Post Offices along the way to leave the mail.

It was at one of these little Post Offices at "Lillian" that I first saw the little English girl who was later to become my wife.

We finally gave up the mail route and moved to Judkins in Teton County. We homesteaded a farm which I helped dad farm until the time of his death and my mother's remarriage.

I then moved to Farnum to live with my sister and her husband. There again, I met the girl I was to marry. We went to the same church, dances and parties and finally we were married July 19, 1917 at Felt, Idaho.

We made a home and started farming, but war broke out and in November I was called into the service. Our first child, Marian, was born June 4, 1918 while I was away. I was discharged in July and again started farming.

On November 5, 1919, our second daughter, Afton, was born. I farmed in Marysville, Ashton and then moved back to Farnum where our son, Clyde, was born February 25, 1930.

We purchased the Murdoch place and the Oberhansley place.

We sent Marian to college, where she trained and graduated as a school teacher. Afton became a bookkeeper and worked in Idaho Falls, California and later in the bank at Ashton.

My son and I farmed together on our farms at Farnum. My wife and I lived on the farm until Clyde got married and we then lived in Ashton. Clyde and his wife lived on the farm.

Ill health finally put a halt to my farming except for supervision.

MARION EVELYN BRATT

I was born at 77 Netherfield Road, Liverpool, England February 11, 1901, the daughter of Jane Povey and Henry Aaron Bratt. At that time they were running a small store. At least, my mother was running it. My father worked as a painter and decorator for a Mr. Jones at 26 Chapel Street.

My mother had seven children, six boys and myself. The two oldest boys, Percy Leslie and Fred died of diphtheria and are buried in England. Walter Herbert, my next brother died of a heart attack June 4, 1944, and is buried here in Ashton. Francis (Frank) came next, then myself. Harold Clifton was my next brother and my pal. He was dragged to death by a horse in July, 1919, just before his 18 birthday. Wilfred Arnold is the youngest of the family.

We all attended school in England and Walter was trained as an electrician there. He was head electrician on the Liva Building, the large skyscraper that was erected just before we came to this country and that has the biggest clock that can be seen across the River Mersey. Frank worked in a sugar broker's office.

We lived in several parts of England as my parents kept moving due to my ill health. After Netherfield Road we lived at Alma Vale, Great Crosby and then next we moved to a lovely place in the country, Moore Lane, Crosby, thinking surely the

sunshine and fresh air would be good for me but for their pains I got pneumonia and very nearly died.

The Dr. then decided the Sea Shore would be good for me so once again we moved, this time to 12 Poplar Grove, Seaforth. I spent hours and days on the shore. We were so close to the ocean that we could see it from the end of the street and I did have better health. So there we stayed until we came to this country.

My grandmother (mother's mother) had come to this country with the Mormon Missionaries. She had come to America with them after being converted to the church while cooking for them at Edge Lane at Liverpool. My mother's sister, Emily Povey, also came with her mother. Ten years they finally persuaded my mother and father to give up their home and jobs in England and move to America.

It was a big decision for people their ages to come to a strange land, but they thought it would give their family a much better chance for success. So they sacrificed all their worldly possessions and leaving their brother and sister behind, sailed for this country.

We had tried to book passage on the Titanic but were unable to do so as all the wealthy people booked passage long before. My parents were very dissatisfied, as like every one else, they thought if they could sail on the Titanic it would be the safest voyage possible. They thought she was unsinkable.

We left England, Friday, April 5, 1912 on the S.S. Corsican. Our captain was "Captain Cook", a Scotchman, and a very capable navigator.

I can still see my parents as the ship pulled away from the dock, dad with his arm around mother to comfort her, as they waved goodbye, Mother to her brother and his family and Dad to his only sister, his only relative with the exception of his own family. Dad was to see his sister again, but mother never ever saw her brother Jack and family again.

"Uncle Jack", Mother's brother, was a wonderful man and he and mother were as close as could be. They always spent their holidays with us, or us with them, so it was a heartbreaking thing to have to say goodbye to each other. Aunt Emily Bratt, my Dad's sister, also spent her holidays with us whenever she could. A music teacher in a very exclusive school for girls, she was a very talented woman. She was a graduate of the Royal Academy of Music, was educated in the finest schools and was fluent in several languages. She came to America later.

Our voyage was a very eventful one. The sea was rough and it was a week before I was able to eat in the dining room aboard ship. I made friends with the captain and his two beautiful daughters who were on board, making the voyage with their father.

One night while my parents and two older brothers, Frank and Walter, were in the concert room listening to a musical there came a crash. Our ship's motors were stopped and everyone was told to be calm and not to go on deck.

It was then we learned the Titanic had hit an iceberg and had sunk. We received the S.O.S. but we were too far away to get to their aid. Now we were in a field of ice and had hit a berg. However, we were going real slow so it just dented the ship and we just waited till morning.

The impact had been hard enough to throw my younger brother out of bed. Wilfred was only six so he didn't realize what had happened. I was just putting him back in bed when my parents came to us. Everyone was gathered in groups talking about the tragedy and wondering what was going to happen to us.

When daylight came we went on deck and around the ship were icebergs with seals running around on them. It was then we realized what a narrow escape we had and how lucky we had been not to be able to book passage on that wonderful ship the Titanic.

My grandmother, Mrs. Emily Simpson, was in a near panic waiting for us and not knowing what ship we had sailed on until she heard from us.

A few more days, and after being held up in fog for twelve hours we finally docked at Halifax, Nova Scotia. Oh! how good it was to be on land once more. It was before the big fire in Halifax and it was one of the dirtiest towns I ever saw. My brother, Harold, said, "Even the buildings are crooked and so they were."

1912 - Back on board again we proceeded to St. Johns New Brunswick and that was the end of our voyage. It seemed an eternity before we got through customs. They had given us our health clearance on board. I will never forget at that time one man didn't get a clean bill of health. Something was the matter with his eyes and he was sent back. He had worked and sent his family over first and now he couldn't join them. We were all so sorry for him. I will always remember the grief stricken look on his face and he cried like a baby.

Now we were finally ready to board the train to cross this big continent to Idaho. It was our turn now to travel with the Mormon Missionaries. We had a whole car to ourselves. Nothing eventful happened with the exception of one night a train robber came through our car and stole one man's money. He was traveling alone with his two small sons and it left him without means for food, etc. However, a collection was taken for him and enough money received to get him and his children to their destination.

1912 - We finally arrived at our destination Weston, Idaho. How happy mother was to see her mother after ten long years. Of course, she was a stranger to me as I was only fifteen months old when she left England.

1912 - We stayed with grandmother a couple of weeks then my oldest brother, Walter, went to work as electrician in the Logan sugar factory. Frank went to work on a farm and Mother and Father, Harold and Wilfred came north to a little place called

Lillian, just seven miles out of Ashton. All there was there was a store and post office. Dad took over the store and post office for a year but soon found out there was no money to be made in it so he went back to his own trade, painting and decorating. Soon he made a reputation for himself.

We three younger children finished our education here. My parents left me to keep my grandmother company at Weston but with a strange grandmother, a new country, and my first time away from my parents, I soon became homesick. So in October, unable to stand it any longer, she brought me home and she also made her home with us.

Thanksgiving Day, Frank arrived home from Weston, and Christmas Walter, came home to stay. He had been in Logan. So we were a united family once more.

Father finally built a home for us on a two acre lot. Wilfred and his wife, Floy, still live there, only Wilfred bought the farm around it.

My oldest brother, Walter, met and married Vera S. Wickham, June 6, 1917. They had three sons, Francis, Stanley, and Lloyd. Walter was the first superintendent of the R.E.A. here in Ashton but they also had their home and farm at Farnum. I married George Henry White, July 19, 1917 and we also farmed at Farnum. George was born at Chester, Idaho, May 27, 1891. In November, after our marriage, he was inducted into the Army during World War I. The next June 4, 1918, our daughter, Marian was born. He was discharged when she was a month old and came home. We started farming again. Our second daughter, Afton, was born November 5, 1919. We had a hard struggle the next year as we had a complete crop failure.

Francis, my second living brother, also was in the first World War. He came home, married Isabel Hawkes and made their home in Farnum, Idaho. They had one son, Harold and one still born child.

We rented a farm and moved to Marysville, Idaho where the girls started school. They attended school in Marysville and Ashton. We moved back to Farnum and farmed the Guinn place. After graduating from grade school the girls went back to Ashton High School. Our son, Clyde, was born February 25, 1930 at Farnum.

We lived on the same farm for 13 years and then purchased the Tom Murdoch place and moved on it. Not having enough land, we finally purchased the George Oberhansley place. In order to be with the girls while they were in high school I started to work for Mr. Hunt at the McCracken store and stayed in town with the girls in the winter months. I kept on working there for 19 years. Mrs. Hunt died in 1948. Mr. Hunt sold out to Leota Story and Mr. Jackson in 1949, so I continued to work for them. Mr. Jackson sold out to Mr. Ben Meese. I worked for them for a year or more. Then went to work for Lyons.

We lived on the Oberhansley farm until George became ill. Clyde helped him, but George

had so much wrong with him that he finally turned the place over to Clyde, and they lived on the farm until their divorce, and we lived in Ashton.

After many operations, stomach, gall bladder, and bleeding ulcers George died of a heart attack after five years of suffering December 19, 1954. I continued to work to help pass the time, pay the bills and help with Clyde's children. Marian, Glenda and I had a nice trip to Canada in 1962.

In 1964 my eyes began to fail. I went to Hawaii with Bairds in 1963. When I came back my eyes got real bad. After consulting three doctors I found out I had cornea dystrophy and had to go to San Francisco, California to Dr. Fine for cornea transplants. I had one each year for the next four years. Finally one took. I bought this house I now live in and have really enjoyed it. The yard and flowers are so pretty and the house so comfortable.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Marian b- 1918
 md- Glen Williams
- (2) Afton b- 1919
 md- Glen Newbold
- (3) Clyde b- 1930
 md- (1) Joan Cook
 (2) Delma I. Seeley

Life sketch of MARIAN EVELYN (BRATT) WHITE

Marion Evelyn (Bratt) White, was born in Liverpool, England on February 11, 1901. The daughter of Jane Povey and Henry Aaron Bratt. She was the only girl in a family of seven children.

She attended schools in various areas of Liverpool as her folks moved often trying to find a climate suitable for Mother's health.

Her grandmother had come to America with the Mormon Missionaries. She came to this county after being converted to the church while cooking for them at Edge Lane at Liverpool. Her mother's sister, Emily Povey, also came with them.

After her grandmother had been in America for ten years, she finally persuaded mother's parents to give up their home and jobs in England and move to this county.

It was a big decision for people their age to pull up stakes and come to a strange land; but they thought it would give their family a much better chance for success.

Mother and her family left England Friday April 5, 1912, on the S.S. Carsican. They had tried to secure passage on the Titanic, but it had been booked for a long time. The trip across the ocean was to be a memorable time. They hit the same ice field that the Titanic hit. Wilfred was knocked out of bed by the jar; but little damage was done to their ship. One of mother's fondest memories, was dancing the highland fling with the ship's captain.

The ship docked at Halifax, Nova Scotia and then traveled on to St. Johns, New Brunswick where they ended the trip by boat.

They boarded the train in New Brunswick and traveled with a group of Mormon Missionaries to Weston, Idaho. Here they were re-united with Mother's grandmother and families. After visiting for two weeks, they came to the Ashton area and settled at Lillian, seven miles south east of Ashton, where Mother's father took over the store and post office. (This area is now Bill Bowersox Orchard.) He built a home for his wife and family in the farnum area. Wilfred and Floy Bratt still live in the house.

Mother married George Henry White July 19, 1917, but he was soon to be inducted into the Army for World War I.

Mother and Dad had four children: myself, Marian, Afton, and Clyde. In order to be with Afton and I, while we attended High School, Mother moved to town in the winter and worked for Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hunt in the dry goods store. This started her career as a salesperson and she continued to work until her eye sight failed.

Mother always made our home a welcome place for friends to gather. She often tells how in the 30's when times were rough, we would bring our friends home and invite them to eat with us. She often had to add an extra cup or two of water to the stew, but she always had plenty of homemade bread, jam, cookies, etc. We never knew her to complain or turn anyone away hungry. All of our friends loved her.

Her children and grandchildren all remember and still talk about the beautiful dresses she made for them. She kept her sewing machine going often into the wee small hours. She was a beautiful seamstress.

In 1962 Jackie (Jessen) Miller, Glenda and I took Mother to Canada for 10 days. It was a fun trip and the closest she ever came to visiting her native England. In 1963 she went by boat to Hawaii.

The past few years, Mother has been legally blind even though she had four corneal transplants; however, she remains cheerful and fun loving. She always sees there are cookies in the jar for her two little great-great granddaughters.

She has always been there for each of us when we needed her. She is a pure example of tenderness, strength, compassion and honesty and we all love her very much.

By: Marian Albrethsen Daughter

Life Sketch of MARIAN F. (WHITE) ALBRETHSEN

I was born June 4, 1918, at Farnum, Idaho, at the home of my grandparents Jane and Henry Bratt. My father George Henry White was in the armed service and my mother, Marian Evelyn Bratt, was living with her parents. I was the oldest of three children. Afton born November 5, 1919 and Clyde, born February 22, 1930.

when Marian laid down in the snow and said she couldn't go any further. I took the lunch pail (no hot lunches then) and her books and made her go on. After a short way, she laid down again and wouldn't go any further. I ran for help to "Old" Tom Murdoch's house and they soon had her in their house caring for her. The school sleighs were put on the next day.

One of the worst jobs I had while growing up was turning the washing machine. It had a wood stick handle and you had to push it back and forth for 15 minutes for each batch.

We wore dresses to school and long stockings. No pants were allowed and the knees of my stockings were always dirty because I loved to play marbles and I could win. Dad used to draw a big circle with chalk on our kitchen floor and we played marbles a lot in the evening. I would then play for keeps with the boys at school.

We made our own fun back then. We had a radio, but no T.V. The radio was operated off a car battery.

We had to pack our water in from outside, often using ditch water. We also had outside toilets and in the winter the snow sometimes blew in on the seat, so we would have to brush the snow off before using it. We had a gas light that had two mantels and the millers were forever flying into them and when the mantels broke, there was no light.

We had one of the first cars in the area, a Model T. Ford. It had isinglass curtains you could snap on to keep the wind out in the late fall and in the summer the sides were open above the doors. There was no heater in it so you got pretty cold and you couldn't use it in the winter as they didn't plow the roads. If you had a flat tire, you fixed it yourself. The tire had an inner tube in it and you had to patch the hole and then pump the air back in by hand.

Dad would sometimes quit work in the field at 5:00 and he and I would go fishing. Our pasture joined Fall River, so we would walk about a 1/2 mile to the river. I never knew you could fish with worms because Dad was an avid fly fisherman and he would fish left handed so I could hang onto his pocket and fish right handed. The trees and brush were thick, so we nearly always waded. This was the reason I had to hang onto Dad's pocket, or I would have been washed down stream with the swift current.

The 17th of March was always a big event. Everyone went to the church and there was a program with Sarah Murdoch nearly always taking the lead role in the play. She was really good. Everyone brought food and at noon it was put on long tables and everyone joined in. After dinner, there was a dance for the kids. In the evening, there was a dance for the adults and kids could dance if they wanted to. Dad always danced with Marian and me. He was a really good dancer. He could dance the Shodish, Virginia Reel, waltz and others.

I graduated from grade school May 3, 1933, District 64 at Farnum, Idaho. There were five in our

graduating class and Bryan Bean was our teacher. I went to North Fremont High School at Ashton, Idaho, for four years, graduating in 1937. These were really fun years.

In 1939 I went to Links Business College in Idaho Falls, Idaho and from there joined the work force. My first job was with Adam's Potato Company, the Sears Roebuck and then Old Faithful Beverage Company.

During World War II, I went to Glendale, California and worked for Kinner Motors as a machine bookkeeper. When I came home from California, I worked for the Yellowstone Banking Company, now known as Valley Bank.

On May 26, 1947, I married Glenn John Newbold at Bozeman, Montana. We lived in Sugar City for 15 years, where we owned and operated a grocery store.

Before our marriage, Glenn was in the Navy 45 months and was an Aviation Chief Radioman. He served at Midway, Guadalcanal, Munda, New Guinea, Tinian, Iwa Jima and the Phillipine Islands.

On October 26, 1949 (1) Dale Glenn, was born. He only lived a short time as he was premature. On October 11, 1950 (2) George Samuel, was born premature and only lived a short time. But on May 30, 1953, (3) Wanda Jean, was born and what a happy day. June 30, 1957, we were blessed with twins, (4) Karen Ann and (5) Ken Jay. Although they were really small and had to stay in the hospital for six weeks, they were a real joy.

In 1965 we purchased the Sugar City Merc. - a store with a little of everything; groceries, meats, dry-goods, we sent out dry cleaning and film to be developed, and sold fishing and hunting licenses and fishing tackle. It was a lot of work, but I enjoyed it.

I worked for HUD in Rexburg, Idaho as a secretary after the Teton Dam disaster in 1976 for a short time and for Barrett's Dress Shop in St. Anthony, Idaho. I now sew and do crafts as Glenn and I are retired. We have a large home a big yard that keeps us busy.

By: Afton White Newbold

CLYDE WILFRED WHITE

and

(1) JOAN COOK

(2) DELMA I. SEELEY

Clyde Wilfred White was born February 25, 1930, to George H. and Marian E. Bratt White. I grew up and attended grade school at Farnum, School District # 64, through the seventh grade. Due to the consolidation of schools, the pupils were transferred to Ashton where I finished the eighth grade and attended high school.

My grandparents, Henry and Jane Povey Bratt and family came to America in 1912 and settled in Farnum, Idaho. I never knew my Grandfather Bratt as he passed away before I was born. Grandma Bratt

passed away on my birthday in 1949. I spent a great deal of time with Grandma and Uncle Wilf as a young boy and as I look back I am very grateful for their love, kindness and teachings.

Grandmother Phcobe White Swanner lived in the Teton Basin at Judkin Siding for quite a few years. She delivered the mail and was an active midwife where she helped bring a lot of babies into the world.

On February 24, 1949, I married Joan Cook of Rexburg. We were later divorced.

In August 1960 I moved to California and started working construction, building roads, parking lots, etc September 4, 1960, I married Delma I. Seeley, daughter of Hyrum and Mildred Seeley of Ashton. We lived in Fresno, California, where we both worked until 1974 when we moved to Firth, Idaho, and I started working for H & K Contractors. We lived there a short time before buying a home in Blackfoot. In 1963 we returned to Farnum where we still reside and raise English Springer Spaniels and have some horses. I retired from construction in late fall of 1985.

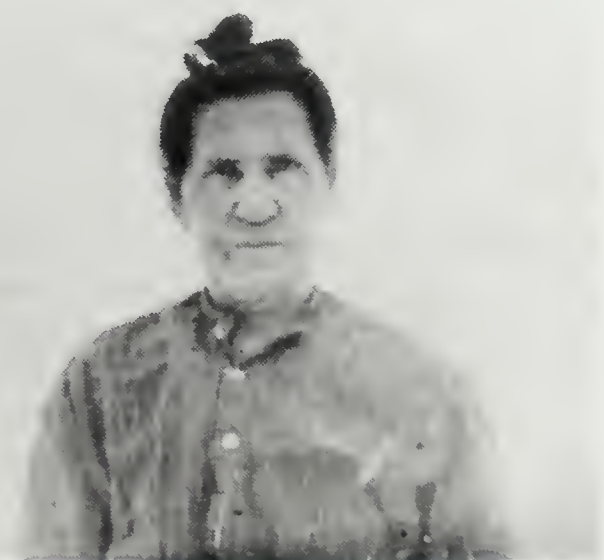
I have always enjoyed the outdoors; hunting, fishing and riding horses, especially the pack trips into the high country, as it doesn't seem to matter how many times you travel through an area, you always find something new to enjoy.

Since retiring from construction I stay busy raising a large garden and helping some of the neighbors with their crops, spring and fall. Delma is still working. She is employed at Sunspiced in Rexburg.

JOHN B. WHITMORE

and

**SARAH MARGARET MASON WHITMORE
(BROWN)**



Sarah Margaret Mason Whitmore Brown

John B. Whitmore was born in Ohio, in 1859, the son of Jacob and Sarah Whitmore. He married Sarah M. Mason, March 18, 1878, in Roanoke, Virginia. John B. Whitmore, a school teacher, passed away in Roanoke, Va.

Sarah Margaret Mason was born in Orenco, Wash., Virginia, on April 8, 1852, the daughter of Peter Mason and Anna (or Deanna) Sorrell Mason. She passed away at Farnum, Fremont Co., Idaho, on January 25, 1934.

After John's death, Sarah came from Virginia, in about 1889 to Weber, Utah, with her four sons who were all born in Roanoke, Virginia; Peter, David Henry, William M., and James Sheridan.

- | | | |
|---------------------------|-----------|------------|
| (1) Peter | b- 1876 | d- 1929 |
| md- Mary Wilhelmine Olsen | | |
| (2) David Henry | b- 1878/9 | d- 1937 |
| md- Pearl L. Meyers | | |
| (3) William M. | b- 1880 | d- (young) |
| (4) James Sheridan | b- 1884 | d- 1944 |
| md- Mary Viola Simpson | | |

Sarah married George "Y" Brown, who was born Jan. 6, 1847 in Scotland and died May 22, 1911. She was married to Mr. Brown for a couple of years, but from it, Sarah, became affectionately known as, "Granny Brown", to all of her descendants.

Granny Brown and her son, James Sheridan Whitmore, came to Idaho in 1898, and homesteaded what was known as the Conant Creek bottom, about one and one half miles south-east of the Farnum Store and postoffice. They planted trees and bushes, built a log home, and other log buildings for use on the farm.

Granny was a hard worker. When they were building the cabin, James Sheridan was swinging a sledge hammer, and Granny got to close behind him. When he swung the hammer back, he hit Granny right between the eyes and knocked her cold with the hammer. She carried the scar to her grave. (Story told by Edna Whitmore).

Granny's saying, was, "I had to have my nose in everything they were doing, to know if they were doing it right." Granny smoked a corn-cob pipe, and had long black hair until the day she died.

Granny had a pet magpie that talked. It repeated a lot of what Granny said. The magpie knew how to whistle. They had a dog named Watch. The magpie would whistle and fly, and dog would follow the magpie. They would go out across the creek and round up the cows and bring them back to the house.

By: Edna Whitmore

JAMES SHERDAN WHITMORE

and

MARY VIOLA SIMPSON

James Sherdan Whitmore was born about 1884 in Virginia (estimated from 1910 census). He was the son of _____ Whitmore and Sarah Margaret Mason (Edna).

He was nine months old (?) when his father died. He had two known brothers (?), Henry and Peter (1900 Census).



b.r. Edward, George, Cecil, Carl, Albert, f.r. Calvin, Goldie, Viola, James S., Edna, Jack Whitmore

He was living in St Anthony when he and Viola were married (Obituary of Viola).

He was five years old when he came to Utah. He was 13 years old when he came to Idaho (Info from Edna)

He died April 17, 1944 as a result of his team running away with him while working on the farm.

He married Mary Viola Simpson April 17, 1908. Viola was born June 3, 1889 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, a daughter of George Puce Simpson and Mary Elizabeth Hardy Simpson. She lived at Salt Lake until she was two years of age and then with her parents came to Idaho and lived in the central part of the state until 1909 when they moved to Marysville, Fremont county, Idaho, where they lived until she married James Whitmore of St. Anthony, Idaho. After their marriage they moved to Farnum, Idaho

Funeral services for Mrs. Whitmore

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon in the American Legion hall at Ashton for Mrs. Viola Simpson Whitmore with Bishop Walter Clark of the Farnum ward officiating. Before leaving for the services a prayer was offered by Chester French, a member of the Farnum Ward bishopric.

The opening song, "O My Father" was sung by a male quartet composed of Myron Jeppson, Floyd Blanchard, Nolan Hendricks and Eldon Pence with Mrs. Ruth Murdoch acting as accompanist. The invocation was offered by Percy Nyborg after which Virgil Young accompanied by Mrs. Nettie Pence sang, "I'll Wear A White Flower for You Mother Dear". Bruce Reynolds accompanied by Mrs. Ruth Murdoch sang, "Lay My Head Beneath A Rose." Bishop

Thomas Murdoch of the Ashton ward was the first speaker after which Walter Clark, accompanied by Mrs. Ruth Murdoch sang "Not Understood". Bishop Lester Hendrickson was the concluding speaker. The closing song, "Sundown" was sung by Howard Allen accompanied by Mrs. Nettie Pence, and the benediction was offered by Homer Jones.

Interment was in the Pineview cemetery at Ashton and the grave was dedicated by Curtis Marsden. Funeral arrangements were under the direction of the Hansen Funeral Home of St. Anthony.

Pallbearers were George Nedrow, Clifford Watts, George Hill, Alex Hill, Russ Egbert and Roth Hendrickson. Flowers were carried by Rhoda Nyborg, Jennie Christensen, Ida Hawkes, Mae Hawkes, Ruth Hossner, Kate VanSickle, LaVera Hendrickson, Rose Rogers, Vera Bratt, Isabella Bratt, Helen Hendrickson, Miriam Dedman, Veda Branson and LuAnnie Murdoch under the direction of Geneva French, Anna Jones and Rhea Clark.

Mrs. Whitmore was born June 3, 1889 at Salt Lake City, Utah, a daughter of George Puce Simpson and Mary Elizabeth Hardy Simpson. She lived at Salt Lake until two years of age and then with her parents came to Idaho and lived in the central part of the state until 1901 when they moved to Marysville, Fremont county, where they lived until she married James Whitmore of St. Anthony on April 17, 1908. Following their marriage they lived at Farnum where Mr Whitmore farmed until he passed away in 1944 as the result of his team running away with him while working on his farm.

Mrs. Whitmore is survived by the following sons and daughters:

Albert, Carl, Calvin and Edward Whitmore all of Farnum; Mrs. Edna Phillips of Farnum; George

Whitmore of Marysville; Mrs. Goldie Spitz of Ashton and Cecil Whitmore of Ora. There are also 19 grandchildren surviving and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Iris Riggs of St. Anthony; Mrs Twila Workman of Los Angeles, Rickter Simpson of Ashton, Mrs Aubery Hayes, Mrs Gladys Catron and Leo Simpson all of Pocatello.

James Sheridan Whitmore married Mary Viola Simpson, August 17, 1908 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born in Ogden, Utah, on June 3, 1889, the daughter of George Bruce and Mary Elizabeth Hardy Simpson.

They lived on the homestead farm that he and Granny Brown had proved up on, and developed it into a profitable farm, with grain crops, hay, and livestock, using some of the ground for pasture as well as the creek bottom. They built a two-room house up on top of the bluff. As new members were added to the family, more rooms were also added to the little log house. Jack was born in a new six room house.

Here on the south rim of the Conant Creek canyon they raised their family of nine children.

James Sheridan passed away in 1944, as a result of his team of horses running away with him while working on the farm. Viola passed away May 7, 1946. Both are buried at the Ashton Cemetery.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) James Albert | b- 1909 | d- 1956 |
| md- Reva Grace Schofield | | |
| (2) George David | b- 1911 | d- 1962 |
| md- Mac Mckerrigan | | |
| (3) Goldie Margaret | b- 1912 | d- 1988 |
| md- Erwin Spitz | | |
| (4) John Carl | b- 1914 | d- 1972 |
| md- Mary Ellen McLane | | |
| (5) Mary Edna | b- 1916 | |
| md- J. Chester Phillips | | |
| (6) Cecil Erwin | b- 1919 | d- 1977 |
| md- Constance A. Walker | | |
| (7) Edward Lyle | b- 1921 | d- 1982 |
| md- Alphca Mac Bird | | |
| (8) Calvin | b- 1923 | |
| md- Dora Louise Bush | | |
| (9) Jack Alton | b- 1926 | d- 1960 |
| md- Vera Jean Barney | | |

JAMES ALBERT & REVA GRACE S. WHITMORE

James Albert and Reva Grace Schofield were married July 31, 1929. Al was born and raised on the homestead. He was the oldest of 7 boys and 2 girls.

Al and Reva moved around and worked at different jobs for a few years. Then, they bought the ranch in 1944, just below the old homestead, where they made their lives. Al died Sept. 4, 1965.

Reva was born and raised in Farnum, the daughter of William Rilley and Louisa Matilda Suiter Schofield. After Al died, Reva kept the farm going



Albert and Reva Schofield Whitmore

and is still today. She now lives in Ashton in a home she owns.

Al and Reva worked hard all their lives. Each of us kids had our own job to do on the ranch.

I remember our family picnics at what was called, the head of the ditch. We always had lots of fun. After my brother Jimmy died of a drowning, years before I was born, Mom and Dad told us their were alligators in the ditches, so us kids would not play in the water. I believed them for many years, and so did my sisters.

I remember our house on Sundays, Reva (Mom) really was a good cook. We never lacked for company. Sunday was always her day for home-made chicken and noodles, and I think everyone knew it. Mom always seemed to have enough food for everyone who showed up. Our home was always open to anyone who came to visit. (Stories by Linda Whitmore Hansen).



Janice, Linda, Merle, Donna, Alice, June,
f.r. Billie, Reva, Dale Whitmore

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------|
| (1) Aloelda June | b- 1930 |
| md- Teddy Don Martindale | |
| md- Glendon Hill | |

- (2) Jimmy Gerald b- 1933 d- 1940
- (3) Donna Rae b- 1936
md- Dallas McCausey
- (4) Janice Ann b- 1938
md- Neil Harker
- (5) Beverly Merle b- 1940
md- Jim Biorn
md- Leo "Bud" Jones
- (6) Billie Gale b- 1943
md- Zeke Eidinger
md- Larry Farnes
- (7) Linda Louise b- 1947
md- Steve Hansen
- (8) Wilma Alice b- 1952
md- Kevin Rigby
- (9) Alan Dale b- 1955
md- Marsha McArthur
md- Brenda Terry

GEORGE DAVID WHITMORE
and
MAE MCKERRIGAN

George was born March 5, 1911. He married Mae McKerrigan of Ashton.

They raised potatoes on leased ground around the area. George also worked for hire for farmers and at the potato warehouses. He also worked for the U. S. Forest Service on a fire-lookout station.

He died at Rexburg, Idaho December 18, 1962, due to a logging accident.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Joyce
- (2) Jerry - Head of Job Services for State of Ida. in Pocatello.

GOLDIE MARGARET WHITMORE
and
ERWIN SPITZ



Erwin and Goldie Whitmore Spitz

Goldie Whitmore was born Nov. 15, 1912, at Farnum, Idaho. She married Erwin Spitz Oct. 28, 1934. He was born Sept. 23, 1903.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Elaine b- 1936
md- Russell Olson
- (2) Phyllis b- 1937
md- Bill Hess
- (3) Leo "Bud" b- 1940
md- Judy Borresen
- (4) Marie "Ellie" b- 1942
md- Ron Veneman
- (5) Bruce b- 1958
md- Barbara Bollinger

Goldie was born in Farnum and attended school there. She worked for different families in the area and at the seed house. For several years she and Erwin lived and worked in Island Park, Yellowstone Park, and Standard, Wyoming, working in construction and in the timber industry. For awhile they lived in Star Valley and operated a dairy for Paul Brogue. They later moved to Texas to work on Erwin's aunt's ranch. They remained there for a year.

They returned to Fremont County where Erwin farmed and worked in the timber.

Goldie worked in the local cafe's and helped on farms, but in the years after 1950, she was a housewife who took pride in her family, home, and yard. She was also available to help when someone needed help. She also helped raise several young people. Goldie died at the family home of a heart disease on Oct. 25, 1988.

JOHN CARL WHITMORE
and
MARY ELLEN MCLANE

John Carl (Dutch) was born October 28, 1914, at Farnum, Idaho. He married Mary Ellen McLane Nov. 29, 1941. They lived on, and operated the homestead farm that Granny Brown and James Sheridan Whitmore had built up earlier. Dutch loved and worked with horses most of his life. (For a more complete account of John and Mary see the Bill & Kay Bishoff history in this book).

CHILDREN:

- (1) Carla Mary b- 1942
md- Kai M. Wong (2 boys)
- (2) Emmaly Kay b- 1944
md- Bill J. Bishoff (2 children)
- (3) James Charles b- 1947
md- Barbara Beck (4 children)

MARY EDNA WHITMORE
and
JOSEPH CHESTER PHILLIPS

Mary Edna Whitmore was born November 8, 1916 at Farnum, Idaho. She married Joseph Chester (Chet) Phillips Oct. 24, 1936.

They farmed the Hans Neilsen place on Fall River for a few years. Chet worked as a timber boss



Bonnie, Edna, Chet, John (standing) Phillips family

for Garland Call. They made their home in Marysville, where Edna still lives.

Chet passed away March 10, 1979.

CHILDREN:

- (1) John b-1943
 md- Linda Reed
- (2) Bonnie b-1946
 md- Carl Bates

CECIL ERWIN WHITMORE and CONSTANCE ALOHA WALKER



Cecil and Constance Walker Whitmore

Cecil Erwin Whitmore was born April 11, 1919 at Farnum, Idaho. He was raised in that area on a farm on Conant Creek. As I have been told, he worked hard and loved to fish and hunt. He went to school in the area.

He married Constance Aloha Walker Sept. 23, 1938. They did not have a lot, but our father was

a very hard worker, and when he worked, he worked. When he played, he played.

He was a great guy to teach & show you the things he knew. He taught us kids how to fish and hunt and work. I knew of very few times my father was even out of a job. I had known him to clean cow barns, for a few hours work. I would hate to estimate the hundreds of pounds of spuds my Dad had carried on his back in his life.

He was a timber worker, a truck driver, a bartender, a dinner cook, and (a dam good one). Between him and my Mother, I was taught how to cook and take care of a home. My Mother was a very good homemaker for our larger family. She was able to take a loaf of bread, spuds, and flour and feed us very well.

One of the best meals I can remember was when my dad was on a trip driving truck. The fellow that he drove for finally gave my Mom some money, and she made hot-dogs and cheese. I thought that was the greatest meal in the world.

My mom lives in Elma, Washington now, since Dad passed away at an early age of, one month short of 56 years old. She has a good life, Dad was able to leave her with a steady income and a life of learning to make do with what you have. She is a great lady.

My dad loved Ashton and the area very much and always talked of the old folks like Lawrence Lindsley, Oberhansleys, Hawkes, & Jay Hill. Most of these men I know and respect also.

I also enjoy going back to Ashton and the area. We have been having a family reunion in the summer (Whitmore) and enjoy going to the places my father used to roam.

He also was in WWII and fought in Germany.

He died March 10, 1977, at Salt Lake, Utah, shortly after heart surgery.

By - Clair Whitmore



b.r. Judy, Joleene, Pam, Patty, Shirley,
Verleen, f.r. Gary, Clair Whitmore

CHILDREN:

Clair b- 27 Feb. 1940
md- Faye Joslin
Gary b- 20 May 1942
md- Ada
Shirley b- 4 July 1943
md- Robert Hick
Patty b- 28 Jan. 1947
md- Samuel Smith
Pamela b- 20 Dec. 1947
md- Larry Leonard
Verleen b- 18 Apr. 1950
md- Scott Shephard
Judy b- 18 May 1951
Joleen b- 14 Sept. 1954
md- Ellis Mier

EDWARD LYLE WHITMORE and ALPHEA MAE BIRD



b.r. Danny, Alpheia, Edward, Rick, David,
f.r. Toni, Albert, Jenny Whitmore

Edward (Bud) was born August 15, 1921, at Farnum, Idaho. He married Alpheia Mae Bird, Jan 10, 1946, at St. Anthony, Idaho.

Bud was born and grew up in Farnum where his father homesteaded a farm. He went to grade school at the Farnum school and to high school in Ashton.

He helped his father on the farm and helped take care of his Grandma Brown. He worked with horses along with his dad and brothers. He cared for cattle, chickens and helped his mother cure meat. He worked in the vegetable garden which was huge. In the winter he ran a trap line from the time he was very young.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore moved to Ashton during the winter months and Cecil, Bud, Calvin, and Jack went to school. Bud graduated from high school in 1940. He was a football star and a boxer.

He met Alpheia Bird during those years and courted her for some time.

World War II broke out and almost everyone went into the Armed Forces. Everyone wrote lots of letters. He was in the Airdrome Squadron in the South Pacific.

After the war, Bud married and lived on the home place until his mother passed away. He lived mostly around Ashton and raised his family there. He worked construction for a number of years. Then he had his own concrete business.

He died of cancer in 1982. He was a good husband and father and was respected in the community.

CHILDREN:

(1) David b- 1947
(2) Toni b- 1948
(3) Albert b- 1950
md- Lynn
(4) Danny b- 1951
(5) Genevieve b- 1952
md- Kim Kirkham
(6) Geneva b- 1952 died in 1952
(7) Ricky b- 1955 died in 1970

CALVIN WHITMORE and DORA LOUISE BUSH

Calvin was born Oct. 29, 1926, at Drummond, Idaho. He remembers growing up on the farm as a child. Of ranting around on the creek bottom with his brothers and sisters and neighborhood kids, swimming, fishing, having rodeo's in their corral with the farm calves, and of their school teacher Winifred Bean riding one of the calves too. After church his mother would fix beans and potatoes and all the trimmings, for all who would come to visit.

He had a trap line in the winter about 3 miles long, up the creek bottom and back down the canal banks to the home place. They would sell the furs to Fred Lewies, in Ashton.

He married Dora Louise Bush, the daughter of Charles Melvin and Dora Mae Johnson Bush, July 23, 1943. Dora was born Sept. 13, 1925, at Pingree, Idaho.

After their marriage, Calvin and Dora farmed the homestead place (160) acres for about 2 years, until Bud came from the service. Calvin's parents both passed away during this time they were on the farm.

Then they worked for Albert on his (160 acre) farm, west of the home place, for four years. They remember the winter of 1948-49, when the



b.r. Judy, Jimmy and Carol W. Nielsen, Eva Jean and Ray, Jeff and Trina, f.r. f.r. Jim, Calvin, Dora, Betty (behind Dora) Whitmore

weather was so bad, living in Al's house and tending the livestock through that series of bad storms.

From 1949 to 1956 they moved to the Idaho Falls area working on a farm for 3 years, Clark Concrete Co. for 2 years, and at the Palisade Dam for one year.

Calvin began working for Jack Thomas Grain and Livestock Co. in Idaho Fall, and was later transferred to the same company in St. Anthony. This company was sold to Jorgensen's Farmers Equity.

He also worked about two years at the Hopperdietzel Cheese Factory, in St. Anthony.

Calvin worked for about 15 years for Neilson Brothers doing work on general contract jobs and building homes.

He and Dora moved to an office apartment of the Riverview Motel, where they lived and managed this motel for about 3 years.

The four older children were born while they lived on the ranch at Farnum. Jeff was born at St. Anthony.

CHILDREN:

- (1) James Melvin b- 1944
md- Judy Rac Faler
- (2) Raymond D. b- 1946
md- Eva Jeanne Summers
- (3) Betty Joan b- 1948
md- James Darrell Stevens
- (4) Carol Ann b- 1950
md- Lyle James Nielsen
- (5) Jeffery Lynn b- 1963

JACK ALTON WHITMORE and VERA JEAN BARNEY



Jack Whitmore

Jack was born Oct. 3, 1926, at Drummond, Idaho. He married Vera Jean Barney, Nov. 6, 1947. She was born Sept. 28, 1930, the daughter of Moses Allen & Ester May Underwood Barney, from Rexburg, Idaho.

The first winter they were married they lived in the Chet and Edna Phillips home in Marysville. He worked for Bill Griffel on the farm several summers. He worked in the Daniger Furniture Store in St. Anthony.

In 1954 they moved to northern Idaho, where Jack worked in the Bunker Hill mines. In 1956 they built a home in Mullen, still working in the mines.

He died Feb. 17, 1960, at the age of 33, in Mullen, Idaho. Jack served in the U. S. Navy during World War II.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Rita Jean b- 1948 d- 1971
md- Dennis Craig Hanney
- (2) Jack Allan b- 1949
md- Sandra Marie Johnson
- md- Lori Kay Hundley
- (3) Gayle Eileen b- 1950
md- Robert Dean Hubert
- (4) Robert Paul b- 1953
md- Jacqueline Josephson

JOHN STILLMAN WHITTLE and HAZEL ETTA DURNEY



b.r. Reuel, Gweneth, Keith
Hazel Etta Durney and J. Stillman Whittle

John Stillman Whittle, son of John Casper and Zina Adaline Pond Whittle, born 17 December 1894, Marysville, Idaho. Married Hazel Etta Durney 28 June 1917 at St Anthony, Idaho.

Hazel was the daughter of James Holiday Durney and Mary Andrus born May 29, 1897 Richmond, Cache County, Utah.

CHILDREN:

- (1) Reuel Daniel b- 1920
md- June Chapman
- (2) Gweneth b- 1923
md- Frank Henry Olsen
- (3) Keith Martin b- 1926
md- Dawna Siervers

REUEL D. WHITTLE

My brother, Keith, called and said you are getting a book together with information about Farnum, Drummond area or remembrances of it. I can remember a lot of things and a lot of people, a lot of good times, and bad ones too. Tressa do you remember when you hit me over the head with your over-shoes on the way home from school? Martha, Nelda and Earl Kidd were there.

I have a picture of all the kids in our room at school with Mr. Bean. I also have a picture of his wife, Winifred. I thought she was so pretty. Also your cousin, Della, was my heart-throb for several years, and Vaughn my best friend. Jay Hill, my cousin, was always my competition with the girls, even with the White girls, Marion and Afton. Remember when Afton used to eat dirt and tell us how good it was?

By the way, what happened to our old Church house, it's gone? I remember a lot of good times at the Church such as dances, Relief Society dinners, Christmas programs, ball games and other functions. I remember the people in Farnum and all the kids in school, plus half of Ashton.

How about all the get-togethers on Dog Race Day? February 22nd, cold but fun.

I'll never forget when Lester Hendrickson baptized me in Fall River. It was in October and a little cold.

I think our family changed somewhat for the good, when young Tom Murdoch talked my dad into joining him in the Sunday School Presidency. Then Percy Hawkes got him in the bishopric. I had to go to church every Sunday. Vaughn, Bud Jensen, Jr. Jensen, and myself passed the sacrament every Sunday.

I remember when dad used to drive the school sleigh, so much snow you couldn't even see the fence posts, fun skiing behind a horse and down the hills though.

Remember how fast Vic Van Sickle used to drive? I thought he was pretty cool. Also when he, "Stub" Schofield, and Carl Whitmore used to tip over the school toilets on Halloween? I can think of lots more, but had better stop.

By:Reuel D. Whittle

KEITH MARTIN WHITTLE

Keith Martin Whittle, son of John Stillman Whittle and Hazel Etta Durney, was born at St. Anthony, Idaho, August 26, 1926.

We left Farnum when I was 11 years old so my memories are few. Our family moved to Farnum in 1929. Dad worked for Jim Hill, his brother-in-law, and lived on the Jim Hill place, later moving to the Hans Neilson place. We left in 1937, a tough year, as I remember it.

When we moved to the Hans Neilson place, on Fall River, the homesite was squeezed in a little

corner between Fall River and a hill directly south behind the house joining the Fall River on the West. It was quite secluded and a pretty place with many quakies and a few pine trees.

Our closest neighbor was the Brig Murdoch family and their son Wallace and I were close friends.

Among my memories: Wallace and I making our own dugway to ride our coaster wagons down; cutting willows to stake the road out in the fields where the snow wasn't quite so deep; getting home in the dark from school in the canvas covered school sleigh that my dad drove; the two horses on the sleigh "Chat and Shorty" that were like jack rabbits in the snow; making ice cream on my birthday, the 26th of August, in a hand crank freezer from snow that had been covered with a load of straw; skiing behind "Old Chub" when Reed and I both wanted to ride the skis so we tied two ropes to his tail and threw snow balls at him; wrestling with Melvin Benson; riding calves at the Farnum church grounds on the 4th of July; burning tumble weeds along the road and setting a grain field on fire the day I got baptized; swimming in Conant Creek and pulling the crawdads off my feet; my encounter with a skunk and soaking my clothes for a week in Fall River; Fall River freezing over at the rapids below our place; gourgung with ice and then taking livestock with it when it broke loose; catching whitefish off the Fall River bridge in the winter after the snow got deep; Reuel killing a calf that was eating from the hog trough by throwing a stick at it (Dad never knew why that calf laid down and died.); hearing Reuel take a whipping from my Dad, in the barn, for not coming home from school to help with the chores (he rode a horse to Ashton High School and had stayed a couple nights with Aunt Elma Hill). Reuel disappeared the next day and was gone for three months. He had joined the CCC's.

By: Keith Whittle

ARNOLD PHILIP WHITTLE and EVELYN CAMPBELL



Arnold, and Evelyn Whittle, children Phil, Ava

Arnold Whittle was born November 28, 1907, in Marysville, the son of John C. and Zina Pond Whittle. He received his early education at Marysville and was graduated from St. Anthony High School.

He farmed with his brother, Floyd Whittle, in Marysville following his high school graduation. He was inducted into the U. S. Army during World War II, June 18, 1942. He received a medical discharge from the U.S. Army at Fort Douglas, Utah, July 22, 1942.

Evelyn Campbell was born March 3, 1908, at Rigby, Idaho, the daughter of Joseph and Alberta Campbell. She enjoyed gardening and was an excellent seamstress, sewing all the clothes for her children when they were small.

Arnold and Evelyn were married May 28, 1943, at Las Vegas, Nev. Arnold worked as a motorman and conductor for the Los Angeles Railway Company.

Ava Lou Whittle Smith Poulter, their daughter was born in Los Angeles, Calif., May 10, 1947. Phil Dee Whittle, her brother, was born Dec. 15, 1943, and passed away March 23, 1987.

The family moved to Farnum in 1946, purchasing a farm about one and one-half miles south and west of the Farnum school house.

Their closest neighbors were Kenneth Henry on the north and Keith Peterson on the south. Arnold loved farming in the summers and in the winters they lived in various places. When they retired from farming in 1970, they sold the farm to Kenneth Henry.

Arnold passed away in October of 1973. Evelyn passed away in October 1981. Ava has five children and lives in St. Anthony with her husband Craig Poulter.



Alberta Joseph Campbell Mabel Campbell

By: Ava Lou Poulter

1st gen:
WALTER BRYANT WICKHAM
 and
MARY ANN REDD HAWKES

Walter Bryant Wickham was born February 9, 1851, at East Wickham, Kent, England. He married (1) Maria Kyer, April 1871, at Salt Lake City. He married (2) Mary Ann Hawkes, in Salt Lake City also. Mary Ann was born August 28, 1857 at Spanish Fork, Utah.

Walter and Mary Ann moved to Wilford, Idaho from Heber City, Utah in 1906. Mary Ann died at Wilford, September 5, 1911. Walter died April 26, 1917, also at Wilford.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Vernon H. | b- 1884 | d- |
| md- (1) Mary Rasband | | |
| (2) Lucy Jenkins North | | |
| (2) May Irene | b- 1887 | d- 1977 |
| md- N. M. Jr. Allgood | | |
| (3) Earl Montell | b- 1889 | d- 1966 |
| md- Charlotte Cazier | | |
| (4) Walter Bryant | b- 1893 | d- 1971 |
| md- Edith Leone Nave | | |
| (5) Vera Sophrona | b- 1895 | d- 1989 |
| md- (1) Walter H. Bratt | | |
| (2) Ren Hill | | |
| (6) Ronald Bertrand | b- 1899 | d- 1932 |
| md- Phoebe Ann Empy | | |

2nd gen:
EARL MONTELL WICKHAM
 AND
CHARLOTTE CAZIER

Earl Montell Wickham, son of Walter and Mary Ann Hawkes Wickham, was born 28 November 1889, in Heber City, Wasatch, Utah. 1906 his parents left Heber City, and settled in Wilford, Fremont, Idaho. Montell was 14 years old when they came to this area.

Montell married Charlotte Cazier, the daughter of Benjamin and Emily Matilda Hathaway Cazier the 10 June 1914, in the Salt Lake Temple in Salt Lake City, Utah. They had met at a Mutual dance in the old Farnum church, where a good old home-talent four piece orchestra played the music.

Some of their happiest memories were these dances. There were a few dances when the blizzards got so bad that the orchestra and everyone decided to dance right on until day-light. The married people had no worries about their families because they had all their children with them, asleep on the benches.

At age 21, in about 1910, Montell used his homestead rights on some land about two miles south of the Farnum Church. He lived on the land, in a small two-room frame house on top of the hill, for five years and got title to the 160 acres in 1915.

They worked very hard on the dry farm, doing everything themselves, planting the grain, hauling water, shocking the grain in the fall. In the fall it was exciting hearing the shrieking whistle of a steam threshing machine pulling in on their land to thresh the bundles of wheat. "We were glad to see them come, but also glad to see them go, because we had to cook for twenty-two men for days."

We milked cows and kept the milk in a dirt cellar. We churned our own butter. Later, we got a cream separator. Charlotte made all the children's clothes. She washed on the board and ironed with stove irons. They got their first washing machine in 1929, after 15 years of married life. They raised a garden, the soil being new and fertile. We canned lots of fruit that had been shipped to Drummond on the train. We roamed the hills and hollows picking chokecherries. They raised about 100 chickens every summer.

When the harvest was in, we got load after load of wood from the timber. The men would stay two or three nights to a week getting the wood out. They needed enough wood to last through the cold winters.

The first plow they used on the homestead farm was a two-bottom plow. They used four head of horses on this plow. The next plow was a three-bottom plow with six head of horses. They cut their grain with a binder until 1921 when their first harvester was purchased. They used eight head of horses on this harvester, sometimes twelve on the steep hills.

They hauled their water about three miles in a tank and then put it in a cistern. From this cistern they would pump water for their household use and also for the stock to drink. The cistern was about 12 feet deep, cemented in. They drew the water out at first with a bucket. Each time the cistern would go dry, they would clean it out before putting fresh water in. They would tie a rope around their little boys' waists and lower them into the cistern so they could sweep and rise out the cistern. It had to be filled about every ten days to two weeks.

Even though some years the acreage was small and the crops poor, the machinery was always high in cost. "We kept going on, always thinking that next year will be a good year. We picked farming for our life's work and loved it even with all the adversities."

Montell and Charlotte moved to St. Anthony, Idaho in 1932. He still continued to farm his property at Farnum, with the help of his son, Earl, until his death in 1966.

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| (1) Boyd M. | b- 1915 | d- 1946 |
| md- Laura Rissor | | |
| (2) Earl L. | b- 1917 | |
| md- Frances Thompson | | |
| (3) Benjamin L. | b- 1921 | d- 1958 |
| md- Chleo Humphry | | |

(4) Charlotte A. b- 1929

md- Jack Swensen

(5) Wallace

b-

d- 1 mo.

3rd gen:

EARL LLOYD WICKHAM

and

FRANCES THOMPSON



b.r. Ben, Earl, Boyd, f.r. Charlotte, Charlotte Cazier, and
Earl Montell Wickham

I, Earl Lloyd Wickham was born March 22, 1917 at Farnum, Idaho, the son of Earl Montell and Charlotte Cazier Wickham.

I worked on the farm when I was old enough to work and I stayed to work with Dad. I rented my first piece of land in 1932 and bought my first piece of land in 1938. It was called the Garver Place. I also bought and rented other pieces of land around this area.

We farmed together, Dad and I, and used the same machinery but we each had our own land. I bought Dad's land in 1967 from Mother. I farmed this until 1975, then I sold out and retired.

We farmed through some good years and several bad ones. For example, one year we were haled out and one year the frost got us. We went through the Great Depression in 1929 until about 1932. We had bad prices and drought. We lived kind of poor, and were lucky to have food on the table.

We farmed with horses, up to 1000 acres, some of it was rented land and some of it was owned. We bought our first tractor in 1935.

I went to my first years of school in Farnum, and the 6th, 7th, and 8th grades.

We made friends in Farnum. I had a lot of fun and still enjoy seeing some of our lifelong neighbors. I feel like I am a part of the history of Farnum. We lived through some of the best and the worst years. I still enjoy going back to the Farnum area every year to see and visit the old places.

By: Earl Wickham

ALFRED GEORGE WOODLAND

and

CRYSTA PHILINDA BURNHAM

Alfred George Woodland was born in Richmond, Utah, October 6, 1881 to Alfred and Nielsine Dortha Thompson Woodland. He had six brothers and four sisters. He attended the public school at Richmond through the eighth grade. He helped his father on the farm and when nineteen he attended the B. Y. U. College taking a missionary course. His father died 5 November 1901.

In 1902 Alfred went on a mission for two and one half years to the Southwestern States, and Texas mission. He enjoyed his labors very much and often told his children many faith promoting incidents. One of them is as follows: One of his companions stuttered and had a very difficult time preaching the gospel. He was very sincere and earnest and wouldn't give up. They met one man that was fascinated by his stuttering. He would laugh and poke fun of him but he kept wanting him to talk. Soon he was listening to his words and the meaning of his words began getting through to him. He believed and asked to be baptized. he said he knew that every word he said was true because no man would go through the agony he went through to get his message across if it was not true.

He returned from his mission in May 1905 and helped his brother Bill on the farm until his marriage. He married Crysta Philinda Burnham of Richmond on 11 October 1905. Alfred's romance was a little unusual. Crysta was the eldest of nine children. Her mother died when the last one was born so Crysta had the responsibility of this motherless family, including the little new born baby. She had little time to go out with the crowd or her boy friend, Alfred. So Alfred would go to her home and help her with her work and with the children. If they did go out together they always had to take the baby with them. Crysta's father was away from home a lot with his work and he was against their getting married because he needed her at home. But love won out and they were married. There were eight children by this union. Work was hard to get and money was scarce, so in the fall of 1906 they moved to Farnum, Idaho to homestead. They took up 120 acres of dry land. They lived in a tent with a wooden floor while they were building their little house. Alfred hauled wood all fall getting ready to build. In the spring Alfred helped Uncle Chris and in turn Uncle Chris lent him his team so he could hire out and earn a little needed money.

They always had a good garden. Alfred would make the row's and Crysta would plant the seed. No matter how hard they tried they could not make a living on their new farm. They rented a place in Drummond and worked it on shares. They continued clearing their own land and working their own land on the homestead. They had good neigh-bors that helped

out. They had to haul all their water two miles.

They had some good times here too. They would go to dances. Everyone would bring their babies and let them sleep on the benches. They enjoyed the activities in the L. D. S. Farnum Ward. Crysta worked in the primary and her Relief Society calling, was to help lay away the dead. Alfred was teacher of a theology class, superintendent of the Sunday School and in 1909 was called to be counselor to Bishop Henry W. Smith

Three children were born in Farnum: Zina, Wallace Glen and Anna. One evening after the Saturday night baths in the round tin tub they were gathered around the heater stove listening to their mother read a story. Wallace accidentally kicked the stove (it had bricks under one end for a leg) and it fell forward with the door flying open. Mother grabbed her apron and picked up the stove by the rim and drug it outside in the snow. They she gathered up snow to put out the fire that had started on the home made carpet.

The family suffered extreme hardship for seven years. Crysta became very ill. She was taken by ambulance to a Salt Lake hospital. Alfred went with her. Anna was already in Salt Lake under the care of Dr. Baldwin. She was having corrective treatment on her feet having been born with club feet. Alfred left his brother Pete to run the farm and Crysta's sister, LaRue to look after the children.

Crysta had blood poisoning and was sick a long time. Alfred could see his wife could not go back to Idaho to live in that then rugged country so he had LaRue bring the children to Brigham City to her father's home. He brought his wife home from the hospital the next day. She was still very weak. Within a week Alfred had found work with the city and a place to live. January 16, 1914 their small son Wallace died of Pneumonia.

Soon Alfred began working for the Fishburn family who owned a fruit farm south of the city. The family moved around quite a bit, always renting a place no one else wanted.

Alfred got along very well working for the Fishburn family and he loved to farm. But after a few years he wanted a farm of his own. Two years of bad weather and crop failures followed and he could not make the payments. He had turned their other place in on it as a down payment so they lost everything. Alfred then rented a farm of Mr. Hargis in North Willard. By this time George was in first year High School and Zina was in the eighth grade. They helped on the farm. George hoed tomatoes, cultivated, hauled hay, etc., and Zina helped with the irrigating. The land was on a hillside and the water had to be watched all the time. The family was living at the Hargis farm at the time of the big Willard flood in 1923. Two lives were lost and the main highway was impassable for weeks.

After two years Alfred had a little disagreement with Mr. Hargis about wages and he

quit. About this time he received \$100 from his father's estate. There was only one house in Brigham he could find to buy for that low of a down payment. It was at 454 South 5th West. He bought this and it remained the family homestead until recently when it was sold to a great grandson. Alfred felt very discouraged. He loved to farm but he felt the need for a steady income to meet the needs of his family. He went to Bingham Canyon and secured work at the copper mine. He worked there for twenty-nine years. He never lost his love for the earth and growing things. He had to batch it in Bingham and lived in different places but wherever he was, he had a garden of some sort even if sometimes it had to be in a box.

His wife stayed in Brigham with the children. They did not think Bingham Canyon was a good place to raise a family. Six months later their youngest child was born 23 May 1924. Helen was a joy to the whole family. And how her dad loved to show her off! The following year Rulon, age nine, died of Bright's disease.

Alfred came home as often as possible on the old Bamberger. He helped with the outside work and other chores. They had a cow, 2 dozen chickens and 2 pigs. An acre of ground was in fruit trees and garden stuff, this gave the children something to keep them busy. Alfred would take fruit and garden stuff back to Bingham with him and his wife would send him things in between visits.

This was a difficult time for the family. The children missed their father and their mother was often depressed because she missed her husband. She also felt the weight of full responsibility for the children. The finances were strained. It took money for rent and groceries for Alfred to batch it in Bingham and it took money for his wife to keep up the house payments, buy groceries, pay doctor bills and give the children what they needed for school. The children worked whenever they had a chance at odd jobs. One time they were out of flour. Crysta had \$3.00 to last until next month. She owed her tithing, so she went to the Bishop and asked him if she should buy the needed flour or pay their tithing. Bishop Fishburn told her to pay her tithing and she followed his council. The next day a man Alfred had done some work for came to the house and paid \$12 that he owed.

In time their children all married. In November 1952 Alfred retired from work at Utah Copper Co. and they moved back to their old home in Brigham City that they had been renting. All of the children and some of the grandchildren turned out to paint, wallpaper and fix the place up and to help them move. The children were as excited as their parents to have a dream come true - to someday move back to their old home and enjoy it together. Alfred enjoyed raising fruit and a nice garden and flowers. All of these he shared with his family, neighbors and friends. He loved visits from his family and friends. He had a knack of gladdening the heart and making you feel not

only welcome but someone special. His face would light up and he would exclaim, "Oh! here is my favorite daughter or son or granddaughter or grandson or friend or whoever it might be visiting." They had many family gatherings and if you commented on the mess he would say, "Don't worry about that. We are glad you came and I have plenty of time to clear things away." And he would get out the vacuum cleaner and go to work. He wouldn't let Crysta do it. At this time she was suffering with arthritis and a bad knee. He was so understanding of her needs and helped her with everything.

In Alfred's retiring years he continued to be anxiously engaged in the Lord's work but in a more limited way. He was a ward teacher, was a Stake Tabernacle Missionary, was on the genealogical committee and was Senior Aaronic Priesthood Advisor. He very seldom missed a meeting unless he was ill. He and Crysta went to the Temple often. He loved his family and visited all of them all he could. He organized the Woodland and Thompson Family Organizations. And he worked untiringly at searching out his ancestors.

On election day November 11, 1962 he was leaving to go vote and he suffered a heart attack and fell on the steps leading from their yard. A neighbor youth, Dick Hansen, saw him fall and carried him into the house. A few days later another attack ended his life. He died November 15, 1962 at the age of 81.

By: Zina W. Petersen (daughter)

CHILDREN:

- | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|----------------------------|
| (1) Alfred George Jr. | b- 1906 | d- 1900 |
| md- Olive Clark | | |
| (2) Zina | b- 1908 | |
| md- (1) Merlin A. Thompson | | |
| (2) Royal T. Peterson | | |
| (3) Wallace Glen | b- 1909 | d- 1914 Child 5 years old. |
| (4) Anna | b- 1911 | |
| md- Alvin Smith | | |
| (5) Ray Burnham | b- 1914 | |
| md- Delores Hopkins | | |
| (6) Rulon Kendall | b- | d- 1925 Child 9 years old. |
| (7) Grant Ephraim | b- | d- Child 9 months old. |
| (8) Helen | b- 1924 | |
| md- Edward C. Pugh | | |

ALFRED GEORGE WOODLAND, JR and

OLIVE CLARK WOODLAND

I was born 22 July 1906 in Richmond, Utah to Crysta Philinda Burnham and Alfred George Woodland. Being the first child I was named after my father. My folks soon went to Farnum, Idaho to homestead 120 acres of land. This proved to be a trying experience for them and they suffered very

difficult times trying to work the land, build a place to live, scrape together a living and raise a family.

I remember my mother telling an experience of one summer day when I was 1 1/2 years old. I turned up missing, she went out and called for me several times. I didn't answer and she couldn't find me any place. Finally she saw the cat that I always played with crawl down a badger hole. It came out meowing. Mother looked down the hole and she could just see the heel of my shoe. Mother dug away at the top of the hole, then reached in and could hardly reach one foot. She pulled me out of that badger hole by my heels. She said she was crying harder than I was.

A year or two later a boy friend and I was playing in the barnyard. I grabbed hold of the cow's tail. She whirled around trying to get rid of me and my feet hit the shank of our horse and he kicked and laid the top of my head open. The Doctor said that if the horse had been shod I wouldn't be alive. Mother shaved my head and wrapped the wound with some new factory yardage and some towels. It was winter time, so father hooked up the bobsled and they drove me to Ashton, Idaho to the nearest Doctor. Mother was scared to death because I was bleeding profusely and she couldn't stop it. Father said he was sick but managed to keep the bobsled on the move. The Doctor sewed my scalp together.

A few months later another catastrophe happened that was a serious setback in the lives of us all. I was playing with some neighbor boys back of the barn setting off fire crackers. The sheds were covered with straw and these fire crackers started the straw on fire. The neighbors formed a bucket brigade. The water they drew from the cistern was hauled there by my father in barrels from a creek three miles away. They managed to save the granary and that was all. Mother got in the pig pen and lifted the little pigs out and father ran to the barn and turned the animals loose.

My mother became very ill after this experience. During this illness she said she and her mother (who was dead) looked down and saw her body lying in bed. She felt so good and free from pain. She saw my father and grandfather Burnham kneeling by her bed praying for her life to be spared. She saw all of us children looking on with forlorn faces. Just then someone in white came to her and told her she would have to go back because her children needed her. Her life was restored through the administration of the Priesthood and the power of faith.

Finally the family moved to Brigham City, Utah. There were four children now, myself, Zina, Wallace Glen and Anna. Father had a hard time to make ends meet. All of us worked to make things pleasant. Our life together happy even though we didn't have a great deal of money. Each of us looked after the needs of each other. Mother saw to it that

each had a birthday party. We would fill our little wagon with sandwiches, home-made ice cream and cake and go to on a picnic and spend the afternoon. Each of us was assigned chores to do about the home and farm. I was to see that the wood box was full and later, when older, take care of the cow and see that she was fed and milked.

I attended the Central School at Brigham City, Utah and then the Box Elder High School. These were happy days. I played tennis on the Box Elder High School team.

After graduating from the Box Elder High School, I worked three years for the Utah Copper Company as a property watchman. I then attended the University of Utah for one year. On July 27, 1927 I served a mission in the Western States Mission for 30 months, for my church. This is where I learned to love the gospel and my Father in Heaven.

I learned later (at my father's funeral as told by Brother Lyons, his bishop) that father's shift boss and also mine, Harry Sours (not a member of the church) gave father all the extra work and overtime. It was through his concern for father's welfare, knowing he had an added expense to keep me on a mission, that I was able to stay in the mission field.

While on my mission I met my life's companion, Olive Clark. After finishing my mission we were married in the Logan Temple 18 April 1930. I couldn't get work any place. Finally April 19, 1930 Olive and I got a job selling for the Utah Woolen Mills out of Logan, Utah. Our territory was in Nebraska and Iowa. This was a hard lean life for Olive and I. We soon found out that we couldn't make a living selling woolen goods in the middle of the summer and during a depression at that. That fall I secured work at a Safeway Store in Broken Bow, Nebraska at \$17.50 per week. Work was scarce everywhere. We were lucky to have any kind of work.

Our son Alfred was born 4 August 1936 at Grand Island while we were living in Central City, Nebraska, he has brought joy and happiness into our lives. At Central City one day, while swimming in their nice pool, I noticed a young girl about 14 floundering around in the deep water. I pulled her out of the deep water and got her out of the pool. First aid was administered and she was O.K. when we left the pool. Her parents and friends came into the store the next day and thanked me.

We traveled 20 miles one way from Central City to Grand Island to attend the Branch of the Church there. The members of the Church were good to us. We moved from Central City to Ravenna, Nebraska. This was the first store I managed. About six years later I opened up the first self-serve store in Minden, Nebraska. We were visited by the Western States Mission President, Elbert Curtis, and he advised us to move back to Utah.

In May 1942 we moved back to Utah. We were happy to be back. On July 27, 1942 I began to

work at Hill Air Force Base, Ogden, Utah where I was employed as an aircraft technician. We bought a home in Layton, Utah and lived here since that time.

By: Alfred George Woodland, Jr.

CHILDREN:

(1) Alfred George Jr. b- 1936 d- 1900
Md- Olive Clark

ZINA WOODLAND and MERLIN THOMPSON

I was born on a cold windy night in Farnum, Idaho January 23, 1908. My parents, Crysta Philinda Burnham and Alfred George Woodland, had come here from Richmond, Utah the year before to homestead. Father had gone to haul water and was not at home. By a previous arrangement with Mrs. Smith, a neighbor, mother put a lighted lantern in the window of the wood floor tent. The wind promptly blew it out but luckily Mrs. Smith had seen dad leaving and came anyway.

When I was five years old my folks decided to give up homesteading and moved to Brigham City. One of the pleasant memories I have of my early growing up years is of mother singing as she went about her work. The floor would get a good scrubbing to the tune of "Love at Home" or other favorite hymn's and dad would sing "Come Come Ye Saints" as he got us ready for Sunday School. Once dad got a chance to buy an old Organ and he let me take lessons. I finally learned to play "Home Sweet Home" before I quit my musical endeavors. I played paper dolls by the hour and would make my own from the Sears catalogue. I played one's and two's, hop scotch, jump the rope and I loved to roller skate. Later I played softball and often the neighbor kids would gather for a game of "kick the can" or "run sheep run".

We moved to Willard, we all had to help on the farm and it was my job to help with the irrigating. I liked living in Willard but there was one problem. Automobiles had come into use. Everyone had a car but us! Dad would hitch up the horses to the buckboard wagon and take the family to church twice every Sunday. But Anna and I would rather walk two miles each way than to be seen riding in a wagon when everyone else rode in a car.

I liked school and was on a debating team for a couple of years. I graduated from high school in 1927.

During my high school years Merlin Thompson went around in the same crowd I did. In 1928 he went to Washington, D.C. to work for the government. It was a case of "absence makes the heart grow fonder" because he soon began to write to me and in one of his letters he proposed to me. When I accepted he sent me a diamond ring but told me that we would have to wait to get married until he got a

raise as we couldn't live in Washington, D.C. on his present salary. The waiting was made easier by his writing to me every day. Two years later he came home on a visit and while here he received notice of the long awaited raise in pay. We hurried to make the necessary arrangements and were married in the Logan 23 July 1930. We moved to Washington D. C. Merlin was first a draftsman and then an architect in the Supervising Architect's office. He worked on plans for Post Offices and other Government buildings. In 1942 he decided to transfer to another job at the Bureau of Standards. We liked our new life in the Nation's Capitol. We affiliated with the L. D. S. Church there and saw it grow from 100 members meeting in the old Washington Auditorium to enough members to divide into four wards and make a Stake. Senator Smoot blessed our firstborn, Merlene, in the Washington Auditorium and we were there when the Washington Chapel was built.

Merlin had a rheumatic heart and couldn't do anything strenuous. In October 1943 he suffered an attack of acute appendicitis. Dr. Mattingly removed his appendix but his heart kept failing him. He died one week later 26 October 1943.

We had three children, Merlene was 11, Stanley 9, and Joyce 4. We were expecting another baby and when he was born 16 February 1944 my mother said, "Zina, here is Merlin's last gift to you." I named him after his father, Merlin Axel Thompson. After awhile I began to see that it would be necessary for me to find a job so decided to go back west where I would be near my family. Later in the summer I went to Brigham City with my children to take care of Grandpa Burnham while grandma was at their daughter Josephine's place for a month. I was helping grandpa irrigate one morning at four A.M. and I fell and broke my leg. This proved to be quite an ordeal for me as I was not in a walking cast and had to use crutches to get about and it took a whole year for my leg to mend. In December, my leg still in a cast, I went to work at the telephone lounge at Bushnell Hospital. Here everyone had something wrong with them so my clumsy leg went unnoticed. When Bushnell closed down I transferred to the Brigham City Telephone exchange.

I found raising a family alone quite frustrating. I often felt more like a father than a mother, and that I was not doing a good job of either.

August 10, 1956 I married Royal T. Petersen, a fruit farmer. Five of his six daughters were married and have families. He has been very good to me and my children and try to help each other.

Having poor health Royal retired gradually from farming, finally selling his fruit farm leaving us just the house and lot. I retired from the telephone Company in 1970 and then won a four-year term as the Justice of the Peace for South Box Elder County. I resigned after three years to take care of my husband when he had both legs amputated resulting from diabetes with gangrene setting in.

I do have a deep interest in genealogy and have tried to help continue the work dad started. The highlight of my life was when I went to England to do some research for the Woodland family. It was such a thrill to see the places where our ancestors had lived.

I love my family and pray always for their welfare.

By: Zina Woodland Thompson Petersen written in 1977

CHILDREN:

- | | |
|-----------------|---------|
| (1) Merlene | b- |
| (2) Stanley | b- |
| (3) Joyce | b- |
| (4) Merlin Axel | b- 1944 |

JEROME BLAIR WORRELL and MARY LYDIA COCHRAN

Jerome Blair Worrell was born in Hillstown, Virginia, December 1, 1871, the son of Thaddeus Dutton Worrell and Nancy Elizabeth McRoberts. He was a carpenter by trade. He met Mary Lydia Cochran, born in the same town of Hillsvillve, Virginia, October 15, 1876. She was the daughter of Robert Paxton Cochran and Joanna Beasley. Her grandfather, William Cochran was a big plantation owner with over 2,000 slaves. They married on January 3, 1893. Four children were born to this union.

Jerome Blair (J. B.) Worrell came to Fremont County in 1902. He worked to save money for about three years in order to bring his family from Virginia. J. B. filed on a homestead claim in 1906 (Section 12 Twp. 7 Range 42) after the original claimant Hubert H. Belnap abandoned the claim. J. B. paid Belnap \$16 in compensation. This land is within the Farnum Township.

J. B.'s young family, wife Mary L., sons Kyle J., born April 3, 1895 in Virginia, and Kenny Earley, and daughters, Mae and Hazel, arrived by train in St. Anthony about January 1905 or 1906. St. Anthony was the end of the railroad line at the time. The snow was deep. Young Kenny, who was recovering from measles, walked off the platform and fell into snow over his head.

J. B. built a one room structure with a lean-to as a kitchen on the homestead. The large attic served as bedrooms. After the crops were planted, J. B. spent much of his time away from the homestead working as a carpenter. Mary and the children lived at the farm during the farming season.

As soon as he was able, Kyle took over the farming. J. B.'s and Mary's youngest son, Kenny Earley, lost his life in a hunting accident when he was nearly 16 years old.

In 1913, Kyle bought the homestead for \$3,000 to be paid to his mother, Mary, and sisters, Mae and Hazel. J. B., wife Mary, and daughters, Mae (Thomson) and Hazel (Thurman Hulse) moved to southern California in the 1920's.

KYLE JEROME WORRELL
and
CECILE FAY WATTS



Kyle J. and Cecile Worrell

Kyle met Cecile Faye Watts, daughter of Joseph Anderson Watts and Isabella Jane Ellis. She was born April 10, 1895 at Bountiful, Utah. Joseph Anderson Watts was born November 12, 1868 in Garber Mills, Tennessee. He married Isabella Jane Ellis who was born February 27, 1873 at Bountiful, Utah. Joseph and Isabella were married August 12, 1891. Joseph was a cement contractor. They were the parents of nine children.

Kyle and Cecile were married January 15, 1917. They built the present Worrell farm home. The floor of the original house was used as the subfloor for the new house. Later the three-room house was enlarged to meet the needs of their growing family.

Water was hauled from the Teton River and stored in a cistern. One day after Kyle had worked in the field all day with horses, he discovered that a horse that had been left in the corral had accidentally turned the water on—draining the entire water supply. Kyle had to hitch the horses back up and make the long trip to the Teton River for water. He vowed to drill a well. If he didn't find water he planned on giving up the farm. It took 30 days with a steam driven drill to get a 500 foot deep well in 1919. It was no longer necessary to drive the stock to water to the Teton and no longer necessary to haul water. Water was pumped by a wind mill or if the wind didn't blow, a gasoline motor was installed later to provide the power.

Kyle and Cecile farmed during the Great Depression years. They also experienced the transition of farming with horses to farming with tractors. Even though times were difficult they managed to buy more land. Some of the land they acquired was home-steaded by Cassie C. Denny, Harley T. Smith, and Earl Day, of Farnum.

Bob married Hazel Richards and moved to his own farm near Drummond. During World War II, Ed and Don went into military service. Kyle and son Harry, then a high school student, ran the farm with the help of one hired hand.

Kyle and Cecile always attended the L.D.S. Second Ward in St. Anthony, but lived on the farm in Farnum during the summer.



back, Marcus, front, Kay, Harry, Evan, Helen H., and Larry Worrell

Harry met his future wife while a student at Idaho State University. He married Helen Haroldsen in August 1948 and moved into the farm home. In 1950 Harry bought the Worrell home place from his parents and farmed it until his sudden death in 1983. Harry's and Helen's son, Evan, now runs the family farms.

Harry's and Helen's family includes: Harry Marcus (m. Barbara Wardle), a civil engineer in Utah; Larry Craig (m. Mary Kathleen Anderson), a CPA in Utah; Kay Lynne (m. John C. Thompson), a homemaker in Arizona; and Evan Lane (m. Donna Jean Bauer). Harry and Helen now have 14 grandchildren including a Kyle Worrell and a Harry E. Worrell.

Many changes have come about in life at the farm. In 1949, electricity brought an electric refrigerator and range in place of the old ice box and coal-wood range. Water is now pumped by an electrical submersible pump regulated with a time clock. Grain is handled bulk with electric and gas grain augers rather than in burlap sacks. Large four wheel drive tractors with ten times the amount of horsepower have replaced the crawler tractors. Grain harvester combines are huge when compared to the first self-propelled combines of 1947. Farming is still as challenging as ever with frost, droughts, and hail among other adversities. However, family members

till report that whenever they are homesick, it's generally for the farm and the good times they remember at the farm in the Farnum-Hog Hollow area.



Robert, Harry, Helen Louise, Donald, Edward Worrell

CHILDREN:

- (1) Robert Paxton b- 1918 d- 1986
md- Hazel Richards
- (2) Edward Feilding b- 1921
md- Norma Haws
- (3) Donald Ray b- 1924
md- Althea Hill
- (4) Helen Louise b- 1925
md- Neldon Grant Potter
- (5) Harry Kephart b- 1927 d- 1983
md- Helen Richardson

ROBERT PAXTON WORRELL and HAZEL RICHARDS



b.r. Robert P. and Hazel M. Richards Worrell
f.r. Robert R. and Nikki Worrell

Robert Paxton Worrell, son of Kyle J. and Cecile Watts Worrell was born August 18, 1918. He married Hazel May Richards, the daughter of Reese and Irene Isabell Fenton Richards, born May 8, 1918. They were married December 16, 1939.

They shortly thereafter moved to a farm Robert had bought the spring of 1939. It was located on what was known as the Flag Ranch. It was first homesteaded by two bachelor brothers. It had a house with four rooms, one large room lined with shelves full of good books. At their death, these books were the starting point of the Ashton Library.

There was a barn and a couple of sheds. All the buildings were at the end of the road, which were three-fourths of a mile from the main road on Highway 32. At that time the highway was only a graded, graveled road. Whenever the bachelors flew the American flag on a tall pole the people knew they were home and when it wasn't flying in the breeze, people knew they weren't there and could save the arduous trip on rough roads for no reason.

Before they purchased the farm, it had gone through the hands of several renters and it took a lot of hard work to bring it back to efficient production.

Robert (Bob) was a good farmer and received several awards for his practices and excellent quality of crops that he grew.

For the first ten years, they had no running water or electricity. Water came from a well and was pumped into a cistern by a big windmill. It had to be pumped out of the cistern by hand and carried to the house in buckets. Every summer, Bob would drain the cistern and scraped out the moss, dirt, dead insects, and other debris that had sunk to the bottom of the tank. They never thought much about that between times, though, since the water was always cold and well-flavored.

At first they used a couple of gas lanterns for light. The larger one stayed in the house and was moved from room to room as necessary. The smaller one, Bob would carry to the barn to do his chores. After a few years, he installed a wind charger. It stood at the west end of the house on a steel tower like the windmill, except that it had only two blades and looked like an airplane propeller. The blades drove a generator that charged two or three very large wet-cell batteries located in the attic. The system produced only 12 volts, but every room in the house had electric lighting. Finally, in 1949, electric lines were brought in from the highway.

When the neighbors had something break down, they would often come to Bob. He had built a square-log machine shop that housed every kind of tool imaginable. He did all of his own welding and repairs and quite a bit for others. Not only did he fix a piece of equipment like new, he would often re-design the faulty part and reinforce it so it would work more efficiently and wear longer.

Hazel was quite resourceful as well. When they first moved to the ranch, they didn't have much furniture. She wanted a couch, and Bob kept promising but never delivering. Finally she took the matter into her own hands. She went to the junkyard, found an old car seat, built a wooden frame for it and covered the whole thing with flour sack material. It

made a serviceable couch for several years. She also did what most women did in those days to survive, picking berries for preserves, growing a garden, and canning food.

Hazel says that right after they moved to the ranch they were so poor that they barely subsisted. They had one cow that was milking, and in a week the cow would produce enough cream to fill a ten-quart cooker. Bob would take the cream to town and trade it for groceries, and that is the way they lived for some time.

It was ironic that for the nearly thirty years that Bob operated the farm, he fought the snow to get out over the mile of private road to the highway. Every winter, after he got rid of the horses that pulled the sleigh, he spent countless hours on the bulldozer pushing the snow out of the road only to have the wind blow it right back again.

Bob eventually became tired of the hard work and uncertain income, they decided to sell the farm in 1967 because it was so hard to get good help, it was too far from town and their son wanted to pursue a different career and it was getting too hard for Bob. They moved to Ashton in 1967 and life was easier for him. A year or so after he sold the farm and moved to town, he bought a snowmobile for recreational purposes. How much more appreciated snowmobiles would have been if they had been able to use them during all those long winters on the farm!

After they moved to Ashton, Bob worked for the City of Ashton, then as a mechanic for Hemming Chevrolet, and finally as a mechanic and custodian for the Fremont County School District. During his life Bob served as director of the Conant Creek Canal Company, a member of the Drummond School District board of trustees, and as a member of the board of the Soil Conservation Service, was Chief of Police in Ashton for three years, and was a charter member of the Fremont Co-op.

In 1984 Bob's health failed. He went to the hospital for some abdominal discomfort and had a heart attack while he was there. The medical personnel were able to revive him, but for the next two years he lived with what appeared to be congestive heart failure. This left him almost an invalid, unable to do all of the things he loved to do, such as hunting, fishing, and snowmobiling. On October 10, 1986, Bob died at the Parkview Hospital in Idaho Falls. Hazel still lives in Ashton, as of this writing, March 7, 1990.

Bob and Hazel had three children, Robert R. Worrell of Sugar City, Nikki Reynolds of Ashton, and Liccia Scott of Boise.

By: Hazel Richards Worrell (wife) and Robert R. Worrell (son)

HISTORY OF THE ZUNDEL FAMILY FARM IN THE DRUMMOND AREA OF FREMONT COUNTY

My name is Danny E. Zundel. I am one of two sons that accompanied my parents, G. Dan Zundel and Dona Zundel from our home in Rigby, to farm the Oberhansli farm in the Drummond, Ashton area in the early 1960's.

We purchased 300 acres of dry farm and leased the rest of the Oberhansli farm which was about 700 acres, and proceeded to make a living on this land. The farm was in a government program called "soil bank" and had to be plowed out of grass, which was a very difficult task. Other than a few acres of seed potatoes, we had no other crop to harvest the first year. By fall of the first year, the ground was ready to plant, so we seeded a crop of fall wheat on most of the farm. The next year, we harvested 50 acres of seed potatoes and the crop of fall wheat.

Since the early years, we have progressed to the present operation which includes approx. 200 acres of seed potatoes and approx. 750 acres of grain.

In 1988, G. Dan Zundel decided it was time for him to retire, so he sold his share of the farming operation to Danny Zundel and David Zundel. We farmed together for two years until David decided to sell his share to Danny. Danny bought David's share in May of 1990, and has been the owner and manager since that time.

Through the years, we have sold, purchased and leased pieces of land to make up the present day operation of about 1000 acres. The weather in this area is our main adversary. If we could depend on the weather cooperating with our plans, life would be much simpler.

By: Danny E. Zundel

CHAPTER 9

A PARTIAL COLLECTION OF NAMES

Note: These names represent the primary family histories contained in the book. They do not include all the children or even the names of many who may have submitted histories and pictures. This is a skeletal listing, the family histories themselves tell more of who's who in each family.

Albertson, Mark & Betty Lou Brower
Allen, Jim & Kassie Hauk
Alvord, Joseph and Lenora Hyatt Berrett
Amen, George, Sr. & Hattie Newcomb
Anderson, Arvid & Laura Green
Anderson, Malcome & Johannah Pemella
Anderson, Arthur & Velma King
Anderson, Mart
Angell, James Lee & Gwynneth Williams
Arnold, Everett
Atchley, James
Bailey, David S. & Jane E.
 Kelsey Bryan Bailey & Laverda Lewis
Baird, William G. & Mathilda Smith
 Reva Baird & Clarence Hillman
 Glen William Baird & Lucile Hudson
 Thomas Blain Baird & Ella Robinette
 Robert Dean Baird & Leota Davis
 Ann Preal Baird & James L. Whittemore
Barker, Bill & Jessie
Baum, George & Dorothy Rogstad
Bean, Lloyd James & Millie Birch
Beltz, Dwight & Sarah Grace Thompson
Benson, Harry Lorenzo & Anna Cherry
 Herbert Lawrence Benson & Alta Munns
 George Edward Benson & Margaret Irene Taylor
 Eva Benson & Rodney Bert Howell
 Ethel May Benson & Vernon Chester Scott
 Lorel Harry Benson & Gwen Reeder & Pauline Wilson
 Verla Benson & Ivan Lamoine Freeman
 Myrth Benson & Dee Farrel Bowen
 Melvin Benson & Gwen Reeder & Marion Home & Ruth Binns
 Dennis Keith Benson & Marilyn Woolf & Deloris Dufault
 Raymond Clare Benson & Donna Horn & Ruth Davidson
 Myrna Benson & Ernest Baker Moyes
Bergman, Walter & Anna Ahrentschild
 Martin Bergman & Marie Scibal
 Erna Bergman & Richard Reinke
 Charles W. Bergman & Dorothy M. Madsen
 Helen Bergman & Albert Scafe
Berry, Gilbert & — Langley
Bingham, Charles C. & Mary C. Mickelson
Bishoff, Bill Jay & Emmaly D. Whitmore
Bixby, Lorenzo & Blanche C. Arberry
Blair, William C.
Blanchard, Alma Moroni, Jr. & Harriet Lillian Smith
Blanchard, Henry Devere & Mary Rebecca Hansen
Bolland, Heinrich Klaus & Katherina Ohrenberg

Henry Martin Bolland & Frieda Luetjen
Bowersox, Maynard P. & Dixie Sharp
William M. Bowersox & Ruby Klein
Bratt, Henry Aaron & Jane Povey
Walter H. Bratt & Vera S. Wickham
Francis W. Bratt & Ruth Marsden
Stanley Bratt & Gwen Swenson
Lloyd Bratt & Venna Jean Powell & Leora Arnold
Francis (Frank) Bratt & Isabella P. Hawkes
Harold Francis Bratt & Mona Beth Howard
Marion Evelyn Bratt & George Henry White
Wilfred Arnold Bratt & Velma Floy Plant
Brown, Thomas J. & Annie Christine Anderson
Brown, Thomas Wallace & Mary Strachen
James (Jim) & John Brown & Ella Thompson Carlson
Albert Carlson & Georgia Harriet McKenna
Burkhalter, Albert (Alley) & Lillian May Reese
Burrall, Charles Lorenzo & Josephine Carlson
Burt, Charles A. & Grace Florence Godfrey
Campbell, A. C.
Carlson, Johnie & Ada Sellers
Cazier, Benjamin & Isabell Montgomery
Cazier, William Robert & Delia Alvord
Cazier, Joseph Smith & Edna Wade
Cazier, Vernon & Abbie Garrett
Christensen, Franklin Irvin & Elizabeth Jane Meyrick
Christensen, James C. & Elizabeth Cox
Clark, C. Van & Ruby Nell Garver
Clark, Walter Raymond & Rhea Skinner
Clouse, David Replogle & Clara Etta Lahm
 Jessie Clouse & Randall C. Howe
 Arthur (Bud) Clouse & Mae Harrigfeld
 Melvin Clouse & Phyllis McArdle
Conant, Arthur & Dollie Sheetz
Conlin, Thomas & Katherine Kcough
Cook, Elias, Sr. & Sarah Stewart
 Vel Cleve Cook & Junetta Brown
Davidson, Ephriam Marning & Hanna Amelia Hjort
Dedman, William Allen & Edna Miriam Sprague
Dickason, Victor Hugo & Alta Ruth Sellers
 Gene Dickason & JoAnn Dedman
Dimick, Arson O. & Vivian Grace Miller
Endicott, Richard Lee & Hilda Warsany
Femey, George A. & Lillian E. Gulliford & Berniece F. Kimmey
 Merlin Femey & Leona Atkinson
 Dean Femey & Jackie Glover
Ferrin, Samuel & Anna Plant
 Jessie Ferrin & Mary Smith Brown
 Francis Ferrin & Sarah Elizabeth Blanchard
Fillmore, Valera Edith & David Henry Larsen
Franz, Oscar & Betta Rosella Mattine
 Max Franz & Charlotte Louise Louis
Fredericksen, Henry & Marguerite
French, Chester Norris & Geneva Christensen
French, Harry Wilbur & Elaine Hill
 Douglas French & Ruby Darlene Swensen
Garver, Jacob Allen & Mary Ellen Butler
 Viola Bell Garver & Clarence R. Gill
 Earl Raymond Garver & Bessie Clark
 Earnest Emmett Garver & Minnie Barackman

Ruby Nell Garver & C. Van Clark
 Effie Mae Garver & Loyd Niendorf
 Robert Hudson Garver & Pearl Broadbent
 Charles Forest Garver & Anna Christensen
 Garz, August & Albertina
 Garz, Julius & Anna Franke
 Garz, William Paul & Katherine Bolland
 Gibson, Daniel Henry & Martha Mae Hollingsworth
 Jonathan Marion Daunt Hammon
 Giles, James Alvin & Margaret Gibson
 Gould, Ebenezer Dexter, III
 Goulding, Daniel Bryce & Lucille Miller
 Green, Willard & Rosamond Farnum Sprague
 Silas Sprague Green & Laura Caroline Gibbons
 William B. Green & Elizabeth Brown
 Harold Wm. Green & Eva Marie Sharp
 James Willard Green & Cynthia Head & Betsy Jane Meservy
 Wilmer Cadmus Green & Emma Hollingsworth
 Naomi Green & Leo Earl Smith
 Griffel, Henry Sr. & Margaret Boesen
 Gunter, Jesse Homer & Louise Marial Larsen
 Habekost, Rudolph & Laura Bergman
 Halman, Albert & Alvira A. Anderson
 Hammon, Marion & Sarah Rhea Thurgood
 Hargis, Thomas & Martha Potts
 Dr. Edward L. Hargis & Verta Low
 Harrigfeld, Christian & Johanna Augusta Schafer
 William Ernest Harrigfeld & Freda E. Kandler
 George Carl Harrigfeld & Ellen Orme
 George Harrigfeld & Mauna Mable Garrett
 Hal Harrigfeld & Faye
 Meta Harrigfeld & Arthur Clouse
 Harshbarger, John
 Jacob Harshbarger & Mary Schafer
 Orville Earl Harshbarger & Olive Clark
 Clark Harshbarger & Fay Abegglen & Geraldine
 Holbrook Blinn
 Merle Harshbarger & Fern Rumsey
 Don Harshbarger & Wanda Weston
 Clay Harshbarger & Cynthia Squires
 Clifford Harshbarger & Alyce Marsden
 C. Brent Harshbarger & Phyllis Stegelmeir
 Linda Diane Harshbarger & Brent Jensen
 Vaughn Harshbarger & George Tippetts
 Hawkes, Joshua & Mary Lewis & Sarah Ann Smart
 Mary Ann (Redd) Hawkes & Walter Wickham
 Joseph Bryant & Annie Dowdell
 Lewis Joshua & Margaret Ann Murdoch
 Hazen Araha Hawkes & Helen Emery
 Margaret Hawkes & Lawrence B. Lindsley
 Lewis E. (Gene) Hawkes & LaVerne A. Duncanson
 Isabella Priscilla Hawkes & Francis Bratt
 Acil Smart Hawkes & Marion Higginbotham
 Raymond Hawkes & Leah Belle Davidson
 Percy Smart Hawkes & Ida Weyerman
 Percy Blaine Hawkes & Bonnie Clark
 Lawrence Hawkes & Shirley Fielding
 Lloyd Hawkes & Donna Jeanette Prsbrey
 Norma Ruth Hawkes & Fred Von Niederhausen
 Richard Reed Hawkes & Glenda Eileen Dees

Hendrickson, Iver Christian, Jr. & Anna Christena H. Madsen
 Lester Christian Hendrickson & Cere LeVera Christensen
 Joseph Alan Hendrickson & Luella Christiansen
 Iver Rothwell Hendrickson & Helen Ardith Wilson
 Dexter Winand Hendrickson Leona Mac Cherry
 Virgil Fremont Hendrickson & Esther Schafer
 Henry, Claude & Martha E. Helm & Sarah Nelson
 Kenneth Henry & Delila Charlotte Wylie
 Donald Henry
 Hill, Fred & Olga Hill
 Ralph H. & Mary Hill
 Hill, Lucius Elmer & Amplis Maud Kinder
 Hill, James (Jim) Nelson & Elma Whittle
 Hill, Jay & Zelda Cordingley
 Hill, Ralph & Nelda
 House, Frank & Lillie
 House, Samuel & Maude Moore
 Howard, William Carlos & Gladys Williams
 Jessen, Christian & Diantha Brotherson
 John F. Jessen & Ida Franz
 Boone Ebby Jessen & Dollie DePriest
 Johnson, Axel & Cythia Harshbarger

 Johnson, James & Anna
 Jones, Walter Homer & Anna Laura Christensen
 Walter Franklin Jones & Jessie Mae Cordingley
 Kandler, Louis & Minnie Warsany
 Kelly, D. H.
 Kidd, George & Minnie Jackson
 Fern Kidd & Elizabeth Davidson
 King, John & Alice
 Kuehl, Ernest & Ida Lohf
 Kunrath,
 Lamont,
 Larson, Olaf
 Lenz, Carl Fredrick & Anna Augusta Kandler
 Lenz, Conrad & Sophia Wilhelmina Schmidt
 Carl C. Lenz & Ida Lenz
 Ruth Anne Lenz & Bill Hiatt
 Clyde Lenz & Shirley Phelps
 Lenz, Fred and Selma Griffel
 Lenz, Freidrich August & Christina Stuenkel
 Lenz, Herman H. & Mary Ahrentschild
 Lenz, Walter C. & Laura Luetjen
 Lerwill, Phillip Bernard & Edna Verian Lee
 Lindsley, Lawrence Brainard & Margaret Hawkes
 Luetjen, Martin & Dortha Wolpers
 Marsden, Leo Curtis & Mary Gordon
 Alyce Marsen & Clifford Harshbarger
 Reva Marsden & Leo Earl Smith
 John Marsden & Helen Blanche Reiman
 Sarah Gayle Marsden & Robert Schubach
 Martin, Perry & Minnie French
 McFarlin, John & Daisy
 Merrick, George & Hattie Henry
 Charles Merrick & Dora (Billie) Chatfield Peterson
 Frank Merrick & Ione Jensen & Dortha McLain
 Meyrick, Joseph & Zella Beatrice Allred
 Marjorie Beatrice Meyrick & Albert Nelson
 Joseph Vernon & Sarah Louise Timpson & Norma F. Quimby

Beth Meyrick & Charles P. Purser & Robert Anderson
 Loa Meyrick & Blaine Clayton & Lawrence B. Jardine
 Miller, Almo Ernest & Mary Lidell
 Miller, William R. & Leona Barrett
 Miller, William & Josephine Mary Schwart
 Monaham T. H. md a Christensen
 Moon, Margaret
 Moore, C. C.
 Moore, David & Harriet Penwell
 Moore, Phillip
 Morrison, Fred Douglas & Anna Nora Piper & Charles Ernest French
 Fred Douglas Morrison & Freda Neff
 Murdoch, Brigham & Martha Louann (Luann) Hammon
 Blanche Murdoch & Joseph T. Reiman
 Brigham Dallas Murdoch & Winona Lee & Agnes Simmonson
 Reed Chase Murdoch & Ruth Grover
 Thomas Hammon Murdoch & Alta Blanche Hillam
 Laura Jean Murdoch & Charles Angus Blanchard
 Tressa Isabell Murdoch & Clyde Raymond Garrett
 Martha Lucille Murdoch & Ralph E. Godfrey & Marion Reed
 James Howard Murdoch & Grace Hillam
 Wallace Peirce Murdoch & Pauline Clements
 Katherine (Katie) Mearl Murdoch & Glade Lyon
 Murdoch, Thomas Todd & Sarah Ingeborg Hansen
 Della Ann Murdoch & Stephen Reece Davis & Joseph F. Perry
 Clara Marie Murdoch & Blain Wilkes Holbrook
 Betty Mae Murdoch & Richard T. Marquise
 Gilbert Dean Murdoch & Zelma Darlene Johnson
 Lynn Ray Murdoch & Beverly May Rodgers
 Murdock, William Thomas & Maud Jane Thomas
 Nielsen, Hans Antone & Amy Simms Cooley
 Niendorf, Fredrick Charles Christian & Addie Francis Durham
 Loyd John Niendorf & Effie Mae Garver
 Jack Niendorf & Mae Reynolds
 Fred Niendorf & Ilene Severson
 Harry Niendorf & Hazel Gibson
 Harry Niendorf, Jr.
 Don Niendorf & Edna Frank
 Nyborg, Ephriam
 Andrew Percy Nyborg & Rhoda Ann Foote
 Oberhansley, George & Harriet Strong
 Oberhansli, Earnest (Dooley), Glen, & Kathryn Schell Peterlin
 Orme, Samuel Washington & Sarah Cross
 Samuel W. Orme, Jr. & Mary Agnes Smith
 Samuel John Orme & Laura Henrietta Baker
 Joseph Cross Orme & Margaret K. England
 John Kirby Orme & Janet A. Park
 Silas Cross Orme & Emma Jane Smith
 Laurence Orme & Vera Johnson
 Larry Don Orme & Deanna Sommer
 Orr, Harriet P. Tanner & Daniel Gibson & John Orr, John Watson
 Gladys Virga Orr & Melvin Hill
 Owen, Alex & Cordelia
 Payne, Edward & Ann Ross
 Peterson, Roland Blaine & Geneva Goulding
 Peterson, Erastus P. & Daisy Adell Richards
 Keith Erastus Peterson & Barbara M. Virgin
 Plume, Edward James & Murriel DeWitt
 Pratt, William Jared & Alice Fleet Smart
 Reece, Sammie Irie & Clara Mae Adams

Rogers, Charles Lock & Louisa Mears
 David W. Rogers & Rose Henry
 Cathern Rogers & Mr. Sargent
 David Willard Rogers & Evelyn Clark
 William Henry Rogers & Marva Romrell
 Scafe, Albert & Helen Bergman
 Schaefer, Henry & Anna Lippert
 Scofield, William Henry & Amanda Melvina Howard (Fisk)
 William Riley Schofield & Louisa Matilda Suiter
 Sellers, Oscar & Clara Paisley
 Sermon, Henry S. & Carrie Alice Brown
 Sharp, William Lavator & Jolia Allen
 Glan Sharp & Geraldine Butler
 Sloss, Roy & Ruby Smith
 Woodard Sloss & June
 Smith, Jacob Joseph & Anna Mae Stratton
 Arthur Gale Smith & Ila Orme
 Leo Earl Smith & Naomi Green
 Smith, Henry Watkins & Aurilla Jane Richardson
 Staker, Alma & Elizabeth Young
 Joseph Ether Staker & Matilda Young Stalworthy
 Nina Valeria Staker & George M. Brinkerhoff
 Elva Staker & Jesse R. Brinkerhoff
 Stohl, Floyd & Hope
 Brent Stohl & Diane Orme
 Strong, Harvey Burke & Harriet Smith (Schmidt)
 Mary (Met) Strong & Henry Boylan
 Herbert Strong & Della Amos & Martha M.
 Lountensock
 Eva Leona Strong & James Howard Pemble
 Merle Strong & Earl Schofield & Lyle Melvin Birch
 Dorothy Mae Strong & John Lee Cordingley
 Phylis Margaret Strong & Percy Duncan Gooch
 Stulik, Frank & Mae
 Sturm, Johann & Ida Kandler
 Tanner, William Leroy, Sr. & Kathrine Melvina Louder
 Laura Blanche Tanner & Raymond Brown
 Thompson, Edward Hobert, Jr. & Rhoda Ann Davis
 Mary Elizabeth Thompson & Orville Clarence Godfrey
 Rachel Nora Thompson & William Alfred Howard
 Thompson, Fredrick
 VanSickle, John Henry & Sarah Helen Coon
 John (Johnnie) Hyrum VanSickle & Catherine Edwards
 Pearl VanSickle & Clifford Watts
 Victor VanSickle & Alice Allred
 Vasak, Richard
 Waddell, George
 Wade, John Alonzo & Olive Fidelia Ferrin
 Belinda Jannetta & Abraham Zitting
 Alice Fidelia & Burton Guthrie & Christian Hansen
 Watts, Austin Clifford & Pearl VanSickle
 Watts, Everett Alanson & Ida Potter
 Ethel Arvella Watts & Hazen Hodges
 Elis Alanson Watts & Vivian Miksell
 Leland Carlos Watts & Mary Ellen Geyer
 Gertrude Sarah Watts & Bernard D. Starr
 Julia Iretta Watts & Ira Hastings Moore
 Etta Pearl Watts & William Jay Patton
 Faye Rozella Watts & William Elmer Palmer
 White, George & Marion Bratt

Marion F. White & Glen A. Williams & Harvey M. Albrethsen
 Afton White & Glen Newbold
 Clyde Wilfred White Joan Cook & Delma I. Seeley
 Whitmore, John B. & Sarah Margaret Mason (Brown)
 James Sheridan & Mary Viola Simpson
 James Albert Whitmore & Reva Grace Schofield
 George David Whitmore & Mae McKerrigan
 Goldie Margaret Whitmore & Erwin Spitz
 John Carl Whitmore & Mary Ellen McLane
 Mary Edna Whitmore & J. Chester Phillips
 Cecil Erwin Whitmore & Constance A. Walker
 Edward Lyle Whitmore & Alpheia Mac Bird
 Calvin Whitmore & Dora Louise Bush
 Jack Alton Whitmore & Vera Jean Barney
 Whittle, John Stillman & Hazel Etta Durney
 Ruel D. Whittle & June Chapman
 Keith Martin Whittle & Donna Siervers
 Whittle, Arnold Philip & Evelyn Campbell
 Wickham, Walter Bryant & Mary Ann (Redd) Hawkes
 Earl Montell Wickham & Charlotte Cazier
 Earl Lloyd Wickham & Frances Thompson
 Woodland, Alfred George, Sr. & Christa Philinda Burnham
 Alfred George Woodland, Jr. & Olive Clark
 Zina Woodland & Merlin Thompson & Royal T. Petersen
 Anna Woodland & Alvin Smith
 Worrell, Jerome Blair & Mary Lydia Cochran
 Worrell, Kyle J. & Cecile Faye Watts
 Robert Paxton Worrell & Hazel Richards
 Harry Worrell & Helen Haroldsen
 Zundel, Danny E.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:

Whereas, There has been deposited in the General Land Office of the United States a Certificate of the Register of the Land Office at Blackfoot, Idaho

whereby it appears that, pursuant to the Act of Congress approved 20th May, 1862, "To secure Homesteads to actual Settlers on the Public Domain," and the acts supplemental thereto, the claim of Sarah Ann Smart

has been established and duly consummated, in conformity to law, for the South half of the North West quarter and the North half of the South West quarter of Section thirty four in Township eight North of Range forty three East of Boise Meridian in Idaho containing one hundred and sixty acres

according to the Official Plat of the Survey of said Land, returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General.

Now know ye that there is, therefore, granted by the United States unto the said Sarah Ann Smart

the tract of Land above described. To have and to hold the said tract of Land with the appurtenances thereto, unto the said Sarah Ann Smart and to her heirs and assigns forever; subject to any vested and accrued water rights for mining, agricultural, manufacturing, or other purposes, and rights to ditches and canals used in connection with such water rights as may be recognized and acknowledged by the local customs, laws, and decisions of courts, and also subject to the right of the proprietor of a mine or lode to extract and remove his ore therefrom, should the same be found to penetrate or intersect the premises hereby granted, as provided by law, and there is reserved from the lands hereby granted a right of way thereon for ditches or canals constructed by the authority of the United States.

In testimony whereof, I Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, have caused these letters to be made Patent, and the seal of the General Land Office to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand at the City of Washington, the fifteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and seventy-ninth

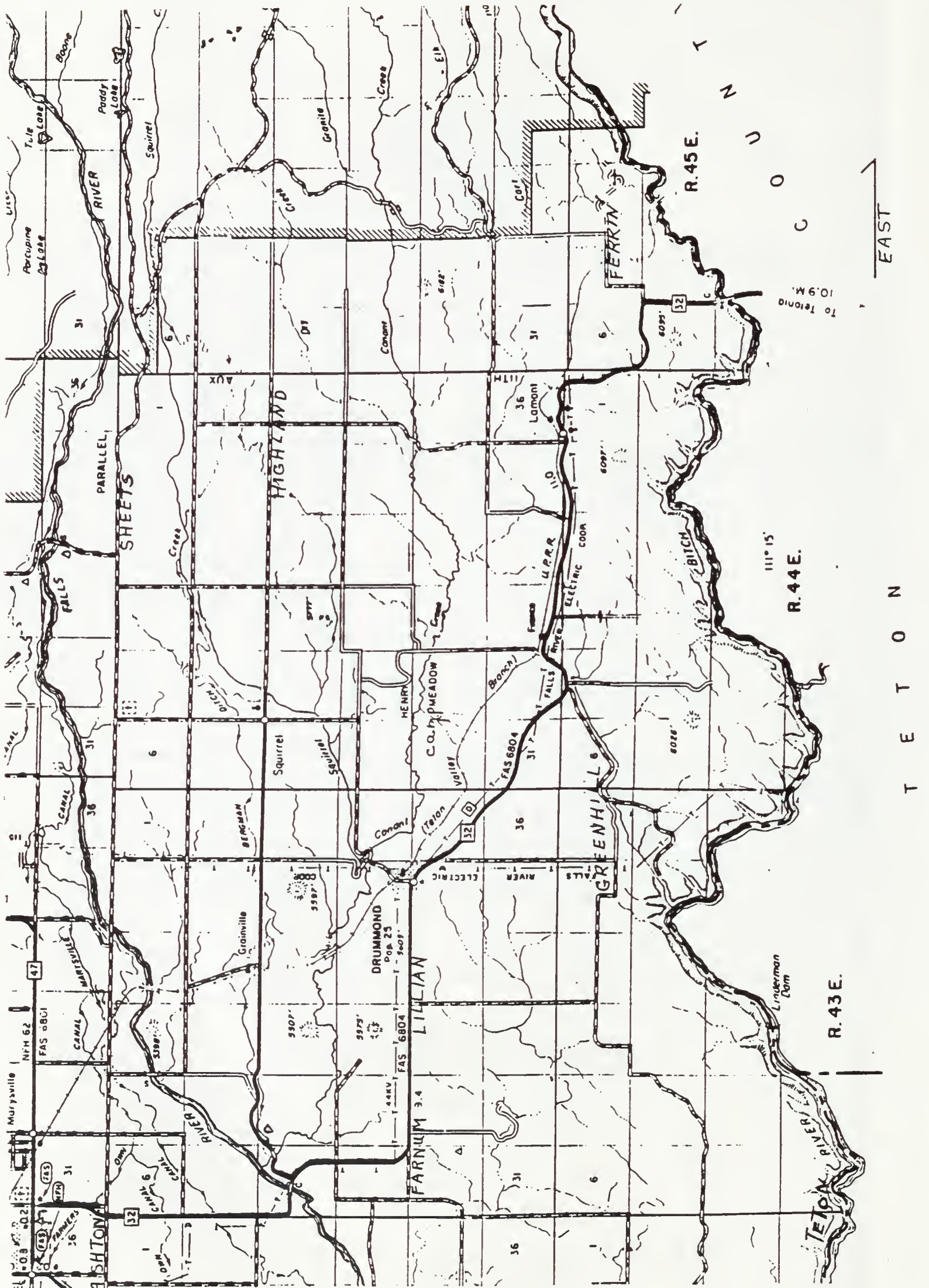
By the President, T. Roosevelt

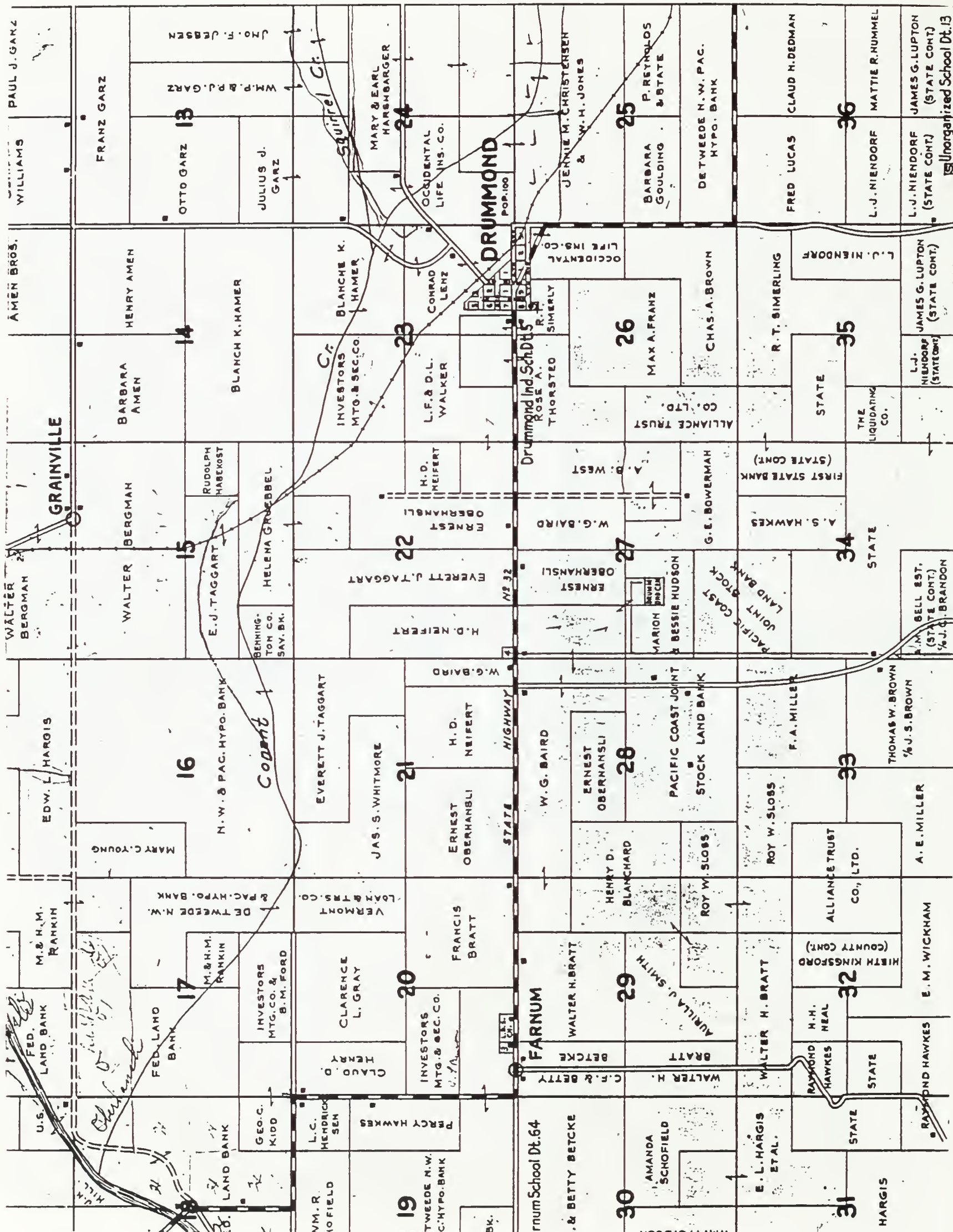
L. M. M. Sloan

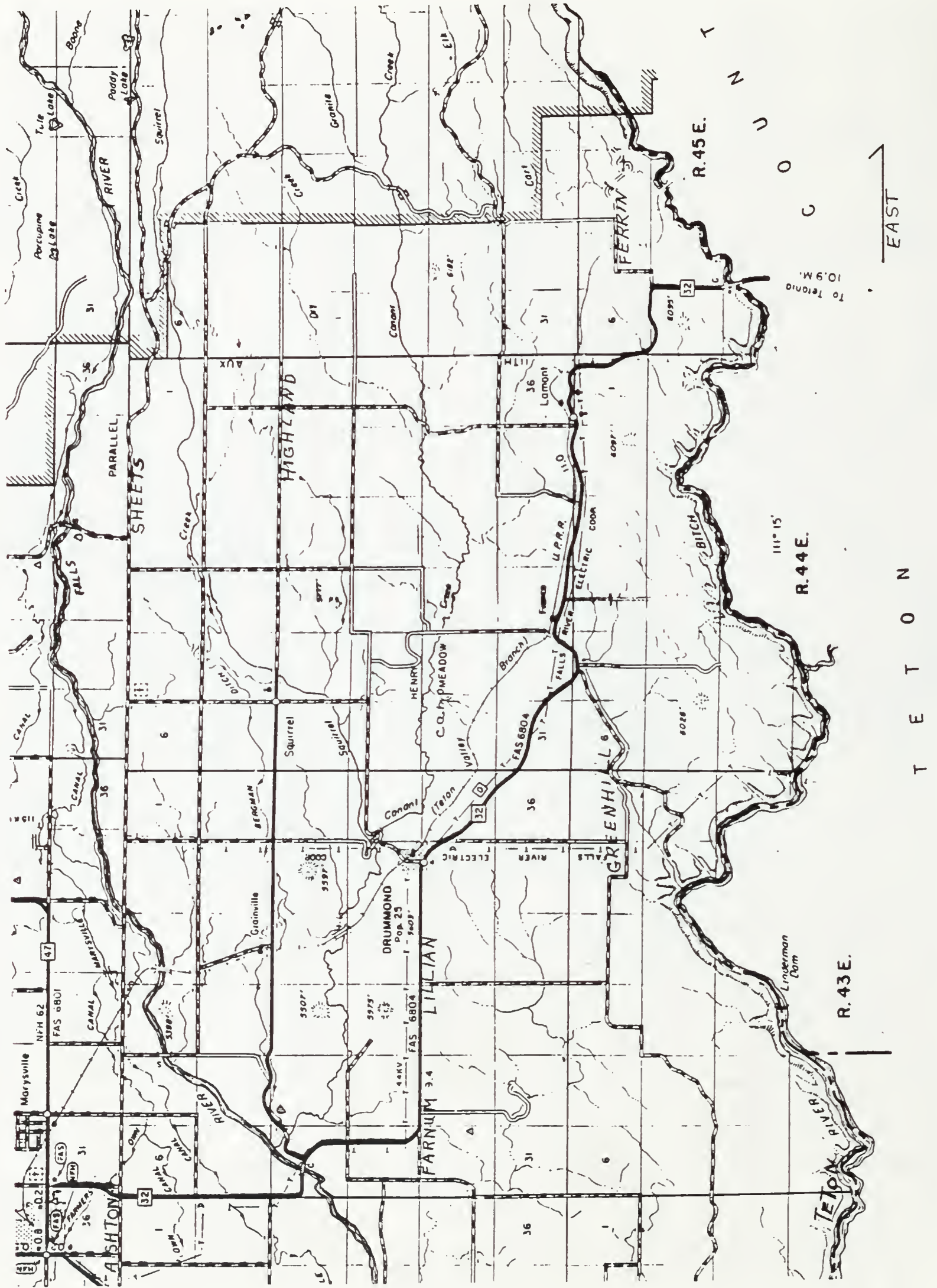
Secretary

C. H. Brush

Recorder of the General Land Office









b.r. Lula, Nellie, Henry III, m.r. Henry Smith II, Harriet, Eva, Edmond,
Lydia Kersaw Smith, f.r. Joseph, Frank



Clarice Oberhansli



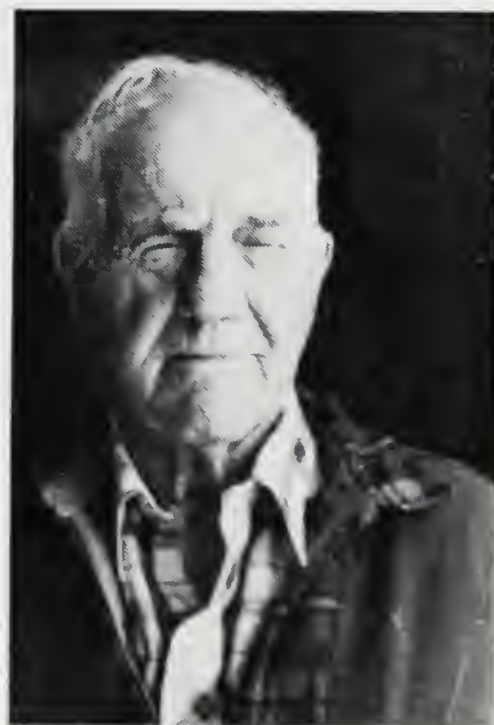
Katie Murdoch



b.r. Mae Gibson, Dickey Thompson, Luannie Allfred, Brigham Murdoch, Wallace Alfred
m.r. Hortense Gibson, ?, Jean, f.r. Tressa, Tom, ?, Reed, ?.



b.r. Don, Virginia, Joann, Barbara, Marlene
f.r. Angus and Jean Murdoch Family



Charles (Chuck) Murdoch



DeLynn, Reed, Ruth Murdoch and Sharon on lap



Reed, Tom and Jean Murdoch



Claude Henry Home across from School House



"Ghosts of time" the big Murdoch homestead



Wilford Bratt, Helen Hawkes



Reed, Dallas, Tom, And Blanch Murdoch



What's Left of the pump on the Farnum School Grounds



John Fredrick Jessen and Ida Franz Jessen



Sitting Billy Ware Singer, Ken Birch Guitar, Derrell Gibson Violin



Jack and Lillian Kidd



L.R. Chleo Smith Gledhill, Eva Benson Howell, Myrth Benson Bowen, Tressa Murdoch Garrett, May Benson Scott



Farnum Reunion



Farnum Reunion



Farnum Reunion



Farnum Reunion Leland and Mary Ellen Geyer



Wilson Monte Van Sickle, Laura Florence Lloyd Van Sickle
Warren Monte (Tim), Walter Wavern, Robert Wilson (Bill), Ned,
Don Lloyd, Lester (Dude), Laura Elizabeth Van Sickle



The Jay N. Hill Family
b.r. Madge Hill Bischoff, Jay T. Hill, James Arthur Hill,
Ruth Hammond, Zeldia Hill, Jay N. Hill, Jo Ann Hill (deceased)



Thomas Todd and Sarah Hansen Murdoch Family
l.r. Vaughn Murdoch, Sarah M. Gilbert, Della, Todd, Clara, and Tom



Delmer Jessen, Thelma, Jack John F. Jessen Jr. Janice



Service men Preparing to leave for world war I

DAVID O. MURRAY LIBRARY
RICKS COLLEGE
REXBURG, IDAHO 83460-0405

DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY
RICKS COLLEGE
REXBURG, IDAHO 83440-0405

DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY
RICKS COLLEGE
REXBURG, IDAHO 83460-0405

